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VOLUME XI.

The Historical Record

—OF—

WYOMING VALLEY.

Vol. 11

A COMPILATION OF MATTERS OF LOCAL HISTORY FROM THE
COLUMNS OF THE WILKES-BARRE RECORD.

Edited by F. C. JOHNSON.

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The Historical Record.

VOL. 11.

JUDGE DARTE'S DEATH.

[Daily Record, July 22, 1901.]

The almost sudden death of Judge Alfred Darté at his home in Kingston on July 20, 1902, caused surprise to thousands who knew him. He had been in failing health for some time, but the reports received from time to time were that he was improving, and his death under these circumstances comes as a severe shock to all. The news spread rapidly and by evening it was known throughout the State, for in nearly every city and town he was known, and messages of sympathy to his sorrowing wife, children and relatives came by the score. His death is keenly felt in all circles, as he had friends everywhere and was one of the most popular of men.

Deceased had been suffering from hemorrhage of the kidneys for almost two weeks. He was slowly improving, when shortly after 4 p. m. on Saturday he was unexpectedly attacked with apoplexy, which resulted in his death. The family was at his bedside when life departed and the attentive ministrations soothed his last moments.

Judge Darté was a member of one of the oldest families of the valley and was one of the men who did much for the development and material prosperity of this city and the West Side. He began life here as an attorney, but, the Civil War coming on, he enlisted and with all the patriotic enthusiasm of his nature he plunged into the conflict and for three years helped uphold the honor of the flag and the Union. He was a lieutenant in Co. K, 25th Pennsylvania Volunteers, of which company his father was captain. Loved by the men as a dashing commander, brave and considerate, he was an ideal soldier and made a record of which any man would feel justly proud. He took part in numerous engagements and only when severely wounded did he leave the service, being mustered out on Sept. 19, 1864, at Trevethan Station, Va. When restored to health he again followed his chosen profession and as a lawyer and holder of important public offices won greater encomiums for his honesty, loyalty and faithfulness to every trust. He was upright and true.

Judge Darté was born at Dundaff, Susquehanna County, on April 28, 1836, and came of revolutionary stock. His father was Hon. Alfred Darté, a native of Connecticut, and his mother was also of Connecticut ancestry. He was educated in the public schools and Wyoming Seminary, graduating with honors. He studied law in the office of his father and on May 12, 1859, was admitted to the Luzerne County bar. He was for several years a justice of the peace and president of the Kingston Borough council and was all along becoming more popular politically and socially. In 1879 he was elected district attorney, and again in 1888, and made one of the best prosecuting attorneys the county has ever had. In 1891 he was a candidate for judge on the Republican ticket, but was defeated by a small majority. Five years ago he was elected Orphans' Court judge and has served since, filling the office with ability. In 1896 he was State commander of the G. A. R. and also served a year as judge advocate of the national body, as well as being on numerous occasions commander of Conyngham Post, and was State and national delegate on many occasions. He was a past master of Kingston Lodge, 375, F. and A. M., and a member of the Sons of Veterans, Sons of the Revolution, Army of the Potomac, Loyal Legion and Wyoming Geological and Historical Society.

In June, 1863, he was married to Caroline Sealy of Kingston, who died on June 22, 1892. A few years later he was married to Miss Mabel Hemingway of Washington, D. C., who, with three children, Frank, Alfred J. and Amy, survives. L. C. Darté is a brother and George Darté, formerly consul at Martinique and at Patras, Greece, but now of Providence, R. I., is a nephew.

The funeral will take place on Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock and will be conducted by the Masonic lodge of which deceased was a member, at the Forty Fort Cemetery. The G. A. R. will also hold services, which will follow those of the Masons. All Masons are invited.

THE LATE FATHER HUNT.

[Daily Record, June 15, 1901.]

To many who remember Father Hunt it seems but a short time since he passed from earth, at the age of 80, and yet it is twenty-five years ago. He wrote the story of his interesting and eventful life, but it is only now

that it sees the light of day. It makes a 400-page volume and has an excellent portrait of the venerable temperance advocate.

Rev. Thomas Poage Hunt, or Father Hunt, as he was familiarly called, wrote his autobiography during leisure hours and there was little to do but to transcribe his manuscript, but this was a formidable task, as his chirography was not easily deciphered by those unfamiliar with it. The labor of preparing the manuscript for the printer has been faithfully executed by his daughter, Miss Susan C. Hunt. The work which Father Hunt did upon it was completed about eight years before his death in 1876. His beloved wife had died in 1875 and the blow was so heavy a one that he ceased to wish to live and longed to follow her to the shadow land, and his longings were soon gratified.

He was descended from God-fearing ancestors, who were among the first settlers in Virginia, along with Capt. John Smith of Pocahontas fame. His great-grandfather was one of the first three Presbyterians in Virginia. His grandfather was a minister in Maryland. His father was a Princeton graduate and a lawyer, with aspirations for the ministry. Father Hunt lost his father at 3 years of age and the morning of his life, as he says, was one of great suffering and debility. Serious illness brought on spinal disease which left him deformed and a cripple. His sketch says that severe and mortifying as the result was, he could look upon his tribulations in no other light than that of blessings.

He was born in 1795 and early became a preacher in the Presbyterian Church, though his life was mostly spent in temperance work. At the age of 31 he had a mental struggle with himself on the subject of slavery, but he yielded to convictions of duty and impoverished himself by freeing his slaves. The story of his experiences are admirably told, though the narrative is somewhat rambling. His daughter explains this in the preface by saying that it was written entirely from memory and without much regard for chronology. He does not tell us when or where he was born, though the date can be figured out from references here and there. Though a man of 66 when the Civil War broke out, he volunteered as chaplain in the 8th Pennsylvania Infantry, one of the first regiments to see service.

Father Hunt tells us in his narrative that his purpose in preparing it was

not to keep his memory alive, but to so intermingle observations and remarks in connection with the story of his life as to promote the cause of truth, righteousness and temperance among men. In this he has admirably succeeded and there will be many who will be glad that his family have given the work to the public. It tells the story of a grand life and of a noble work well performed.

The family have no hope of making it a source of profit, but have put it on the market at less than cost. It can be had at Puckey's book store for a dollar a volume and it ought to find a place in the library of every one who venerates the memory of Father Hunt. It was printed by the local firm of Robert Baur & Son.

DEATH OF JOHN RAINOW.

[Daily Record, July 12, 1901.]

John Rainow, well known to many of the older inhabitants, died somewhat suddenly yesterday morning at the home of his niece, Mrs. Milton Johnson, at Westmoor. He had been ailing for some time past with an affection of the throat following grip and was taken ill on Tuesday with symptoms of pneumonia and rapidly grew worse until death came peacefully.

The deceased was 52 years of age. He was born in this city, where he lived all his life, save a few years he spent in the State of New York. His wife, who survives him, has lived in New York State, near Syracuse, for some years past on a farm.

"Johnny" Rainow, as he was familiarly called by old and young, was the son of the late Stewart Rainow, one of the old settlers in this city and valley, who died many years ago, when John was a mere boy. He was one of the pioneers and took many a passenger between this city and Easton by stagecoach before there were any railroads in this vicinity. His wife died some years ago.

Deceased is survived by two brothers, Walter L. of Philadelphia and James, an engineer on the Lehigh Valley R. R., who lives in Buffalo, and one sister, Mrs. Samuel Hughes of this city.

The deceased thirty-five years ago was a member of the Wilkes-Barre volunteer fire department, in which he took great pride. He served about ten years with Wyoming Horse Co. No. 3 and on more than one occasion helped pull the Little Neptune Engine No. 3

from the engine house on West Market street to a fire.

In the latter part of the seventies he was engaged in the bus line traffic running to and from the stations and did a nice business, having a baggage express in connection. He finally sold out and went to Seneca Falls, N. Y., where he was engaged in the hotel business for a year or two. On returning he took a position with the Adams Express Co., which he held for a few years. For about five years he lived at Fred Niemeyer's and always had a pleasant word for those who came in contact with him.

MARVIN FAMILY REUNION.

[Daily Record, Aug. 19, 1901.]

The fifth annual reunion of the Marvin family was held on Wednesday, Aug. 14, in White's Grove, at Peckville, Lackawanna County. The day was all that could be wished for and a large company met for a general good time. The family was well represented from this and the adjacent counties, as well as from some of the Western States. A bountiful dinner was served.

E. W. Roberts threw open his large home for the pleasure of the company, hence the young people enjoyed themselves with music.

E. I. Bonham, the president, made a few remarks on the foundation of reunions from the foundation of the bible. He referred to the promise that God gave Abraham.

Among those present were: William Marvin, Findlay, Ohio; Miss Lillie L. Roberts, Denver, Col.; Mrs. Silas Roberts and Miss Mary E. Roberts, Muhlenburg; Miss Lida Swingle, Shickshinny; Mr. and Mrs. VanLoon and Flora Fink, Plymouth; Mr. and Mrs. E. I. Bonham and daughter Eva and Mr. and Mrs. Adair and son, Dorranceton; Mrs. Frank Clark and daughter Georgiana, Scranton; Mr. and Mrs. Decker, Olyphant; Mr. and Mrs. J. Y. Worth, Damascus; Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Critman; and son Fred, East Benton; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brundage, son George and daughters, Pearl and Mina, Marshbrook; Robert Arnold, Luzerne Borough; Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McKelvey and family, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Roberts and Miss Laura Roberts, Peckville.

The union adjourned to meet next year at Fernbrook Park, near Wilkes-Barre.—Peckville Journal.

DEATH OF P. M. CARHART.

[Daily Record, May 3, 1901.]

Death claimed P. M. Carhart shortly before noon yesterday at his home in Kingston. His demise was not unexpected, as his illness had been long and serious, but nevertheless it has brought much sorrow to a loving wife and daughter and many close friends. His illness dates from September, 1899, and was of such a nature that it was difficult to diagnose.

Deceased was born at Belvidere, N. J., in 1842 and was 59 years of age. He was a son of Theodore Carhart. He came to Kingston in 1865 and entered Wyoming Seminary, graduating three years later. He then took a position with the banking house of Bennett, Phelps & Co. of this city and was cashier at that institution for many years, holding that position when the firm went out of business. He next became cashier of the First National Bank, this city, with which institution he remained until his death. He was with the former concern about twelve years and the latter twenty.

Deceased was married in 1872 to Miss Elizabeth, a daughter of the late Frank Helme of Kingston. After their marriage they resided for a short time in this city, but later moved to Kingston, where they have since lived.

Mr. Carhart was active in church work, serving for a number of years as superintendent of the M. E. Sunday school, a class reader and teacher of the bible class. He was faithful in the performance of all his duties in religion and business. He was a man of pronounced literary attainments and a speaker of more than ordinary ability, and all who heard his addresses profited thereby. Companionable, agreeable and courteous in every walk of life, his friendship was much sought. Mr. Carhart spent some time at Atlantic City and was so much benefited that he was able to resume his duties at the bank. Riding back and forth on the street cars to and from Kingston, however, compelled him to give up. He spent a portion of last summer at Harvey's Lake, but for nearly a year had been confined to his room. Deceased is survived by his wife and one daughter, Miss Helen H.; also by his father and two sisters. The father had just returned from Belvidere last Tuesday. Mr. Carhart was a member of the Royal Society of Good Fellows, Lodge 19, of this city.

STROH FAMILY REUNION.

[Daily Record, June 22, 1901.]

The second annual reunion of the Stroh family was held at Forty Fort on Thursday, June 20, at the home of John B. Keeler. The Stroh family is one of the oldest in America.

In 1742 David Stroh came from Germany to New Jersey. In 1765 Christina Strauss came over the Atlantic from Germany with her parents, when she was only 5 years old. They settled at Bethlehem and from Bethlehem went to Lancaster. During the Revolutionary War Miss Strauss visited at the home of her friend, Mrs. Mauller, where she helped to get breakfast for Washington and his staff on the day of the battle of Brandywine. After the war she married David Stroh, Jr., who had fought during the war and had been wounded at the battle of Trenton.

They went to Northampton County, bought a tract of land and built a saw mill. They had five children—Benjamin, Henry, Julia, Lydia and Peter. Mr. Stroh was killed while hauling a load of goods from Philadelphia to Easton. His sons were all millers. They came to Luzerne County about 1825. Here they ran George M. Hollenback's lower mill. Henry continued in this work for several years. In 1828 Peter moved to Tuttill's mill and operated it for two years. Then he moved to Ross' mill and operated it three years, till 1833, when he moved on the flats in the old house that is still standing on Academy street, in Wilkes-Barre. Here he lived seven years, until he and his son John, 10 years of age, were drowned in the Susquehanna River while crossing to the island, which they farmed at that time.

Lydia married William Petty, who in 1844 built and for many years operated Petty's mill in Hanover Township, now South Wilkes-Barre. Most of their descendants still live in Wyoming Valley.

Among those who attended the reunion were the following: Mrs. Elizabeth A. Stroh, Eatonville; George H. Stroh, Sarah Stroh, Minnie Stroh, Bessie Stroh, Bert P. Stroh, Maud M. Stroh, Irene M. Stroh, Ralph M. Stroh of Centremoreland; Mrs. Martha Stroh, Miss Catherine Stroh and Misses Martha and Catherine Marsden, Forty Fort; Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Stroh and sons, William and Robert Stroh, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bryant, Edith Bryant, Richard Bryant, Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Pettebone, Warren Pettebone, Mrs.

Barnes Bonham, Miss Martha Bonham, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Bonham, Misses Grace, Lizzie, Helen and Master Harry Bonham, Mrs. Ured Stock, Mrs. Lewis Coombs and children, Gertie, Bertie and Willard Coombs, Forty Fort; Dr. and Mrs. A. F. Lampman, Wilkes-Barre; Miss Mary J. Mathers, Frank B. Mathers, Luzerne Borough; Mr. and Mrs. B. N. Stroh, Scranton; Mrs. Mary Oplinger, Misses Sarah J. and Mary E. Oplinger, Prof. J. W. Oliver and Master Charles Collins, Nanticoke; Mrs. J. W. Oplinger, Misses Maud, Ruth, Amy, Florence and Master Horace Oplinger, Wilkes-Barre; M. H. Petty, Misses Edith and Emma Petty, Mrs. J. E. Smith and sons, Roscoe, Howard and Arthur Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Willard Smith, Berwick; Mrs. Wilson Callendar and daughter, May and Lena Callendar, Pittston; Mr. and Mrs. Milton W. Petty and children, Mildred N., Sibyl R. and George E. Petty of Milwaukee, Lackawanna County, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Jackson and Miss Mary Bell Jackson, Harvey's Lake; Mrs. Byron H. Jackson and son Byron Hubbard Jackson, Jr., of Mayfield, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Pettebone, Mr. and Mrs. John B. S. Keeler and children, John, Fred, William and Edith Keeler, of Forty Fort.

All present had an enjoyable time during the morning in conversation with the older members of the family, one of whom was Mrs. Elizabeth A. Stroh of Eatonville, who is 84 years of age. At noon all partook of a dinner, which consisted of almost everything in season. Excellent music was furnished during the day by the following musicians: Dr. Lampman, Mr. Deirick, Mr. Bryant and the Messrs. Smith, grandsons of H. M. Petty, who are members of the "Boy Mandolin Club" of Berwick. Arthur, the youngest one, is only 8 years old and plays wonderfully for a child. In the evening all returned to their homes looking forward to the next reunion, which will be held on Thursday, June 21, 1902, at Harvey's Lake, at the home of J. C. Jackson.

DEATH OF MRS. A. REYNOLDS.

[Daily Record, Sept. 14, 1901.]

Mrs. Abram H. Reynolds died yesterday afternoon at 1 o'clock at her home on Wyoming avenue, Kingston. The immediate cause of her death was heart trouble, aggravated, no doubt, by the death of her only daughter, Emily Fuller, a little over a year ago, and the re-

cent loss of her son, Charles H. This leaves John Herbert the only surviving member of that family.

Mrs. Abram H. Reynolds was a descendant of an old New England family. The first of the name of whom there is a record was Simon Hoyt, who occupies a place in the list of such as are known to have been in Salem and about the north side of Massachusetts Bay in 1629. From Simon Hoyt six generations were born in Connecticut and lived there. Ziba, the father of Mrs. Reynolds, was born in Danbury, Conn., on Sept. 8, 1788, and came with his father, Daniel Hoyt, to Kingston, Luzerne County, in 1792. The mother of Mrs. Reynolds was Nancy Hurlbut, daughter of Christopher Hurlbut.

Mrs. Reynolds was the youngest child of Ziba and Nancy Hoyt. The other children were: Anne, the wife of Rev. C. C. Corss; John D. Hoyt and ex-Governor Henry M. Hoyt.

She was born in Kingston on Oct. 22, 1832, and married Abram H. Reynolds on March 26, 1863.

In early life she became identified with the Presbyterian Church of Kingston, in which she was ever a leader of every good work. Her mental powers were much above the average, which enabled her to be a very intelligent Christian. It may be said of her that her religion and her Christian character were uncommonly pure. She was esteemed and loved by all who knew her. The house of God, the prayer meeting and the Sunday school were places dear to her. Though she now rests from her labors, her works of love and mercy follow.

EARLY SHAD FISHING.

[Daily Record, July 17, 1901.]

The following is from a recent issue of the Towanda Review:

"The largest haul of shad ever known in the Susquehanna was made last Tuesday night. In three hauls 650 shad were caught. The catch was made near Wrightsville dam."

The above item has been going the rounds of the press for the past two weeks, and has been swallowed, "hook and sinker," by pretty nearly every newspaper in this section, the Daily Review included. It didn't pass muster, however, with certain older residents of Towanda, who can remember the old days before the dam was built and whose forefathers were pioneers in this section. They produced a volume of reports of the Pennsylvania

Fish Commission containing a most interesting chapter on "Early Fishing on the Susquehanna."

From this source it is gleaned that 650 shad in three hauls was a mere bagatelle compared with the old days, and the item in question very misleading. The wonder of the early settlers in Pennsylvania was excited by the great abundance of fish of all kinds in the Susquehanna, and the much desired food supply so easily obtained was the incentive for many of the Connecticut settlers to settle along the river from Wyoming to Athens. Shad fisheries were numerous along the lower reaches of the river early in the last century, but those of which there are any record in this county were at Browntown, Ingham's Island, the mouth of Wyalusing Creek, Terrytown and Standing Stone. There were nine fisheries in Wyoming County.

Besides these larger fisheries, operated by a company of ten or fifteen men, numbers of shad, and those reaching the waters of this section were of unusually large size, were caught by individuals further up the stream. These fish formed a staple article of food and of trade for many years, every family having a quantity salted down and some hanging in the chimney, where they were dried and smoked by the fire. An arrangement was made whereby one of the hauls every season was given to the widows and orphans of each neighborhood, and to this was given the name of the "widow's haul." By common consent every fish caught in the haul made the first Sunday after the opening of the season was devoted to this purpose, and it is given on good authority that at Stewart's fishery, about midway between Wilkes-Barre and Plymouth, 10,000 shad were caught and turned over to the fund. At the eight fisheries near Northumberland, 200 shad was a common haul, while some ran from 3,000 to 5,000.

It is stated as a historical fact that a son of Caleb Wright once received as his share of one night's fishing 1,900 shad. According to the finding of the Wilkes-Barre Historical Society there were some forty permanent fisheries between Northumberland and Towanda. The most productive was just above Berwick; at Dutch fishery in one night 3,800 shad were taken. The Sunbury Beacon of Monday, April 26, 1830, says: "Not less than from 4,000 to 5,000 shad were caught on Saturday last within a quarter of a mile below the dam. Upward of 500 were taken

by one dip net—and several others averaged 200 and 300 each."

Salt with which to cure the enormous catches of shad was extremely scarce in those days, having to be brought in on wagons from New York State or laboriously worked up the river in boats; many times large quantities of splendid fish went to waste for the lack of salt and at times a bushel of the commodity would bring in exchange 100 shad. Usually about ten men would form a company to operate a fishery; the women folk would spin the flax into twine and the men would each knit a section of the seine, which was usually from sixty to eighty yards long, and would receive a share of the fish caught in it, according to the number of yards he owned.

A common method of division was to divide the catch into as many piles as there were rights in the seine; one of the number would then turn his back to the piles and while a second would point to a pile the one whose back was turned would name the man to whom the pile should go. This method lasted for many years.

Of local fisheries there were two of considerable magnitude—the Northrop fishery just below the old dam, and the other at Bald Eagle Island. Smaller fisheries were located on both branches of the river above Athens. Many of the older residents of the borough tell interesting stories of fishing here when they were small boys.

The erection of numerous dams along the river prevented the ascent of the stream by the shad, but no doubt many would again be seen in these waters should the obstructions ever be removed.

EDMUND DORR GRIFFIN.

[Daily Record, Aug. 31, 1901.]

To the Editor of the Record:

With nearly 300 years intervening between us and the settlement at Jamestown, Va., the entrance upon the Western continent of the dominant English race and tongue, the popular movement in favor of making permanent monumental record of America's historic places is scarcely more than a quarter of a century old. There were a few communities, here and there, those of the Wyoming Valley among the earliest, which remembered and sought to honor heroic ancestors and the places their deeds had made memorable. But the people of the United

States, as a whole, failed to recognize in such fashion that they had a history to commemorate until awakened by the proposition to celebrate the hundredth year of this republic by an international fair.

Curiously enough, up to that time it had been the fashion, in books, and wherever people gathered in social circles, to lament the "newness" of the country, to long to visit Europe's historic and heroic sites, while deploring that all we had to show the European visitor to our shores was magnificence of scenery. Since 1876 we have changed all that, notwithstanding the annual summer exodus abroad. Colonial Dames, Daughters and Sons of the American Revolution have done good work by bringing to public remembrance the facts of a glorious history that is our very own and placing many visible memorials of the same. The Grand Army of the Republic and affiliated and kindred organizations have diligently taken up the work of such visible, monumental writing of later chapters. Across the continent, Americans, of whatever race and descent, Latin or Saxon, are preserving the Franciscan "missions" and other memorials of the old Spanish regime.

But we do fail yet in proper recognition and honor of our own earlier literature, in the instances where it should appeal to us as truly as do our own native woodland blooms and woodland songsters. That does not mean that we need to exalt any dreary rhymsters of the eighteenth century who were fettered by an abject worship of the already vanishing "school" of Dryden and of Pope—American verse writers who failed to see or to feel the inspiration of their own land and clime. We have come to know that all the great minds and achievements of our race from Caedmon and Hilda to Alfred, from Alfred to Elizabeth, whose reign is starry with the galaxy of intellectual splendor that has lighted the world, and from these through Puritan Cromwell's and Milton's days, are as much the rightful heritage of their descendants on this side of the Atlantic as on that. It is America that has given Alfred his only lineal successors, in Washington and Lincoln. If Shakespeare shall ever have one worthy to ascend his throne that successor is more likely to be born in English-speaking America than in England.

But our protest against failing to re-

member or honor the earlier of our true American poets is meant at this time specially for the dwellers in the Vale of Wyoming—the very people who do gather at the Wyoming Monument ground, or who read with intense interest each successive July 3 the reports of all that is said and done in honor of the heroes and the sufferers of 1778. Why should the very name of Edmund Dorr Griffin, grandson, on his mother's side, of Col. Zebulon Butler—who made his mark on his own generation both as poet and clergyman, although called from earth at the early age of 26—be forgotten in his native valley, the home of his ancestors?

The time of year recalls him. It was on Sept. 10, in the year 1804, that he first drew breath—born in the village of Wyoming. It was on the 1st of September, just twenty-six years later, that he died. In the few years intervening he had graduated at Columbia University, New York, with its highest honors, at the age of 19. Three years later he was admitted to orders in the Episcopal Church, and for the next two years served as assistant rector of Christ Church, New York City. In October, 1828, by reason of rapidly falling health, he resigned that post, being ordered by physicians to Italy. On his return home, early in 1830, his alma mater, Columbia, appointed him to an assistant professorship, and during the spring of that year he delivered to its students a course of lectures on Roman, Italian and English literature. But his health was irretrievably shattered and with the close of that year's summer he, too, passed from earth.

One year later his brother Francis, a distinguished lawyer, who afterwards removed to New York City, collected Edmund's writings and published them in two octavo volumes. They include poems and letters of travel, and sermons. Are those volumes in the Osterhout Library, I wonder! Surely they could be found, if they are not there.

Naturally, the one of his poems that is best remembered and oftenest referred to is his "Ode on leaving Italy." It was written at the height of his powers—that is, in the latest year of his brief life; not at the height they would assuredly have reached had that life been spared to mature. It was no less natural that Italy should have inspired his best effort, after more than a year's sojourn there and impressed by all her haunting memories of vanished greatness, and by her ever abiding beauty seen day by day. As it had

been with Byron, whose finest poem, the final canto of "Childe Harold," it inspired, as it was to be with Elizabeth Barrett Browning two decades later. Italy took hold of his heart no less than his imagination.

Lovers of Byron's poetry will remember his version, in strophes 42 and 43 of the canto just named, of Filicaja's famous sonnet lamenting his country's fate, and written almost a century and a half before Byron stepped upon Italian soil. It is a line of that most wonderful lyrical outburst of patriotism and grief that Edmund Griffin chose as a motto for his ode—an ode full of music and charm.

THE CAREY REUNION.

[Daily Record, Aug. 19, 1901.]

Although the Record has given a report of the Cary reunion at Fernbrook on Aug. 29, the following somewhat condensed report contributed by a member of the family will be read with interest by all the kindred:

Three distinct branches of the family were represented, the Barnabas Cary family, Eleazer Cary family and Rev. Henry Cary family. The three families came from Dutchess County, New York, and were doubtless all descendants of John Cary, the first one who came to this country. John Cary was a descendant of Sir Thomas Cary, a cousin of Queen Elizabeth. Sir Thomas Cary was a descendant of Sir Robert Cary, who slew the boasting Knight of Aragon. He came from the neighborhood of Bristol, England, at the age of 25 and settled first, in 1637, in Massachusetts on the place still known as the Cary farm. He afterward moved to Bridgewater, Conn. He married, in 1644, Elizabeth Godfrey, daughter of Francis Godfrey, first town clerk of Bridgewater. His children were John, Francis, James and Jonathan. He died in 1681. A number of his descendants came to Dutchess County, New York, and from there to this valley. The original name was De Karry.

The representatives of the Rev. Henry Cary family were: Mr. and Mrs. Judson Stark of West Pittston; the Barnabas Cary family by Mrs. Isaac Jones, Jermyn; Mr. and Mrs. John De Quick, Mrs. Louise Cary McLaughlin, Mrs. Mary E. Cary, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Derby, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Derby, Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Derby, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Samson, Mr. and Mrs. Isabel Vansickle, Mr. and Mrs.

James Kenedy, Mrs. Richard Parry and son, Mrs. A. S. McLaughlin, Miss Lida Cary, Mrs. Elizabeth Sayre, Mrs. Zelda Snyder, Miss Myrtle Llewellyn, Miss Lottie Cary, Mr. and Mrs. George Knapp, Mr. and Mrs. Scott Cary, Thomas Cary, Ida Cary, Durr Cary, Scranton; Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Wilcox, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Wilcox, Mrs. Martha J. Cary, Miss Mabel Cary, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Warner, Mrs. Annie Cary Savige, Miss Cora Savige, Mrs. E. D. Payne, Miss Bertha Make-ly, Charles, Mable, Anna Engle, Mr. and Mrs. George Engle, Frank W. Cary, Mr. and Mrs. William C. Cary, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Cary and four children, George F. Cary, Mrs. Levi Welsh and four children, Mr. and Mrs. John McCluskie of Plains and two children, Mr. and Mrs. George F. Cary and nine children of Avoca, Mr. and Mrs. Simon Getts, Robert N. Cary, Jennie Cary, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Marbecker, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Van sickle, Lizzie Cary.

Eleazer Cary had five sons and one daughter: Nathan, John, Samuel, Benjamin, Mehitable and Comfort.

The family of Nathan, who escaped from the Indians at the massacre, was represented by Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Hurlburt, the two families having intermarried. All the descendants of this family live in New York State. Hon. Charles Cary, Olean, is a direct descendant.

The families of John (who lived at Carytown), Comfort and Mehitable (who married James Wright) were not represented.

The family of Samuel, who was captured by the Indians at the massacre, was represented by Mr. Bateman Cary of Hardpan, Mr. and Mrs. Lehman Cary, Jermyn; Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Cary, Jermyn; Mr. John Cary Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Williams, Plainsville; Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Cary and daughters, Wyoming; Mrs. Laura Diggory, John Diggory, Kingston; Mrs. E. J. Walters and sons Thomas and Edward, Misses Rose, May and Jennie Smith of Wilkes-Barre, Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Cary and son and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Cary and son Archie, Wilkes-Barre; Mr. and Mrs. John B. Cary, Old Forge; Harry Cary Kingsley, Francis R. Cary, Jermyn, Mr. E. W. Cary, Washington, D. C.

The Benjamin Cary family was not as well represented as it should have been, as it is a very large family. The greater number of his children were girls. The families of Darius Waters, Elijah Adams, Sira Lending and Bate-

man Downing were not represented. One of the Holcomb family was present, Miss Helen Moor of Wilkes-Barre, and the Mensch family was represented by Miss Mensch of Dorranceton and the children of Sterling Mensch of Wilkes-Barre.

The representatives of the Elias Cary family were: Mr. and Mrs. Elias Cary, Mrs. Estella Williamson of Gracedale, Mr. and Mrs. James Cary, Scranton; Mrs. J. E. Warren, White Haven.

The John Abbott Cary family was represented by Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Smith, Miss Fannie Smith, Alice Cary Smith, Ripple Smith, Mr. and Mrs. D. V. Thomas, Robert Thomas, Hiram Cary Thomas, Wilkes-Barre.

It was decided by vote to hold the reunion next year and the old officers were re-elected.

There is somewhere in the United States a silver vase with the Cary coat-of-arms engraved on it.

Mrs. Isaac Jones of Jermyn is collecting the genealogy of the Barnabas Cary family, and Mrs. A. C. Smith of the Eleazer Cary family, and hope by next year to have them complete to the present generation.

The address by John Cary Williams was very entertaining and instructive and was listened to with great attention. Mr. Williams has reached his four score and ten years and still enjoys good health. He was the oldest descendant present, and Mr. Bateman Cary the oldest of the Cary name, and a little child of Henry Cary the youngest of the Cary name present.

A great many names were not obtainable, especially of the children.

GAY FAMILY REUNION.

[Daily Record, Aug. 13, 1901.]

The Gay family will hold its fifth annual reunion at Falls on Thursday, August 29, 1901. They hope all related to the family will try to be present. They are trying to get a complete history of the family. Below is given a nearly complete record of Harris Gay's family. The rest is not complete enough to warrant publication. If some member of each of the other families will take interest enough and make out a complete record of his or her branch of the family and bring it to the reunion on the 29th they will try and get a record so it may be published in full in the near future, as a brief history of the family and a complete record is to be printed for all who may wish it.

The ancestry of the branch of the family has been traced back to John Gay who came over to Massachusetts as one of the pioneer settlers in 1630. One of the sons of this John was Dr. Samuel Gay. To Samuel Gay was born a son named John Gay. One of the sons of this last John Gay was Col. Ebenezer Gay, who took an active part in the Revolution. To Col. Ebenezer Gay was born Ebenezer, Jr.

Ebenezer Gay, Jr., was born in 1770, died 1829, married Betsy Woodruff, 1791. To them were born the following children: Eleanor, born 1792, married to Joshua Pettebone; Gilbert, born 1794, married Lucinda Estel; Harris, born 1797, died 1873, married Pollie Ross; Milo, born 1801, died 1861; Ansil, born, 1805, married Sarah Whitcome; James, born 1808, died 1887, married Almira Hollenback; Franklin, born 1813, died 1880.

While the above is by no means a complete record it is all they have obtained at present. If any one can give missing information in above they would be pleased to have it. They have no record of Eleanor, Gilbert, Milo or Franklin, except above. There is a partial record of the families of Ansil and James, but not complete enough to publish.

To Harris were born the following children: John, born 1873, died 1899, married Julia Vantuyile; William, born 1820, married Nancy Sickler; Thomas L., born 1822, died 1892; married Jane Avery; Mary C., born 1824, died 1838, married Ira Swartwood; Elizabeth, born 1827, married to Theodore Hatten. Eunice, born 1831, married to Lewis Whitlock. Jane, born 1832, died 1894, married to Benjamin Coolbaugh. Milo, born 1834, married Samantha Letteer. Sarah, born 1837, married to David Walters.

To the above children of Harris Gay were born the following children:

To John Gay and Julia Vantuyile: Sarah J., born 1840, died 1901, married to T. B. Vosburg; Elias, born 1840, died 1851; Thomas H., born 1841, married Mary Roberts, died 1876; James, born 1843, died 1865; Samuel M., born 1846, married Elizabeth Mowry; Hiram, born 1848, died 1851; Mary A., born 1852, married to P. B. Brink; Cora, born 1860, married to E. D. Rundell; Anna, born 1864, married to Dr. E. Hughes.

To William Gay and Nancy Sickler: married to Corwin Jaques; Jane, born 1848, married to M. L. Dymond; John W., born 1850, married to Mary Clark;

Simeon, born 1853, died 1892; Mary, born 1857; G. Albert, born 1860, married to Cora Van Scoy.

To Thomas L. Gay and Jane Avery: Margaret, born 1847, married to Gileo Race; Evelyn, born 1847, married to Elmer Coryell; Harris, born 1848, married Mary Mullison; Ellen E., born 1850, married to Edward Jennings; Lewis A., born 1854, married Mary Garret; Frances, born 1855, died 1881, married to R. L. Thomas; Almira, born 1864, died 1885, married to Sidney Barnes; G. W., born 1863, married Elsie Mill.

To Eunice Gay and Lewis Whitlock: Ruth, born 1842, married to George Winters; Franklin Gay, born 1843, married Elvira A. Clark; Ellen, born 1846, Joel, born 1852, died 1889, married Ida Sherwood; Harris G., born 1858, died 1858; Ira J., born 1859, married Eva C. Terry; Rosilla, born 1862, married to John Fitch.

To Elizabeth Gay and Theodore Hatten: George; Milo C.; Olive, married to James Davenport; Rachel, married to Merritt Rozelle; John and Adeline. This family is not complete as yet.

To Mary C. Gay and Ira Swartwood: Daniel B., born 1843; Joseph Elonzo, born 1845, died 1895, married Elizabeth Sickler; Mary Elizabeth, born 1848, died 1851; Adelia, born 1850, married to David Sweitzer; Almeda, born 1852, married to Giles Sickler; Jonathan, born 1855, married to Flora Chamberlain (deceased), married Emily Lewis; Kate, born 1854, married to William Labar; Nancy, born 1855, married to Alonzo Bailey; Esther, born 1858; Lydia G., born 1860, died 1894, married to Charles Jackson; Julia, born 1863, married to John Berlew; John, born 1865, died 1888; Aaron, born 1867.

To Jane Gay and Benjamin Coolbaugh: Edward, born 1857, married Lily Kleintob; Irwin, born 1853, married Lizzie Pettebone; Samuel, born 1855, died 1855; Mianda, born 1855, died 1867; George, born 1858, married Lizzie Baker; Fisher G., born 1864, died 1867; Sarah E., born 1864, died 1881; Jennie, born 1866, married to William Johnson; Myrtle B., born 1869, married Marie Creasey, who died in 1898, then he married Ada Shaver.

Lydia A., born 1871, died 1872.

Lawrence D., born 1873, died 1876.

To Milo Gay and Samantha Letteer: Giles E., born 1856, married Estella E. Snyder; Rosina G., born 1858, married to Stephen Kleintob; Eliza, born 1861; Annie, born 1866, died 1867; James W., born 1868, married Hattie Hosford;

Maggie B., born 1872, married to Frank Schoonover.

To Sarah Gay and David Walter: Ira, born 1857, married Florence Graham; Mary Jane, born 1858, died 1876, married to Henry Dymond; Jefferson, born 1860, married Lizzie Sharpe; Frank, born 1866, married Carrie Goble; Thirza, born 1874, married to Coray Sweitzer.

Descendants of John Gay:

To Sarah J. Gay and T. B. Vosburg: James, born 1865, died 1865; Helen K., born 1876; Mary E., born 1878.

To Thomas H. Gay and Mary Roberts: James B., born 1871, married Gertrude Carpenter; Eli R., born 1874, married Catherine Overfield.

To Samuel M. Gay and Elizabeth Mowry: Julia V., born 1882, died 1894; Mabel, born 1883, Elias J., born 1885; John A., born 1887; Christine K., born 1889; George R., born 1890; Howard B., born 1893.

To Mary A. Gay and P. H. Brink: Leah R., born 1884.

Descendants of family of William Gay: To Ruth Gay and George Winters: Lydia J., born 1860, married to Charles Gregory; Elwin, born 1864, married Carrie Bly; Nellie, born 1867, married to Albert Card; Nancy, born 1870, married to J. L. Watters; William H., born 1873, married Agnes Nicol; Emma B., born 1876; Maggie B., born 1880; Edna M., born 1883; Charlie, born 1885.

To Franklin Gay and Elvira Clark: Calista E., born 1870, married to W. W. Brace; William D., born 1873, married Carrie M. Ross; Grace C., born 1879; Margaret A., born 1881.

To Ellen Gay and Corwin Jaques: Nancy A., born 1873; Braddock, born 1876, married A. May Dewitt.

To Jane Gay and M. L. Dymond: F. Stanley, born 1873, married Lizzie Saul; John W., born 1878; Howard, born 1880; Albert G., born 1882; Walter B., born 1884; Oscar L., born 1889.

To John W. Gay and Mary Clark: Fred G. Gay, born 1878.

To Albert Gay and Cora Van Scoy: Ethel, born 1888; Owen, born 1890; Wanita, born 1899.

Descendants of the family of Thomas L. Gay. To Margaret Gay and Giles Race: Carrie C., born 1862, married to Simon Richards; Elbert M., born 1863, married Nellie McKennon; Mary J., born 1873, married to P. E. Dickinson.

To Evelyn Gay and Elmer Coryell: Richard, born 1876; Josephine, born 1883, died 1901.

To Harris Gay and Mary Mullison: Clayton W., and Clifford T., born 1875; Fred J., born 1877, died 1898; Llewellyn, born 1880; Abraham G., born 1882.

To Ellen E. Gay and Edward Jennings: John T., born 1881.

To Lewis A. Gay and Mary Garret: Fred Gay, born 1879; Thomas H., born 1886.

To G. W. Gay and Elsie Mill: Crawford S., born 1890; Edith E., born 1893; Ruth A., born 1898.

Descendants of family of Mary Caroline Gay: To Joseph Alonzo Swartwood and Elizabeth Sickler: Alfred, born 1867, died 1882.

To Adelia Swartwood and David Sweitzer: Julia A., born 1876, married to Newton Dymond; Mary M., born 1871, died 1896.

To Jonathan Swartwood and Flora Sherwood: Nettie and Norman, born 1881; Hilda, born 1888, died 1890; Emerson, born 1892; Raymond, born 1896.

To Ira J. Swartwood and Eva C. Terry: Elmer, born 1886; Rose E., born 1888; Ethel M., born 1890; Mazey, born 1894.

Descendants of family of Eunice Gay. To Kate Whitlock and William Labarr: Albert T., born 1883; Lewis, born 1885; Andrew, born 1886. Timothy, born 1887; Henry, born 1889; Emily, born 1894; Gertrude, born 1896, died 1896; Herman, born 1897.

To Nancy Whitlock and Alonzo Bailey: Ruth and Rosa, born 1896. Rosa died 1896.

To Lydia Whitlock and Charles Jackson: John A., born 1885, died 1889; Coray, born 1886, died 1887; Daisy, born 1887, died 1889.

To Julia Whitlock and John Berlew: Martha, Phoebe and Anna.

Descendants of family of Jane Gay.

To Edward Coolbaugh and Lily Kleintob: Thomas S., born 1878; Emma J., born 1880.

To Irwin Coolbaugh and Lizzie Petebone: Maud L., born 1878; May P., born 1879.

To George Coolbaugh and Lizzie Baker: Harry, Johnson, Ethel, Eva, Retta, Charles.

To Jennie Coolbaugh and William Johnson: B. Ford, born 1893; Arthur C., born 1901.

To Myrtle B. Coolbaugh and Marie Creasey: Hannah and Benjamin.

Descendants of Milo Gay family.

To Giles E. Gay and Estella Snyder: Maude, born 1879; Arthur, born 1884.

To Rosina G. Gay and Stephen Kleintob; Freas B., born 1885; Mary H., born 1886; Annie L., born 1890.

To James W. Gay and Hattie Hosford; Floyd H., born 1896.

To Maggie B. Gay and Frank Schoonover; Anna M., born 1896; Edna M., born 1899.

Descendants of Sarah Gay family.

To Ira Walters and Florence Graham; Mary J., Pearl, Benjamin and Judson.

To Jefferson Walters and Lizzie Sharps; Katie M., Sally G., David J., Peter and Beatrice. To Frank Walters and Carrie Goble; Clarence B., born 1890; Lizzie P., born 1893; Hattie R., born 1896. To Thirza Walters and Coray Sweitzer; Anna R., born 1899.

Descendants of Thomas H. Gay family: To James B. Gay and Gertrude Carpenter—Thomas C., born 1899. To E. R. Gay and Catherine Overfield—John T., born 1899.

Descendants of Ruth Gay family: To Lydia J. Winters and Charles Gregory—Harry B., born 1883, died 1884; Claude W., born 1885; Ruth A., born 1888; Laura, born 1891; Mary, born 1897; Charles, born 1895. To Elwin Winters and Carrie Bly—Mildred, Beatrice and Ada May. To Nellie Winters and Albert Card—George and Ruth. To Nancy Winters and J. L. Waters—Daniel W., born 1895; Ruth S., born 1899. To William Winters and Agnes Nicol—J. Leroy, born 1899.

Descendants of Franklin Gay family: To Callista E. Gay and W. W. Brace—Lucy, born 1893. To William D. Gay and Carrie M. Ross—Clarence M., born 1895; Harold F., born 1898, died 1898. Herman R., born 1899.

Descendants of family of Margaret Gay: To Carrie C. Race and Simon Richards—Teresa, born 1896, Edith M., born 1897. To Elbert M. Race and Nellie McKennon—Sarge L., born 1888, died 1898; Floyd W., born 1890, died 1891; Merritt V., born 1892, died 1895; Thomas G., born 1894; Bethel M., born 1897. To Mary J. Race and F. E. Dickinson—Ira M., born 1896; Margaret A., born 1898.

The above is a nearly complete record of the Harris Gay family, and a list of the ancestry back to 1630. If any one can furnish any of the records or history of the Ebenezer Gay, Senior, or Junior families, we request you to bring it to reunion or send it to W. D. Gay, Orange, Pa., as soon as possible.

Franklin Gay,
President of Gay Reunion Association.

EARLY WILKES-BARRE PASTOR.

[Daily Record, Nov. 7, 1901.]

In one of the windows of Puckey's book store there is a fine portrait of Rev. Nathaniel Thayer, D. D., who, in 1791, became the pastor of the Congregational—now First Presbyterian—Church in Wilkes-Barre, being the successor, after an interim, of the Rev Jacob Johnson, who had in 1772 become the first settled minister of the church here.

This portrait, which is nearly life size, was engraved a number of years ago from an original painted by the noted American artist, Gilbert Stuart, and was recently presented by Nathaniel Thayer, 3d, a wealthy and prominent resident of Boston, and a grandson of Doctor Thayer, to Oscar J. Harvey of this city, for reproduction in his forthcoming history of Wilkes-Barre. Mr. Harvey has presented the portrait to the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society.

Rev. Nathaniel Thayer, who was born in Hampton, New Hampshire, was graduated from Harvard College in 1789, and for a short time thereafter was an instructor in that institution. Thence he came to Wilkes-Barre, where he remained a year or more, and then, from 1793 until his death in 1840, he was settled in the ministry at Lancaster, Mass. One of his sons—Nathaniel Thayer, Jr.—who died at Lancaster in 1883, was for many years a banker in Boston. The latter was a munificent benefactor of Harvard College and other institutions, and at his death left to his heirs the largest fortune that had ever been accumulated in Massachusetts.

ISAAC LIVINGSTON'S DEATH.

[Daily Record, Aug. 15, 1901.]

Yesterday morning at 5:30 o'clock occurred the death of Isaac Livingston, one of Wilkes-Barre's best known residents and most successful business men, at his home, 83 North Washington street. Deceased had been ill about a year with Bright's disease and for the past three weeks he had been confined to his bed. Although the fatal termination of his illness was not unexpected, it will cause sorrow in the hearts of many friends. He was identified with many of the business interests of this vicinity and those who were associated with him have nothing but words of praise for his methods.

The following sketch of Mr. Livingston, which has been revised, appeared in the Record four years ago:

Isaac Livingston was born in the City of Cologne, Prussia, November 17, 1828, and was 72 years of age. His father was Moses Livingston and his mother was Eva Schlichler Livingston. His father was engaged in the dry goods business at Elsdorf, Prussia, and died in 1851.

Mr. Livingston came to America in 1853 direct from Elsdorf, and settled at Norwalk, Conn., being employed by Noah Wood, a butcher, at \$10 per month and board. About the time of his arrival at Norwalk the terrible railroad accident occurred at the drawbridge over the Norwalk River. The drawbridge had just swung around into position, but the bridge tender could not make the proper fastenings and as the locomotive struck the bridge it toppled over into the stream, followed by the baggage car and two passenger cars. High water prevented any attempt to rescue the bodies until late in the afternoon, when Mr. Livingston assisted in the work and forty-five bodies were taken from the stream.

Mr. Livingston remained in Norwalk two years and then went to New York City and entered into the wholesale butcher business. This venture proved unprofitable and Mr. Livingston soon lost all of his savings of the previous years. About this time he became acquainted with Mrs. Fanny Meier Reese, widow of Louis Reese, who was murdered in Rutter's Grove, across the river from Wilkes-Barre, in 1854, by Reese Evans, who paid the penalty of his crime on the gallows in the old Luzerne County prison on the corner of East Market and Washington streets.

Mrs. Reese was visiting her sister, Mrs. Sulzbacher, in New York, and the acquaintance formed resulted in her marriage to Mr. Livingston in New York in January, 1855, and a week later he removed to this city. Mrs. Reese at that time was continuing the business of her late husband on the site of the building now occupied by Barney O'Keefe, adjoining the Bennett building on Public Square.

Upon his arrival here Mr. Livingston was far from impressed with the borough and its surroundings, and after looking about counseled his wife to dispose of the business here and return with him to New York, where he had prospects of a much more attractive nature, with good chances for splendid success. Mrs. Livingston was not willing to leave this city, and during their conversation on the subject "Judge" William S. Wells, who then

owned the building they occupied, happened to come in. Mr. Livingston acquainted him with his desires for a change and Mr. Wells at once advised that he remain here. He said there was a splendid opening for Mr. Livingston in this city and advised him to remain and become one of its permanent business men—to grow up with the city and valley—assuring him that there existed for the young merchant a chance to amass a competency by prudent business methods. Mr. Wells at once offered him financial assistance if he needed it, and solely upon his advice and offer Mr. Livingston decided to remain.

Mr. Livingston conducted the business in the Welles building for ten years, and after the fire which swept that side of the Square, he purchased the site of the present Western Butter Market and erected that building, occupying it for a business place until 1891, when owing to the death of his eldest son, Moses, he retired, disposing of the business to A. Weitzenkorn & Son.

Referring to the fire which swept through the north side of the Public Square, which, according to his recollection was about 1865, the fire broke out on the site of the present building then occupied by C. Morgan's Sons. Isaac Reese kept a clothing store and Mr. Livingston burst in the door and awakened Mr. Reese. He recalled his assisting the merchants in removing their stocks, and while engaged in carrying out articles from Leach's store where Lynch's hotel now stands, he was accosted by Aaron Whitaker, then a resident of Stoddartsville, who was here after provisions. Mr. Whitaker advised Mr. Livingston to remove his own stocks to save it, but he did not think the conflagration would reach him. Finally he did remove his stock as best he could and stored it in Lewis & Barton's harness shop, in the building now occupied by M. Heistand, and sheriff Whitaker remained there during the night and watched his effects. Shortly thereafter this whole side of the Square was rebuilt with the present brick buildings.

Mrs. Livingston died fifteen years ago at the age of 55 years. Of their union there were born five children, Moses, who died in 1891, Miss Mamie, Mrs. Gussie A. Bacharach, Mrs. Jennie Weitzenkorn, Mrs. Abraham Reese and Harry. One sister, Mrs. Sol Hirsch, also survives.

and for many years took an active part in politics and was once a candidate for county treasurer on the Democratic ticket, when Luzerne County comprised both Luzerne and Lackawanna valleys. He was a strong candidate and while he was undoubtedly favored with a majority of the votes of the election, was undoubtedly counted out in the Lackawanna end of the county.

He has been an active Mason and a member of Lodge 61 for over forty-five years, and in 1871 was honored with the position of Worshipful Master of this local branch of the order. He was in charge of the lodge committee that went to Harrisburg and received the body of Judge Conyngham, who was a victim of a railroad accident. He was one of the city assessors along with James P. Dennis, Judge Edmund Taylor, David R. Randall and Frank Lauder, being twice appointed by Judge Garrick M. Harding.

The funeral will take place on Friday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock with services at the house by Rabbi Salzman, and interment in the Jewish Cemetery at Hanover. The funeral will be in charge of Masonic Lodge No. 61 and the following from the lodge will officiate as pall bearers: George Henry, Charles W. Erath, Henry Brodhun, John B. Quick, Max Rosenbluth and Marion H. Frantz.

OLD TIMES RECALLED.

[Daily Record, Oct. 7, 1901.]

Rev. I. I. Porter, who recently died at Watertown, N. Y., at the age of 80, succeeded Rev. Dr. I. D. Mitchell in the pastorate of the Presbyterian Church of Kingston. His pastorate in this church, which extended from Plymouth to the Susquehanna Water Gap, was brief, but it was eminently successful. In his work he was heartily and helpfully sustained by such men as Charles Fuller, Deacon Hice, Judge Charles Shoemaker, John Bennett, Judge Reynolds, Charles Dorrance, the Hoyts and the Lovelands, all of whom have finished their work and passed away.

From Kingston Mr. Porter was called to an infant church in Buffalo, which is now one of the strong churches of that city. He was subsequently settled in St. Louis, Mo., Watertown, N. Y., and Phelps, N. Y., in all of which he did good work.

When he came to Kingston he was a young man. He had just been graduated from the seminary and Kingston

was his first charge, and although his pastorate here was short, it was long enough for him to thoroughly win the hearts of his people and of his associates in the old Presbytery of Luzerne, among whom were Rev. Dr. Dorrance of Wilkes-Barre, Rev. Richard Webster of Mauch Chunk, and Rev. T. P. Hunt. He possessed in an eminent degree both social and pulpit power. There have been few young men settled in this valley in the last fifty years who gave more promise of success in his work than I. Inman Porter. Some of his youthful sermons that he preached in Wilkes-Barre and Pittston and in his own pulpit are still remembered by those advanced in life among us as specimens of elegant composition and strong presentations of divine truth.

He was succeeded in Kingston by Rev. Dr. H. H. Welles, who for more than a score of years ministered successfully to this mother of churches, and he is still at work in the church of Forty Fort, a branch of the mother church, now served by Rev. Mr. von Grug.

CAME FROM AN OLD FAMILY.

[Daily Record, Oct. 18, 1901.]

The death of John R. Stark, who came from one of the oldest Wyoming Valley families, occurred yesterday morning at his home in Hudson, Plains Township, of cancer, aged 66 years and 10 months.

Deceased was a son of John and Cornelia (Wilcox) Stark and a grandson of Henry Stark, one of the pioneer residents of Luzerne County. He was born in the old Stark homestead, Plains Township, Dec. 15, 1834, and resided near that place ever since, following the occupation of a farmer until about twenty-four years ago, when he met with an accident which resulted in the loss of one of his legs. The accident occurred during the railroad riots of 1877, when two regiments of regulars came to this section. Some of the troops were quartered near the Stark residence and one day while Mr. Stark was standing in front of his residence a gun in the hands of one of the soldiers was discharged, the ball passing through Mr. Stark's ankle, making amputation necessary. Since that time he had confined his attention to the management of the coal underlying the farm property attached to the homestead, which has been in the family's possession since 1768, his grandfather having been a resident of Plains Township at the time of the Revolutionary War and Wyoming massacre.

Deceased was married twice, his first wife being Phoebe J. Swallow. Of this union were born two children, Joseph M., who conducts a general store at Hudson, and Cornelia, the latter residing at home. He is also survived by his second wife, by one brother, Henry, who resides at West Pittston, and four sisters, as follows: Mrs. Jane Mutter, Mrs. Oliver Parsons and Mrs. Stephen Miller of this city, and Mrs. Nancy Connor of Chesterville, Ohio.

AN OLD SETTLER GONE.

[Daily Record, Dec. 9, 1901.]

On Saturday evening last occurred the death of Ebenezer S. Blanchard of Port Blanchard, one of the oldest settlers of that vicinity. Well advanced in years, being 74 years of age, he was unable to pass through the severe attack of pneumonia with which he was seized last Wednesday, and from the first there was doubt of his recovery. Mr. Blanchard was known throughout the entire Wyoming Valley, having been born in the house in which he died. He came from parents who were natives of this county and his wife, Miss Catharine Davidson of Wyoming, was a direct descendant of certain of the "Pilgrim fathers."

The deceased spent a few years of his youth receiving a school education and afterwards assisted his father in the operation of a coal mine in the infancy of that industry. In 1852 he engaged in the occupation of a farmer, to which pursuit he devoted the balance of his days, excepting the time he gave to the agency for the P. & R. R. Co., to which some years ago he was appointed. At the outbreak of the Civil War he enlisted in the 152d Pennsylvania Volunteers, and served until the close of the war, being mustered out in November, 1865. For some time Mr. Blanchard was foreman at the Port Bowkley mine.

Deceased is survived by the following children: Arthur of Washington, D. C.; John D. of Hazleton, and Grier P. of Port Blanchard. Only a few weeks ago the death of his son, Jeremiah, took place and was a severe shock to the father, with whom he resided.

Mr. Blanchard was a member of the G. A. R. He was a man of excellent traits and the wide circle of acquaintances were won through qualities deserving of admiration and regard.

EARLY WILKES-BARRE.

[Daily Record, Oct. 19, 1901.]

One of the most interesting papers read before the Historical Society in some time was that read at the meeting last evening by Rev. Horace E. Hayden, the author of it being S. H. Lynch, one of the oldest and most honored residents of this city. His subject was "Reminiscences of early Wilkes-Barre." Much care was taken in the preparation of the paper and in addition to being instructive and entertaining it will make a valuable contribution to the history of this city.

Mr. Lynch's reminiscences date as far back as the thirties and in their recital he displays an excellent memory. The town limits of Wilkes-Barre as he first remembered it were North and South streets in one direction and from the river to Back (Canal) street in the other. Northampton street was the outlet to Philadelphia and Bear Creek, the mode of travel being by coach. The passengers rode inside, but there was always an extra seat on the outside at the side of George Roat or Jeff Swainbank.

The ground below South street was farm land and there were a few houses on Main street further down. Daniel Wright's wheelwright shop was on the lower side of South street. Main street was generally regarded at that time as a race track and many contests of speed were held on it, the people witnessing them from the rail fence along the street.

The only coal mined for shipment in the valley was from the Butler mine of the Baltimore Coal Co. It was hauled in wagons to the river bank and loaded in arks for shipment. The population of Wilkes-Barre at that time was about 1,200. There were few people who were not known to all, at least by sight. The houses were frame and two stories high.

At the present site of the Sterling there was a tavern kept by a very fat old fellow whose name was Richardson. In summer he lived in the cellar to prevent his running to grease. At the east side of the town there was a large swamp, extending from the foot of the hill to Canal street, which took its name from the canal in the thirties, it having been called previous to that Back street. Washington street was not laid out or opened until some years afterward and in its course ran through the old burying ground. There were no pavements and ashes constituted the

material out of which sidewalks were improved. But even then it was hard to prevent being swallowed up in the mud.

Mr. Lynch remembered of crawling sideways along the rails of Isaac Bowman's garden fence along Market street near Public Square to keep out of the mud. The only lights were the punctured tin lantern variety. The post-office was in a small building near the site of Ben Dilley's present building. The postmaster was Andrew Beaumont.

Public Square was occupied by four buildings. The church was on the westerly side of Main street and the court house was opposite, facing Main street. The county building was on the northerly corner of Market and Main streets. Both passed through Public Square, the only obstruction being the market house. The town pump was on Market street, east of the Market house. It was intended to supply water to the Davy Crockett engine in case of fire. This engine was followed by the Reliance, which is at present located in one of the fire engine houses of the city. The Reliance was built by "Pat" Lyon of Philadelphia, a celebrated builder in his day. It was a heavy affair and was manned by eight men.

The newspapers of that day were small compared with those of the present, but they were ably edited. The Wyoming Herald had for its editors Steuben Butler and Asher Miner. Its motto was, "He comes, the herald of a noisy world; news from all nations." This paper was published at the corner of Franklin and Northampton streets, on the site of Dr. Guthrie's present home. The paper was turned out by a hand press and the ink was taken in a flat stone by buffers and applied to the type form on the press. After printing one-half of the sheet the type was distributed and the other half set up and printed.

The other papers were the Susquehanna Democrat, of which Samuel Maffet was editor, and the Wyoming Republican, of which Sharpe D. Lewis of Kingston was editor. The papers changed hands frequently, as also did the political faith of the editors.

REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIERS.

[Daily Record, Nov. 12 1901.]

The Towanda Review reports that recently the Tioga Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and members of the G. A. R., also from Athens, placed markers on the graves of revo-

lutionary soldiers in Sheshequin and Athens townships, and at the same time decorated the graves. The Gore Cemetery was first visited. Two soldiers of Washington's time rest there, one of them being Obadiah Gore. Exercises were then held in the Sheshequin Church. Addresses were made by Mrs. C. S. Maurice, regent of the chapter, and by Maj. W. H. H. Gore. Mrs. Howard Elmer gave some interesting reminiscences of Sheshequin families.

The graves of thirteen soldiers resting in the Sheshequin Cemetery were then decorated with flowers and evergreens. Among the graves is that of Gen. Simon Spalding, who was with Gen. Sullivan on his memorable march through the Susquehanna Valley following the Wyoming massacre. Returning home, the delegation stopped at the Walker Cemetery, in East Athens, and decorated the graves of two more revolutionary soldiers, Col. John Franklin and Maj. Zephon Flower.

MRS. ARTHUR D. DEAN.

The death on Nov. 25, 1901, of Mrs. Arthur D. Dean, at her home in Waverly, removed from that community one of the best known and best beloved members. Nettie Sisson Dean was the only daughter of the late Arnold Clark Sisson and Isabel Green Sisson. She was born at La Plume, Lackawanna County, on May 27, 1861. Her early education was obtained in the public school near her home, and among her first teachers was Arthur D. Dean, who afterward became her husband. Her education was completed at Keystone Academy, then under the principalship of Rev. Dr. John Howard Harris, now president of Bucknell University. Here also she received training in music, for which she had a natural aptitude and fondness, inherited from her father.

In early life she united with the Baptist Church at Factoryville, under the ministry of Rev. A. J. Furman. At the time of her death and for many years previous she was a member of the Abington Baptist Church of Waverly, where her consecrated Christian life and devotion to every branch of the Master's service connected with the work of her church will long be remembered.

On May 11, 1882, she was united in marriage to Arthur D. Dean of Scranton, and removed with him to Green Ridge, where their first home was established. Here began the beautiful

home life which to the day of her death continued to be the admiration of a host of friends. Here the first of her children was born, and in this home came the affliction and sorrow that would have crushed and destroyed the hopes of many a life, but which in her case only served to develop her naturally strong Christian character and bring into prominence the noble traits that endeared her to all who came in contact with her life.

In August, 1882, when a bride of but a little more than three months, she skilled physicians she regained the use of her body, and later was taken to of Dr. S. Weir Mitchell. Under his skillful treatment her general health was restored, but it never permitted her to walk again.

Of the weeks and months in which it gradually became known to our friend that all the means that love could suggest and the skill of the best physicians execute were to be unavailing, and that thenceforth the ordinary activities of life were to be denied her, we may not write. What transpired then is known only to God and herself, but from that fiery trial there emerged a life of rare beauty, a spirit brave and helpful, that could bear not only its own burdens, but furnish strength and comfort to those having any sorrow; a determination that her affliction should not necessarily cloud the lives of her friends, and that instead of being a burden to others she would be their helper.

As the years passed on and children came to bless her home and gladden her heart, from her chair she directed the activities of her growing household, entering, as only a true mother can, into the lives of her children, herself supervising their education and yet finding time to listen to their trials, and by her wise counsel and inspiring example make easier the way of others. No one in sorrow or trouble ever came into her presence or sought her aid but came away comforted and strengthened and better for having known her.

While a staunch believer in the doctrines of her own church, her religion was of the kind that could not be confined by denominational lines. Her broad charity knew no creed. All Christians were her friends and she is mourned alike by all. She was called to her reward on Monday, Nov. 25, 1901. She is survived by her husband and five children: Carroll Sisson Russell, James Davis, Miriam Isabel and Nettie Catherine, the latter born Nov. 22, 1901, and by her mother, Mrs. Isabel Green

Sisson of Factoryville, and two brothers, Edgar Allen Sisson of Padella, Washington, and George Sisson of Factoryville.

The funeral services were in charge of Rev. W. E. Clark, her pastor, who was assisted by Rev. M. S. Godshall of the Methodist Church, and interment was made at Hickory Grove Cemetery, Waverly.

THE LATE MRS. BOGARDUS.

[Daily Record, Nov. 7, 1901.]

The Record yesterday contained an obituary sketch of Mrs. Louise Bogardus, who recently died at Mount Vernon, Ohio, the same being furnished by G. L. Baldwin of this city. Since then there has come to hand a sketch from his brother, Columbus J. Baldwin of Norwalk, Ohio, a valued contributor to the Record for nearly half a century. While the sketch is similar to the one first published it is so different as to warrant its publication, even though there be some repetition:

Died, at Mt. Vernon, Ohio, about the middle of October, Mrs. Louisa Bogardus, widow of the late Hon. Evart Bogardus. Interment was in the family plot at North Monroeville, where are buried the husband, father, mother, brother and daughter. Mrs. Bogardus was an intelligent and an amiable woman and most truly a lady. She was born at Huntsville, Luzerne County, Pa., in 1817, and was married there in 1840, the writer, then a mere child, being present at the wedding. Mrs. Bogardus was the daughter of Truman Atherton, who was postmaster at Huntsville for a period of twenty-five years, and who represented Luzerne in the lower house of the legislature in 1851-52. He was the brother of Caleb, who was sheriff of Luzerne County many years ago. Mrs. Bogardus's mother was the daughter of Benajah Fuller, a revolutionary soldier, who died at Huntsville in 1825. Mr. and Mrs. Bogardus resided in Wilkes-Barre a half century ago. Socially they mingled with the well known families of the Hollenbacks, Wrights, Bennetts, Miners, Denisons, Flicks, etc., of the generation preceding the present one. He was of the firm of Bogardus & Fisher, doing business at the Hollenback basin in the days of the North Branch Canal.

The wooden building that stood on the southwest corner of Market and Canal streets was erected by Mr. Bogardus. His father, Jacob L., was the

first captain of the once famous Dallas and Plymouth rifle company, the pride of the battalion, mustering under his command an even hundred nicely uniformed and well disciplined men. Capt. Bogardus bore the reputation of being the best military disciplinarian in that part of the State.

E. Bogardus's grandfather, Col. Moseley, was a member of the Continental Congress.

Mr. Bogardus and family moved to Ohio from Wilkes-Barre in 1856 and were greatly respected in this community. He was twice elected county commissioner and represented Huron County in the Ohio legislature.

C. J. Baldwin.

Norwalk, Ohio.

STORY OF THE EARLY DAYS.

The Laporte correspondence of the Williamsport Sun has the following:

One of Sullivan County's oldest residents is dead. Mrs. Lidyann Boston, the widow of Michael S. Boston, passed away at her home near Nordmont last Sunday morning. On Wednesday of last week Mrs. Boston suffered a stroke of paralysis.

Mrs. Boston was the daughter of Henry Hiddleston. She was born in 1820 near Town Hill, Luzerne County. She moved with her father to Nordmont in 1826, in the sixth year of her age. The county was then a dense wilderness, filled with wolves, panthers, bears and deer. A week before her illness she recited to the writer a sketch of her life and her new home on Cherry Hill, a mile from Nordmont village. It was the only log cabin to be found. This cabin had been rudely constructed to accommodate travelers who traversed the old Indian path north over the mountains to the new settlements. Her father occupied the little hut for a time until he, with her aid, constructed a more comfortable one. Gradually trees were cut away, fields cleared, grain grown and the farm cleared up. During this time the family lived principally on fish caught from nearby streams and animals of the woods. With great interest the aged lady of 81 years recited an experience that once befell one of her father's first pastors, Rev. Henry Reasnor. The reverend gentleman had his residence at Forkston, and preached at various points throughout the county. One summer afternoon he started on his way through the great wilderness, following a log road to Nordmont, where he might visit the Hiddleston

family, and hold a series of meetings. He was delayed on the way by the bad condition of the roads and night drew on before he reached his destination. As twilight approached it brought with it the larger animals and soon the preacher found himself and horse nearly surrounded by wolves. Tying his horse, he climbed a tree for safety. Here he was held prisoner on a limb all night. In the morning he descended, expecting to find his horse devoured by the ferocious animals, but instead a large deer had been eaten by the wolves.

Mrs. Boston was then a young woman, living with her father, and as Rev. Mr. Reasnor came up to the house she soon prepared breakfast for him and heard his thrilling story. She leaves three sons and one daughter.

SLAUGHTER OF THE HARDINGS.

To the Editor of the Record:

We have had in our home for many years an engraving of "Wyoming," and you will confer a favor by informing us if it is intended to represent some historical event, or simply figurative. It was drawn by F. O. C. Darley, and engraved by J. C. McRae. I am unable to find any date on it.

It represents a band of Indians murdering some white people. An old man is falling to the ground clasped in the arms of a young man, who is in the act of striking with an uplifted sickle an Indian with a spear and tomahawk in his hands; near by is another young man aiming at an Indian, who is about to strike down his victim with a tomahawk; one white man lies dead on the ground, and a woman with a boy is fleeing, with bluffs in the background.

John Espy, St. Paul, Minn.

This picture is supposed to represent the slaughter of the Harding family, a day or two previous to the battle of Wyoming, 1778. It was published in 1852, New York and London, in a series of national engravings.

OLD MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

At the recent exhibition of ancient musical instruments at Horticultural Hall, Boston, there were 1,346 exhibits. Exhibit No. 415 was the frame of a snare drum, owned by Charles M. Williams of Plainville, that is said to have been in commission on the ill-fated 3d of July, 1778. This drum was in use in Pittston Fort. It was presented to Mr.

Williams by Blanchard Chapman, a great-grandson of Capt. Jeremiah Blanchard, who commanded Pittston Fort. The exhibition was of three weeks' duration and was attended by thousands.

LEECHING 70 YEARS AGO.

The Easton Free Press is reviving the local life of that city as shown by the files of the newspapers for 1832. Here is an interesting advertisement that calls up the time when not only was bleeding in vogue, but when it was done by barbers:

Something New,
JOHN FINLEY
No. 76½ Northampton Street

Having just received a large quantity of

ENGLISH, SPANISH AND AMERICAN LEECHES,

of the very first quality, is prepared to apply them at the shortest notice to any who may favor him with a call. He assures his friends that his animals are in prime order, large, healthy and hungry. He is also prepared with an elegant

CUPPING APPRATUS

with every means of applying in the most easy and effectual style, any number of cups required, either at his barber shop or at the residences of those who may wish it.

Physicians are requested to call and satisfy themselves of his ability & means to do their patients justice.

EARLY POLITICS.

In the course of his second installment of political memories in this week's Wilkes-Barre Telephone, Sam W. Boyd says:

One of the incidents of the county convention of 1874, adjourned from Scranton to this city, must be told here. Trimmer was deposed as chairman, and several names suggested, but without avail. The convention was stormy and tumultuously inclined, and several hours went by without a head. Finally order was restored and the

name of Judge Woodward suggested as chairman. This met with approval and a committee was appointed to wait on him at his home. He came, took charge, and another tumult at once began. Every delegate was on his other delegate who forged to the front who had pushed to the front of the stage with a big drawn knife in his hand. "Mr. Chairman," yelled and ranged alongside of the man with the knife, and with a pointed revolver in his hand.

The judge was game, although his position was a ticklish one. He looked first at the man with the knife, then at the man with the gun, and said commandingly: "The gentleman with the gun has the floor."

The judicial convention of 1874 also had its incidents, and we give place to one feature here. It was the year while it is true the same methods of old were resorted to, they were done with great secrecy and caution. D. L. O'Neill clearly had the most delegates in the convention, and his chances for the nomination were good if they were not bought away from him. Beamish had come down with a contesting delegation from Scranton of eighteen, one from every district, and was ready to make bargains. He offered to support O'Neill for \$500, and this would have insured his nomination if the goods were delivered. It is said that O'Neill asked the chair, John Lynch, for a recess of half an hour to go out and consult the new constitution, but whether so or not, the bargain with Beamish was not entered into. Beamish arranged a dicker with Handley and Mr. O'Neill's good chances ended forever.

The year 1875 was disastrous to the Democracy by the defeat of Campbell and Duffy, and the loss of the commissioner's office, carrying much valuable patronage. Their defeat was due to a poor organization, internal dissensions and the lack of the factor to insure success—money. The Republicans were strongly organized by E. H. Chase, were possessed of ample means and were united and aggressive. The defeat lowered the Democratic spirit and the future did not hold out many rainbows of promise. Trimmer did not receive his commission to the office to which he had been elected in 1873, until March 30, 1875, and he installed M. E. Gaughan as deputy on taking possession.

WYOMING AND ITS INCIDENTS.

[Daily Record, Nov. 19, 1901.]

Of the original colonies, Connecticut was conceded to be among the first for order and pure government. Her people were exceptionally distinguished for learning and morality. They were enterprising, brave, hardy and industrious. The boundaries of the colony on the north and east having been permanently established and occupancy taken to the adjoiners, the attention of many of her people was turned to the supposed rights of the colony westward under the original charter of Charles II granted April 20th, 1662. Literally construed, these rights were not limited by any boundary westward short of the "South Sea." The Indian claim, however, of the Six Nations to the lands lying west of the Delaware River, though embraced within the charter, had always been recognized by the people of the colony not only as natural, but just. Its extinction was regarded as necessary, yet no contemplation of effecting this by conquest was ever entertained. On the contrary, the peaceful method of purchase at a price satisfactory to the natives, was the common determination. Accordingly an association was formed in July, 1753 by some eight or nine hundred New England people, mostly of Connecticut, however, with a view of attaining this end. The general affairs of several of the British colonies, particularly with respect to Indian claims of territory, had been in great confusion for some time previously, and hence for the purpose of adjustment, and with the assent of the English government, a species of Congress had been called to meet at Albany during the next ensuing year. Full representation seems to have been had at that Congress, as well by the colonies interested as by the Indians known then as the Six Nations. The greater portion of the territory now included within the boundaries of Pennsylvania, excepting such parts as had been purchased of the Indians by William Penn during his short stay of two years at Philadelphia, or from the summer of 1682 to the summer of 1684, was claimed by the natives, and their claim seems to have been undisputed.

Prior to the assembling of this Congress, the association before referred to had taken the name of the Connecticut Susquehanna Company, and under that name, on July 11th, 1754, in open treaty, and in presence of those representing the Pennsylvania colony,

a purchase was made of the Six Nations of a portion of the lands lying west of the Delaware River, and embraced within the original Connecticut Charter. It is not necessary here to recite in detail the boundaries of this purchase. They may be found in full, again and again, in the many histories of subsequent events growing out of that transaction. It is enough to say that the lands embraced in the purchase covered all of the Wyoming and Lackawanna valleys, and further, that they were also within the boundaries of the later charter granted by Charles II to William Penn, dated March 4th, 1681.

It is equally true of all the grants of territory by the sovereigns of England, in which is now the more northern section of the United States, that the respective boundaries were very indefinite, even impossible of certain or correct alignment. The grant by Charles I, in 1634, to Lord Baltimore, included not only the present State of Maryland, but with respect to boundaries, its terms were so vague and uncertain that Lord Baltimore laid claim, both before and after the subsequent grant to William Penn, to almost the whole southern part of Pennsylvania. Personal interviews between his lordship and William Penn in this country, and appeals to official authority in England alike failed to still the contention. Indeed, before a line was projected that permanently fixed the boundary between Maryland and Pennsylvania, both Lord Baltimore and William Penn had been many years lying in their graves. But without further reference to original royal grants, other than the Connecticut charter and the charter to William Penn, the former being nineteen years earlier than the latter, it would seem, apart from other considerations, that the legal *Latin maxim*, prior in tempore, potior in jure—first in time, more powerful in law—should have been recognized as conclusive of conflicting ownership under them, particularly as this doctrine was enforced by the fact that, as far as the Wyoming and Lackawanna valleys were concerned, no possession whatever was taken, or attempted by any claimants under Penn's charter, from its date up to 1762, a period of upwards of eighty years. On the other hand, as early as the year last mentioned, a distinct and intended permanent settlement was begun in Wyoming by claimants under the Connecticut charter.

A brief digression at this point with respect to William Penn may be par-

done. He was a man of many and eminent virtues, but yet he was no saint. Historians, except Lord Macaulay, and biographers, mostly, however, of Penn's religious faith, have doubt with his character and reputation more kindly, perhaps, than strict truth would seem to warrant. Born in comparative affluence, and liberally educated, he might have attained distinction in walks of life other than that which in early manhood became his choice. To the extreme disgust and great rage of his father, he joined a then downtrodden sect denominated Quakers. Some years afterward, paternal recognition was accorded. Under existing laws of Parliament at that time, Quakers, Puritans, Roman Catholics, and indeed all dissenters from the Established Church, were subjected to grievous oppression. The Puritans, to some extent, had already sought a haven on the shores of Massachusetts, where they could indulge in worship suited to their own notions. The Roman Catholics, following the lead of Lord Baltimore, had found comfort and the exercise of liberty of conscience within the distant Province of Maryland. The idea of like enjoyment in some faraway wilderness for Quakers, had long been entertained by George Fox and other leading men of Quaker faith. The project had not yet been possible of execution. It remained for Penn to bring to fruition what had long been only a hope. Penn's father had been for many years in the service of the crown. He was a naval officer, and ranked as admiral. Charles II was largely indebted to him. His salary as admiral had been unpaid for some time; besides, he had loaned the government sums of money for naval purposes, which likewise had been unpaid. He was a creditor, at the time of his death, of the crown to the extent of some sixteen thousand pounds. The exchequer of Charles II at this time was in an empty condition. His court and his favorites were shamefully expensive. Payment in money to William Penn, the heir of the deceased admiral, was practically an impossibility.

Grants of great sections of country in the distant wilderness of North America had, on many previous occasions, been a characteristic of royal bounty, but in no instance thus far had grants of this character been made either for the payment of royal indebtedness, or for a direct money consideration. Penn was well acquainted with the financial condition of the crown. The idea of his people and of

himself that religious liberty could best and only be attained by a retreat into possessions of the crown far away in foreign lands took a new and vigorous hold in Quaker thought. The means of acquiring, not as a matter of favor but of right, the requisite territory for the common purpose, Penn conceived he possessed. Accordingly, in 1680, he made his petition to the king, asking for a grant of land in America in payment of the indebtedness of sixteen thousand pounds, describing in his petition the territory thus: "Bounded on the east by the Delaware River, on the west limited as Maryland, and northwards as far as plantable." This description was broad enough certainly to carry his northerly line well on towards the North Pole; it was certainly broad enough to compass the whole territory lying west of the Delaware River, a large portion of which, nineteen years before, had been covered by the grant known as the Connecticut Charter. When the petition came before a committee of the privy council, the fact was seen and recognized that a grant so unlimited northward, and so indefinite in other directions, would infringe upon not only the earlier grant to Lord Baltimore, but the still earlier New England grants. The wrong of this, no matter how well understood, had but passing consideration; the liquidation of the king's indebtedness was of higher moment; the wish of Charles II and of his brother, the Duke of York, likely soon to become James II, could not be overlooked; Penn's petition prevailed; over forty thousand square miles of territory passed to his ownership, possibly, in description not in exact conformity with his petition, but practically so. On the 4th of March, 1681, the king affixed his signature to the grant, and upon it also the Great Seal of England was impressed. Thus was outlined what is now one of the foremost States of the American Union.

In a short time after Penn received his charter he sent an agent across the Atlantic to take possession of his new estate. With a view of securing control of Delaware Bay, and also of the Delaware River to its confluence with the ocean, thus enabling him more successfully to antagonize the sweeping claims of Lord Baltimore, Penn added to his domain, by purchase from the Duke of York, all the land now embraced in the State of Delaware. He made no haste, himself, to go to his

distant possessions, remaining in England until the summer of 1682. Preparing a suitable constitution for the government of his province, occupied his attention meantime. He sent over commissioners, however, who laid out roads and performed other duties essential to the proper beginning of a great settlement. Indeed, his commissioners themselves laid out the City of Philadelphia, following doubtless such instructions as were possible for a man to make who had never looked upon the location and its surroundings.

Penn's first voyage to his province was a long one. He did not reach Philadelphia until the autumn of 1682. After his arrival there he made some changes in the location of the city, but its general features he allowed to remain as arranged by his commissioners.

During the summer of 1683 Penn made three purchases from the Indians. One of these gave rise to what is known as his "memorable treaty." Benjamin West, the artist, painted the scene purely from imagination. The whole affair is, however, destitute of historic authenticity or fact. It had the effect nevertheless of making Penn famous throughout both the Old and the New World. The bargain between the Indians and Penn was probably characterized by strictly fair dealing, accompanied by mutual promises of peace and lasting good will. It furnished, besides, an example which was observed in the future dealings between Penn's successors and the Indians for upwards of seventy years afterwards. Indeed, savage outbreaks on the part of the Indians were unknown in Pennsylvania until the beginning of the French and Indian wars in 1755.

During the two years of Penn's residence in his province at this time he was of inestimable service to his people. His attention to their interests was constant. He spent a small portion of his time in traveling over limited sections of his domain, going once only into the interior no further than the Susquehanna River, probably, in the vicinity of Columbia, and once up the Delaware River as far as Easton. Trouble about the boundary between Maryland and Pennsylvania increased between Lord Baltimore and Penn. The latter became greatly uneasy. No adjustment seemed possible through personal interview. Each had determined on an appeal to the proper English authorities. Lord Baltimore had already sailed for England. Penn followed him in the autumn of 1684.

During the winter of 1684-5 Charles II died, and was succeeded by his brother, the Duke of York, as James II. Penn at once took position as a courtier at court, and continued thus for five years, or until James II fled to France in 1688. To the amazement of Penn's friends, Quakers and others, both in England and Pennsylvania, he became a supporter of the despotism of James II, although the latter was a persistent and unrelenting foe to religious liberty. The attempt to Romanize Protestant England was the chief feature of the king's policy; the result was the loss of his crown. The coming in of William III was the end of Penn's position as a favorite courtier. His intimates and associates during the short reign of James II were, to a great extent, some of the most infamous men of the time. His loyalty to the new king was more than doubtful. He was suspected of conniving for the return and restoration of James II, and was arrested more than once charged with treason. In one instance, he was so fearful of arrest and conviction that he went into hiding, and so continued for three years. At last he appeared openly, was arrested, tried and acquitted. The evidence adduced against him justified at most nothing greater than violent suspicion. Amongst his many other troubles about this time the government of his Pennsylvania province was taken from him by the crown. This was probably done more as a war measure than as a direct punishment of Penn. A distant colony of Quakers might have been a too tempting prize for the French, with whom the English were then at clash of arms. The province was returned to him, however, by William III, in 1694. Penn was rarely ever idle in the midst of his difficulties. He went about doing good, preaching to his people in England and in Ireland. He had led an extravagant life, for a Quaker, while he was a courtier at the Court of James II, thus wasting his substance largely. His anxiety to return to Pennsylvania was great, but the means of doing so were wanting. He applied to his people at Philadelphia for a loan of ten thousand pounds. His application was refused. In the autumn of 1699 he was enabled, through other sources, to leave the shores of England westward. Great changes had been wrought meantime, as well in Pennsylvania as in England. His colony was fortunate in his return. He instituted good works, giving his whole time and energy to the

furtherance of the interests and welfare of his people. He visited various sections of his own territory, and also parts of New Jersey, New York and Maryland, scattering friendships and good will wherever he went. In October, 1701, he left his province, never to return again. The following year William III died. He was succeeded by Queen Anne. Penn resumed his position at her court as a courtier, but his former influence in that capacity under her father was gone. Besides, he staggered at this time under a huge load of indebtedness. His creditors began to pursue him. His surviving children, by his first wife, gave him anxiety and sorrow. William, the son, went to the bad apace. Letitia, the daughter, had become the wife of a man who brought neither comfort nor satisfaction to her father. One of Penn's creditors, a supposed honest Quaker, but in reality otherwise, brought suit against him, recovered judgment, sold away from him the Pennsylvania province, leased it afterward to him, sued him again for unpaid rents, recovered another judgment against him and sent him to a debtor's prison for a period of nine months. The rapacious fellow finally died, but his heirs claimed the Pennsylvania province, and sought to have governmental recognition accorded them as rulers of it. A compromise was finally effected with them by Penn's friends in his behalf, by the payment of seven thousand six hundred pounds. Thus the province was restored to him.

In 1713 Penn was stricken by mortal disease. Before his affliction reached fatal determination he had completed an arrangement to sell Pennsylvania to the crown for the sum of eighteen thousand one hundred and fifty pounds. There had been paid on the sale one thousand pounds, and a deed had been prepared for execution. Penn's infirmity of mind stayed the completion of the transaction. He had become so far a mental wreck that proper execution of the deed was impossible. He died of paralysis in 1718. His second wife, who, as a maiden, was Hannah Callowhill, took charge of affairs after the death of her husband. She was a most excellent and lovely wife and mother, and a business woman of rare capacity. Under her care and management the heirs of Penn became the recipients of great wealth. The father, however, during his lifetime, never received any monetary gain from the original grant of Charles II. On the contrary, according to a letter written

by him towards the close of his career, he fixes the excess of expenditures in connection with the province over and above his receipts from it, at thirty thousand pounds.

William Penn was certainly a most extraordinary character, but summing all his faults and setting opposite the good he accomplished, the conviction follows irresistibly that he was one of the great men of his day.

I am indebted for the material of this brief sketch of Penn to Macaulay's History of England, to some of the early and late biographies of Penn, but especially to the more recent work of Sydney George Fisher, entitled "The True William Penn."

But to recur to Wyoming: It is difficult to determine with certainty the exact location of the improvement first begun by some thirty of the Connecticut people in 1762. It was, however, just below Wilkes-Barre, probably along the present Careytown road. The native trees at that point—and indeed generally throughout the valley—were mostly small yellow pines. Whether a larger growth had in past ages preceded them is but a matter of conjecture. At all events, little difficulty in felling and clearing away whatever timber then standing upon the ground was encountered. A respectable acreage was planted with corn, and larger blocks were sowed with winter grain, chiefly with wheat. Temporary shelter was constructed for then existing needs, but the building of houses and barns was not attempted. Later on, in the fall of the year, these original beginners returned to their eastern homes, intending of course to come back in the following spring, and to bring with them their families and their limited household goods, together with such additional companions as might choose to seek homes in the new and fertile lands. The spring of 1764 opened early and favorably. Large additions were made to the number of settlers of the previous year. All brought along their whole belongings, including such stock and teams as they possessed. The summer was propitious. Broad acres were rapidly subdued; houses and barns, of course of primitive character, were erected; products of the fields were abundant; plenty and comfort were not only the then present reward, but their continuance in the future seemed well assured.

This improvement did not escape the notice of the Proprietary Government at Philadelphia; and although no inter-

ference was attempted during the summer of 1763, yet as early as September of that year arrangements were made there to send forward a force to drive off the New Englanders, and to destroy the ripening corn and recently sowed winter grains. The dastardly purpose did not, however, become necessary. On the afternoon of the 15th of October following an unexpected large body of savages swooped down upon the unarmed workers in the fields, and upon the affrighted women and children around the firesides. The rifle, the spear, the tomahawk and the scalping knife made quick and bloody work with this hive of peace and industry. Few of the settlers, less of the women and children, escaped. The bodies of the slain were without burial; they became food for wild beasts; their bones were scattered along the paths of panthers, catamounts and wolves.

It is unnecessary to refer in detail to the many fierce and bloody conflicts, begun after 1763, and continued up to 1771, between the Connecticut claimants on the one side, and the Pennsylvania claimants on the other. They are fully set forth in the pages of the several local histories that have place in the private libraries of most of us, and, indeed in the general libraries throughout the land. It is enough to say that, up to the date last mentioned, victory attended the New Englanders in so far as possession of the Wyoming and Lackawanna valleys were concerned. Had Connecticut furnished arms and munitions of war to her people engaged in these conflicts during this period of eight years, the harvest of sorrow and death would have been less abundant. Connecticut, however, did nothing of the kind as a government. She waited until the valor of her sons had driven off the competing foe. Then, and not till then, was governmental control assumed on her part over the territory thus won. And even then the assumption was not full and direct in character. Practically the victors, under the more immediate supervision of the Connecticut Susquehanna Company, carried on whatever civil government there was in Wyoming for three years afterwards. In 1774, Connecticut, however, came more directly to the front. The towns and County of Westmoreland were organized, and representation in the General Assembly of the colony was accorded. But defense against the continued murderous attacks of the savages, and likewise against the further encroachments of the Pennsyl-

vania claimants, was left to the settlers alone.

Such was the general feature here until the rising of a war cloud began to overspread all the colonies alike. The government of England was preparing to strike a blow which portended the destruction of American liberty. The issue of course outmeasured all other issues. Hand in hand all the colonies went forth to meet it. Bunker Hill followed two months later. Soldiers were enlisted in Wyoming to do battle in the ranks of the Continental Army, and every one of them was credited to the quota of Connecticut. Wyoming was a settlement then far on the frontier. Her power of self-protection had been drawn away to distant fields of conflict. The situation had continued thus for three preceding years. In the meantime a triple enemy, the British, the Tories and the Indians, had gathered for her destruction little more than a hundred miles northward. A few days march, and this combined force was within her boundaries. The fatal 3d of July, 1778, followed. The mournful memories which had their origin in the events of that terrible day will never die.

The great struggle, known as the War of the Revolution, had its termination at the field of Yorktown on the 11th of October, 1781. The Proprietary Government at Philadelphia became merged in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania on the 27th of November, 1799. This merger brought no relief to Wyoming. On the contrary, it may be said that it brought a multiplication of woes to Wyoming. The State of Pennsylvania entertained the fixed opinion that Penn's charter excluded all claimed rights under the Connecticut charter. Speculators in land swarmed in Philadelphia, and, indeed, in other localities within the State. Together with the Pennsylvania authorities they formed a plan whereby, as they conceived, a peaceful settlement, favorable to their interests, and at the same time destructive to all rights under the Connecticut charter, could be reached. It consisted of an offer to Connecticut to refer the whole matter to a commission, to be appointed by Congress. The offer was accepted by Connecticut without first conferring with the settlers in Wyoming. The delegates in Congress from the two States mutually agreed upon the members to constitute the commission, and they were forthwith appointed. All of them were honorable men. Five of their number.

constituting a quorum, met at Trenton in the autumn of 1782. They spent upwards of forty days in examining the questions presented by the agents selected by Pennsylvania on the one side, and Connecticut on the other. The presumption is violent that, during all this time, a majority of the commission was constantly surrounded by a strong Pennsylvania atmosphere that had been wafted up the Delaware to Trenton. No witnesses at all were called from Wyoming. On the 30th of December, 1782, an award was reached and delivered, known since that time as the "Decree of Trenton." It was, substantially, in these words: "We are unanimously of opinion that Connecticut has no right to the lands in controversy, but that they belong to the State of Pennsylvania." No reasons whatever were assigned for the decree, very probably because no warranted reasons existed. It was a decree springing doubtless from the views of a majority of the commission as to public policy, and from previously conceived ideas of right in the premises. But unanimity in the finding was not a fact. There was a minority in the board, but whether of two to three or four to one, was never known either by the contestants then, or by the public afterwards. A letter written by one of the most prominent members of the commission in 1796 threw a glimpse of light on the question. The language of the letter is thus: "That the reasons for the determination should never be given; that the minority should concede the determination as the unanimous opinion of the court."

The decision of so important a case was heralded throughout the country with all the speed possible at that day. The officials of Connecticut, and the horde of speculators at Hartford and New Haven, when the news reached them, were astounded; their confidence that the finding at Trenton would be favorable to them had all along been solid and unshakable; their disappointment at the end was of the highest possible character; jurisdiction of the State westward of the Delaware River was lost; financial gloom overspread the speculators. The settlers in Wyoming heard of the decree with sorrow intermingled with rage. It meant to them, one and all, the loss of home and fireside; it meant to them poverty and destitution.

But a few days intervened afterwards, when the State authorities at

Philadelphia were invoked to send a force to Wyoming, numerous enough and strong enough to dislodge and drive away every person who asserted claim under Connecticut. Like applications continued to be made for more than a year succeeding, and though many times granted, still the "Yankees," as they were called, maintained the ground resolutely and defiantly. They argued—and not without reason—that the tribunal at Trenton was erected without notice to them or desire on their part; that they were not parties before it in any legitimate sense, and therefore were not bound by its decree. More than that, they exhibited a determination to fight to the last in defense of their rights. Henceforth they met every force launched against them with a courage that at all times deserved success. Conflicts were variable and often bloody. Approaches into the valley by their antagonists in arms were often made, but generally accompanied by a show of civil authority in the shape of a justice of the peace to issue warrants, and a sheriff or coroner to execute them, and once upon the ground, arrest and deportation of the settlers to imprisonment in distant jails often occurred. An instance of this character may be briefly mentioned. In the summer of 1784 a force under the immediate direction of one Alexander Patterson and the somewhat notorious Col. John Armstrong, both in the service and pay of Pennsylvania claimants—the former a man of ordinary intelligence, but gorged with insolence and an adept at cruelty, the latter a man of marked ability, but treacherous and untrustworthy—forcibly and violently dispossessed one hundred and fifty families in and near the vicinity of Wyoming, setting fire to their dwellings, and avowing the further purpose of dislodging and driving off every other person in the valley who claimed adversely to Pennsylvania. This outrage aroused the settlers to the commission of retaliatory acts of violence upon Pennsylvania claimants residing in other places near at hand. The whole region round about was in dangerous disorder. The Executive Council of Pennsylvania ordered the civil authorities of Northumberland County, accompanied, as usual, by a justice of the peace, a sheriff and a coroner, to go forward at once and quell the disorder. The settlers learned that this seeming civil force was to be strengthened by a body of armed men recently gathered east of the Delaware River.

and in the pay, of course, of Pennsylvania land claimants. Accordingly Captain John Swift of Kingston, a brave and judicious man, called around him thirty picked men, and on the morning of the 1st of August all started forth to intercept and drive back the additional enemy. They hurriedly passed over the Sullivan road, reaching a plateau across the Lehigh River and on the highland about two miles northwesterly from Locust Hill. There they encamped in the high timber and a thick undergrowth of laurel. The day was not nearly spent, and Captain Swift and Waterman Baldwin, his chief aid, pushed on to reconnoiter and discover, if possible, the enemy. Success attended the effort. They found them just going into camp at the spring which bursts out at the northwesterly foot of Locust Hill. The ground there was slightly undulating and somewhat narrow. On the southwesterly side, a large and impassable tamarack swamp jutted up along the base of Locust Hill, leaving only a space wide enough for the Sullivan road. This road passed in a northwesterly direction towards Wyoming for about a quarter of a mile, and then down a small depression, through which the waters of the swamp found their way to the Lehigh. On the opposite side the road ascended a short and sharp elevation to a flat or level spot of ground densely overgrown with timber and laurel. The swamp made it impossible to pass northwestward except along the road and through the hollow or narrow depression at the foot of the hill. Swift and Baldwin selected this point for the proposed attack the next day. They returned then to the camp of their comrades, whom they found cooking a slim supper over fires smothered and practically smokeless. On the morning following Captain Swift and his party were by daylight at the selected position of the previous afternoon. They had not long to wait. Swift, with half the number of his men, took his stand in the thicket on one side of the Sullivan road, and Baldwin, with the other half, on the opposite side. Music was soon struck up by the enemy as they left their camp, marching towards Wyoming in number far in excess of Captain Swift's force. The depression in the road was reached, the small creek carrying the waters of the swamp to the Lehigh was crossed, when thirty rifle cracks resounded from the thicket a few rods in front and above them. Several of the advancing force were

wounded, the unhurt at once sought the shelter of adjacent undergrowth, and formed in as complete order of battle as was possible amidst the surroundings. Again and again the enemy fired into the undergrowth ahead of them whence came the first and rapidly continued shots of yet unseen adversaries. At last a charge was determined upon; the whole undisabled part of the force rushed towards the top of the rising ground; it was promptly met by Captain Swift and his comrades; the view was less encumbered now than it had been previously; one of the advancing force, Jacob Everett, fell dead; the remainder fled precipitately along the Sullivan road southeasterly, scarcely stopping until they were safely beyond even the sound of a rifle. There were several of Captain Swift's men wounded, none of them severely. A much larger number of their assailants were wounded also, but not severely enough to impede a hurried rush back towards Easton. The Kingston party did not reach home until the day following. The return march was somewhat delayed by aid necessarily given to such as had not escaped the moderate sting of the enemy's bullets.

Within a week afterwards, Col. Armstrong—continuing in the service of Pennsylvania land holders—appeared in Wyoming with a force numbering upwards of four hundred, and issued a proclamation declaring that he came in the name of the Commonwealth, as a commissioner of peace, to restrain further violence in all quarters and from all sources, and promising justice and protection to all concerned. The inevitable justice of the peace, Alexander Patterson, was also on hand. The "Yankee" leaders, though distrustful of Armstrong's good faith, grounded their arms, as did also the forces under their control. Armstrong at once had his followers seize the arms thus grounded, and the arrest of the disarmed soldiers forthwith followed. Every one of the Locust Hill party was put in irons, and next day the whole of them were handcuffed, tied by twos to a long rope, and then driven like beasts over the mountains, along the Sullivan road, and lodged in the jail at Easton. Some of them made their escape on the way thither, and some of them afterwards escaped from the jail. Eleven of them, however, were kept in prison several months awaiting trial on the charge of murder—the killing of Jacob Everett at Locust Hill. An indictment em-

bodying the charge was finally presented to the grand jury of Northampton County; the jurors made short work of it; they immediately ignored the bill, and the prisoners were discharged. While they were held in prison the friends of the man who fell at Locust Hill communicated the information that he was not an enlisted man of the party marching to Wyoming to aid in the oppression of the settlers; but, on the contrary, that he was a firm sympathizer with the latter, and had accompanied several of his acquaintances who were members of the enlisted invaders, simply for the purpose of seeing the valley, and of ascertaining in person the real and true extent of the outrages alleged to be in constant perpetration there by Pennsylvania claimants and land speculators. This information, whether true or false, produced a strong impression on the prisoners, who, when returning to their homes at Wyoming, as they reached the location of the Locust Hill fight, each placed a stone on the spot where Everitt fell. And during several of the after years, whenever any of them traveled to and fro over the Sullivan road, an additional stone was invariably placed on the pile thus previously begun. Fifty-two years ago, when I first passed by the place, the heap or mound of stones had reached the size of a small haystack. In more recent years, however, the land has been purchased by strangers who have no interest in the early affairs at Wyoming. In clearing off an adjacent field for agricultural uses a huge pile of stones has resulted, and now covers the spot.

At the same time when the arrest of Captain Swift's men was made, some fifty others of the settlers were also arrested. For some days they were shut up in barns and outhouses, and an armed guard was assigned to watch over them. They finally were tied with cords and led off to the jail at Sunbury, in Northumberland County, where they remained for some length of time. They were never tried, but when, in the minds of their persecutors, the proper time had arrived, they were discharged.

The Assembly of Pennsylvania, under the first constitution of the State, was decidedly prejudiced against the Connecticut settlers. The latter were looked upon as a lawless class of adventurers who had taken possession of a large and valuable territory of land, to which, as matter of both law and fact, they had actually no right at all.

It was the duty, therefore, of the State to dispossess them at all hazards and at any cost. Force, both military and civil, was to be used for that purpose. Upon this theory the officials of the State acted for a series of years. Experience at last taught them not only that they had misjudged the "Yankees" but that the State, with all her force, civil and military, was unequal to the task either of dispossessing them, or of driving them away. Conciliation was then attempted. Legislative acts were passed, called "Confirming Acts" of observance on the part of the settlers. A later act was ultimately passed, offering a species of compensation to Connecticut claimants who had entered upon lands prior to the Trenton decree, but for the many who had purchased after that event, divisions of lots, small or large, according to the schedule of the Connecticut Susquehanna Company, and made homes and valuable improvements upon them, there was no relief; their loss was absolute.

A large number of the settlers, however, perhaps a majority, particularly those who were worn down with suffering and hopes deferred, at last concluded to accept the offer made by Pennsylvania, and begin life anew. There was an almost equally as large a number who took an opposite view, and who were not only willing to continue the common contest inaugurated years before, and still existing, but to fight on by themselves to the death for what seemed to them their just rights. At the head of the latter party was Col. John Franklin, justly styled the "Hero of Wyoming." He kept alive the warlike sentiments of the many who would "do or die" in his lead. He made repeated visits to Connecticut to confer with the Connecticut Susquehanna Company. Through his efforts the company had enlisted another notable man, Gen. Ethan Allen, the "Hero of Ticonderoga," in their service; a service, too, that properly designated, meant nothing less than war. The scheme undoubtedly was to carve out another State in Pennsylvania, consisting of the territory as originally claimed under the Connecticut charter. The situation of Pennsylvania at that time, both in a military and financial sense, was by no means one of unexampled strength, besides the people all along her northern and eastern border counties more or less sympathized with the Connecticut claimants; hence, it is at least possible that the scheme refer-

red to might have been attended with success. Pennsylvania had, however, at the time a citizen and resident at Wyoming, Col. Timothy Pickering, a man of great ability and experience. He saw the danger that was at hand, and knew well the source from which it originated. A remedy had to be applied forthwith, otherwise civil war—father against son, and brother against brother, the saddest of all spectacles—was imminent. Accordingly he caused the prompt arrest of Col. Franklin, though no overt act had yet been committed by the latter; he had Franklin hurried away to Philadelphia, and imprisoned there for many months. The house leader being thus disposed of, his adherents and compeers gradually joined their former associates in the acceptance of Pennsylvania's offer. Peace was the result; prosperity followed apace.

And, after all now, ought we not to honor the memory of William Penn for his purchase of a vast domain, even though he knew at the time that a large portion of it had previously been granted to others and belonged to them? Ought we not to pardon the commission at Trenton, though they pronounced, possibly, an unjust decree? Ought we not to excuse Col. Pickering for the arrest and imprisonment of the "Hero of Wyoming?" Surely, the result of the first two of these events, and, probably, of the third also, the Great State of Pennsylvania exists to-day, unshorn of a single acre originally within the grant to Penn.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

A new volume of the Transactions of the Wyoming Historical Society has made its appearance, being No. 6. It is one of the most interesting, if not the most interesting, of the series. It comprises some 350 pages and is enriched with illustrations.

A noteworthy feature is the printing of some of the papers which have accumulated in the archives, and which were read at the centennial of the erection of Luzerne County in 1885. This event was under the auspices of the Society and there is a paper by the late Judge Edmund L. Dana on the "Chevalier de la Luzerne," the distinguished French statesman for whom our county is named; an historical address by Dr. William H. Egle relating the aid which the Dauphin County Scotch-Irish rendered to the Connecticut settlers in their struggle to hold

Wyoming; an address on early local newspapers by William P. Miner, founder of the Record. All three of these gentlemen have since passed away.

A biographical sketch is given by Sidney R. Miner, Esq., of Col. Isaac Barre, the member of the British Parliament from whom Wilkes-Barre derives the latter half of its name. The volume has as a frontispiece, West's celebrated picture of the death of Gen. Wolfe at Quebec, showing Col. Barre as one of the officers who is ministering to him on the field. There is a letter from George Washington to Col. Zebulon Butler, with fac simile.

One of the most notable features of the volume is a history of Dallas by the late William P. Ryman. This occupies 150 pages and would make a volume by itself.

A matter that is most timely just now is a draft of the public lands included in the court house square and the river common. It is dated 1801 and singularly enough it grew out of just such a situation as we have at present, namely the erection of a new court house. The commissioners were in doubt as to their right to use the square, unless ceded by the town for that use. Whereupon at a town meeting the land was so leased "for so long a time as the land shall be occupied for a court house." A survey of the two tracts accompanies the article.

An important publication is a list of baptisms, marriages and deaths in the First Presbyterian Church of Wilkes-Barre, from 1803 to 1829. It was transcribed from the original records by the late Harrison Wright.

An important geological paper is on the "Buried Valley of Wyoming," by William Griffith, an address which attracted much attention. It is accompanied by a map. Another geological feature is the biographical sketch of the late Ralph D. Lacey of Pittston, whose splendid collections of fossils from the coal region now are accessible to the public in Wilkes-Barre and at the Smithsonian Institution in Washington. The sketch is by Rev. Horace E. Hayden, who is also the editor of the volume.

Various routine features are also given, such as biographies of deceased members, the minutes, contributions, financial reports, etc., etc., the whole forming a splendid contribution to our local history. The previous volumes have been greatly sought after by the historical and scientific societies of the land and this will prove no exception. Mr. Hayden has done his work of editing and proofreading so admirably that it leaves nothing to be desired. The volume was printed by the Yordy Company and the price is \$5.

though it is sent free to all members who are in good financial standing. The proceeds of sales go to the endowment fund.

FOREFATHER'S DAY.

[Daily Record, Dec. 21, 1901.]

The fifteenth annual dinner of the New England Society of Northeastern Pennsylvania was held in Scranton last evening in the Board of Trade Hall. The hall was decorated with plants and other greens. On the table cloths were roses and strings of smilax. The attendance was unusually large, the number seated being 132. Wilkes-Barre made a spurt and sent up ten members—T. H. Atherton, A. A. Sterling, H. H. Harvey, F. M. Kirby, Dr. L. H. Taylor, Hon. C. D. Foster, Dr. F. C. Johnson, Maj. O. A. Parsons, Henry A. Fuller, H. H. Ashley. Pittston sent F. C. Bennett, C. C. Bowman and William J. Peck. D. Scott Stark of Plains was present.

The company met at 6:30 in reception and at 7 o'clock repaired to the dining room, where all joined in singing a verse of "Star Spangled Banner." There was then a formal salutation of the American flag. The blessing was then said by Rev. George E. Guild. The menu was not prepared with that simplicity which characterized the Forefathers, in fact it was most elaborate, but yet it contained pumpkin pie, mince pie and cider. At each plate was a souvenir Bohemian glass goblet, from the Dorflinger glass works, near Honesdale, a present from Mr. D. C. Dorflinger in token of his becoming a member of the New England Society on its crystal anniversary. The goblet bore the decorated monogram of the society and as it will never be duplicated it will make an interesting souvenir of an interesting occasion.

The dinner itself occupied about three hours. Then Col. H. M. Boies made his address as president. The addresses were as follows:

"The Original New Englander." Hon. C. E. Littlefield, member of Congress from Maine.

"Yankee Notions." Rev. Joseph H. Twitchell, D. D., Hartford, Conn.

"The Pennsylvania Dutch." Hon. William U. Hensel of Lancaster.

"The Scotch Irish." Henry A. Fuller, Wilkes-Barre.

At the conclusion of the president's address the members sang "My Country, 'tis of Thee." Then came the toast, "Our beloved country and our

President," drunk in cider from the new goblets with a "Hip, hip, hurrah!" Then followed the toast, "Our deceased members," drunk standing and in silence. There were no responses to the above toasts.

The address of Col. Boies was a stirring presentation of the disputes between capital and labor and an appeal for purity in politics. Reference was made to the death of President McKinley and of the loss the society sustained during the year by the death of William Frink. Theo. Hart and Prof. Willard W. Grant. The society has 132 members.

The speech of Congressman Littlefield was devoted to the coming of the Puritans to America, as related in the recently discovered contemporary diary of Gen. Bradford. He then went on to portray the influence of the Puritan migration upon the development of American institutions. It was a masterly and eloquent effort, frequently interrupted by applause.

Wilkes-Barre members not present were: Edward H. Chase, L. C. Darte, William G. Eno, E. H. Jones, Isaac P. Hand, J. W. Hollenback, Felix Ansart, Hon. Charles A. Miner, Isaac M. Thomas and Hon. Stanley Woodward.

This report was compelled to close before the other speeches had been delivered, as the Wilkes-Barre delegation left on the 11:30 train.

HOSPITAL'S CHRISTMAS GIFT.

[Daily Record, Dec. 21, 1901.]

Mrs. Hannah M. Wright, 2119 O street, N. W., of Washington, D. C., widow of Joseph B. Wright, assistant surgeon general, United States Army, has done a handsome thing for the Wilkes-Barre City Hospital by contributing the sum of \$5,000 to the endowment fund. The income of this gift will be used for the maintenance of a bed to be named the Wright Bed. This is the seventh bed so endowed, the others being in memory of Payne Pettebone, Allan H. Dickson, Washington Lee, Ziba Bennett, Richard Sharpe and Rev. J. B. Gross. In addition to these St. Stephen's Episcopal Church maintains two beds by the yearly contribution of \$600, interest on \$10,000.

This is a pleasant instance of Wilkes-Barre being remembered by persons who have been gone so long from the old town as to be almost forgotten by even the oldest inhabitant. Some time ago Mrs. Wright got into com-

munication with the treasurer of the City Hospital, Col. G. Murray Reynolds asking for information concerning that institution, as she was considering the donation to it of a sum of money. Mrs. Wright was invited to visit Wilkes-Barre and she accordingly came on. She was so much pleased with the hospital that she said she would endow one of the memorial beds, as it had been the wish of her husband expressed in life that something be done to commemorate his family at his birthplace. Yesterday the check for \$5,000 arrived and the hospital people were naturally jubilant at this generous Christmas gift.

The family was in Wyoming Valley as early as 1783, the pioneer brothers, William, Thomas and Joseph, having come from Ireland about 1763. William served in the Revolutionary War, and afterwards resided at what was afterwards called Wrightsville, now Miner's Mills, a suburban borough of Wilkes-Barre. It was the family which operated the old Wright mill, which afterwards passed into the Miner family, to which it had become related by marriage and by whom it is still operated after the lapse of more than a century. A full account of these Wrights can be found in the Historical Record, volume 7, page 80. The pioneer William left three sons, of whom the husband of the donor of the present gift to the hospital was one.

Joseph Jefferson Burr Wright was born in Wilkes-Barre in 1800. He was married the second time in 1853 to Hannah M. Jones and died in Carlisle in 1878. There were no children by this marriage. He served as surgeon during the Mexican War. Later he saw service among the Indians. He was medical director on the staff of Gen. George B. McClellan and later was medical director on the staff of Gen. Halleck. He was brevetted brigadier general in 1865 and retired from service in 1876. He is reported to have been a pioneer in the use of large doses of quinine during remission in malarial fever. He contributed to medical literature.

His grandfather's brother, Thomas Wright, came to Wilkes-Barre from Doylestown about 1783, and built the Wright mill before mentioned. His only daughter, Mary, married Asher Miner, whose descendants, the family of Hon. Charles A. Miner, still operate the old mill, or rather a modern mill on the same site.

Gen. Joseph Payson Wright, U. S. Army, whose death occurred at Wash-

ington not long ago, was a son of Maj. J. J. B. Wright by his first marriage to Miss Eliza Jones of Wilkes-Barre.

The Wrights bred fighters. The grandfather and father of Dr. J. J. B. Wright were in the army, as was the latter's brother, William. The major's two sons were in the United States Army and his two daughters married army officers.

DEATH OF GEORGE SEALEY.

[Daily Record, Dec. 25, 1901.]

The Galveston (Tex.) papers tell of the death, on Dec. 14, 1901, of George Sealey, one of the most progressive and wealthiest citizens of that State. Especial interest attaches to Mr. Sealey's death, as he was born in Wyoming Valley. His brother John, with whom he was associated in all his business enterprises, died a few years ago in Galveston. Their sister, the first wife of the late Judge Alfred Darte, died in 1892. There were eight of the Sealey brothers and sisters who grew up to manhood and womanhood and George was the last of them all. Had he lived two weeks longer he would have reached his sixty-seventh birthday. Before going to Texas, some forty years ago, he was L. & B. station agent at Kingston. He also clerked in the store of Zebulon Hoyt of Kingston. He and Abram Nesbitt were boys together.

Mr. Sealey died while on a trip to New York with his wife and daughter, Rebecca. He was apparently in good health and was found dead in his berth. The Galveston papers speak in the most eulogistic terms of his enterprise, his sterling qualities and of the generosity with which he dispensed his great wealth. He was prominently identified with the business interests of Galveston and was the head of one of the great banks of the city.

His parents were Scotch-Irish people who came to America from the north of Ireland in 1818. In the course of a biographical article the Galveston News says:

"Very early in life Mr. Sealey felt the necessity of caring for himself and experienced an ambition to, at some future time, become independent. He attended common schools until 12 years of age, and then undertook to take care of himself. His first earnings were gained by working for 10 cents per day and his board. He next worked on a farm for \$5 per month and board and went to school three months during the winter season, working during these

three months, nights and mornings, for his board. The three following years he worked in a country store, selling goods, sweeping out and keeping books nine months in the year at \$5 per month, and the other three months attending the Wyoming Seminary at Kingston, Pa., working mornings and evenings for his board. When 18 years of age the Lackawanna & Bloomsburg R. R. was built into the Wyoming Valley—the first railroad to enter the great coal valley of the Wyoming—and he accepted the position of station agent at Kingston and held it until he was 22 years of age. At that time his salary had been increased to \$50 per month and he had saved \$1,100. In the spring of 1857 he decided to come to Texas, and, to better his chances for a position in a business house, went to Pittsburgh, Pa., and took a course in a commercial college.

"After graduating there he took \$100 of his money to pay his expenses to Texas and left \$1,000 with his mother for her use in case of necessity, or for the use of his unmarried sisters. He reached Galveston in November, 1857, during the great panic of that year, with \$5 in his pocket.

"On his arrival in Galveston he offered his services to Ball, Hutchings & Co., with the understanding that he would work one year and accept such salary, if any, as they might determine upon.

"His duties during the first year included those of shipping clerk, opening the office, sweeping out the store and any other work at which he could make himself useful. He neglected no opportunity to gain all the knowledge he could of the business.

"Mr. Sealey's first vote was cast for John C. Fremont for President of the United States in 1856. He was opposed to the extension of slavery into the new territory, but recognized the constitutional right of the then existing slave States to own negroes as property; not because he approved or was in favor of the system of slavery, but because it was the acknowledged law of the land and only by war or by purchase of the negroes by the general government could that law be rightfully abrogated. War came and slavery was abolished. The election of Mr. Lincoln as President of the United States in 1860 brought about the secession of the Southern States. The question then came up in the mind of Mr. Sealey, what was his duty to himself? He decided that, as he came to Texas to make it his home, he would obey the

laws of the State of Texas and take his chances with the other people of the State, even in war, although he was opposed to secession. He continued his connection with Ball, Hutchings & Co., but in 1862 he enlisted as a volunteer for three years in the cavalry. He was detailed to serve in the office of Gen. Slaughter, commanding the Western Division of Texas, at Brownsville, and in 1865 performed the last official service that was rendered the Confederacy, signing the parole, under official authority, of the soldiers of the Lost Cause who surrendered at Brownsville on the Rio Grande—the last to lay down their arms. He served his full three years without pay, but not without honor, as he was repeatedly offered higher positions, which he declined. During the years from 1862 to 1865 he was also representing Ball, Hutchings & Co. at Matamoros, Mexico, in receiving and shipping cotton from Texas to Liverpool and cotton cards from Europe. Ball, Hutchings & Co. had a contract with the State of Texas to deliver 20,000 pairs of cotton cards. A part of the consideration was that they were granted by the State the privilege of exporting a certain number of bales of cotton free from any interference on the part of the Confederate officers. The war ended in May, 1865, and, after the army at Brownsville was disbanded, Mr. Sealey signed his own parole, having been authorized to do so, took passage on a government transport and came to Galveston. The city was still under the domination of the Federal military authorities. Business was allowed to go on unimpeded, and Ball, Hutchings & Co. opened their office again as bankers.

"In the year 1865 Mr. George Sealey became interested in the business, being allowed a percentage of the profits, and in 1867 became a full partner and so remained, having active management of the banking department. He, and all the members of his firm, have been called upon to lead in nearly every public enterprise inaugurated in Galveston. It has frequently been said that if Ball, Hutchings & Co. declined to subscribe to any public enterprise it would necessarily fail. Consequently, Mr. Sealey has always been expected to take an active part in and use his influence for the promotion of such movements. In 1873 the Gulf, Colorado & Santa Fe Railway Co. was chartered, and in 1877 about fifty miles of road had been built, or rather, track had been laid that distance, but the company had no rolling stock, as there was

no business on the road. It extended into Fort Bend County, but the company had neither money nor credit to extend the line further, and the work therefore ceased. Galveston County had contributed \$500,000, and its citizens had contributed about \$250,000 in stock of the company, and this amount (\$750,000) had been expended on the road. There was great depression in Galveston on account of discriminations in railroad rates, and in 1878 Mr. Sealey, seeing the great necessity of protecting the interests of Galveston merchants by further extending the Gulf, Colorado & Santa Fe road, by his unaided efforts organized a syndicate to purchase and extend the line into the interior. This movement was successful. The line was extended wholly by the capital and credit of Galveston people, mainly through the influence of Mr. Sealey and the other members of the firm of Ball, Hutchings & Co. By 1886 the road was built to Fort Worth, to San Angelo and to Dallas, about 700 miles, when Mr. Sealey, seeing the necessity of making a connection with some system through which to reach the great Northwest, entered into negotiations with the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe to make an exchange of Gulf, Colorado & Santa Fe stock on a basis satisfactory to both parties, and the result of this action upon his part was that the Gulf, Colorado & Santa Fe company completed its road to Paris, Texas, to a connection with the St. Louis & San Francisco road and to Purcell, I. T., to make a connection with the Atchison company, making a total of 1,058 miles of Gulf, Colorado & Santa Fe road. Mr. Sealey remained president of the company until this mileage was completed and the management was transferred to the Atchison company.

"The Gulf, Colorado & Santa Fe road is the only road in Texas that has not at some time been sold out to satisfy creditors or placed in the hands of receivers. Its finances were managed entirely by Mr. Sealey and his banking firm. Every contract entered into by it was carried out to the letter and the contractors promptly paid in cash all amounts due them.

"Mr. Sealey was married to Miss Magnolia Willis, the daughter of P. J. Willis of the great commercial house of P. J. Willis & Bros., of Galveston, in 1875. They have seven children, namely: Margaret, Ella, George, Caroline, Rebecca, Robert and William."

OLD WILKES-BARRE.

[From Wilkes-Barre Daily News.]

The issues of the Wilkes-Barre papers of long years ago are always interesting, not only on account of the light they throw on purely local affairs but on account of the side light we can thus get on larger affairs of the nation. At that time it will be easily remembered there was on the boards the same political strife that has its echoes to-day. At that time there was pro-British and anti-British sentiment, and each side freely charged the other with lack of patriotism and with a desire to ruin the country.

These echoes appear frequently in the issues of newspapers of that date and for the years just before that and just after. Political feeling ran even higher than now. It very often happened that men of different political views had no use for one another socially and their political differences were carried into every relation of life. Nowadays even the writers on papers of opposite political belief find no difficulty in mingling in a friendly way together, and often the pleasantest associations are thus carried on. Differences in politics to-day are not necessarily differences that are carried beyond politics, and men who may scan earnestly on the floor of a convention and hand hot shot of political argument back and forth may shortly after that time be found in the most friendly sort of relationship. In the older day it was not so much so. When they called each other names in those days they meant it, or thought they did. When they call each other names in these days it is often merely for the effect on the multitude, or to put up the stronger side of a bluff.

Taking up the issue of the old Susquehanna Democrat of Friday, November 2, 1810, we find the announcement that owing to the death of Register of Wills Benjamin Newberry, of Luzerne county, Lazarus Denison has been appointed by the Governor in his place. These are both well known names in our early history. Editor Maufet was still having trouble about the mailing of his papers and still accuses, as he accused the Federalists in former issues, that have been reviewed in the News, of conspiring to prevent the delivery of his paper to subscribers. An editorial in the issue referred to begins:

"Mail Contract—Hon. Charles Mimer and Phineas Waller can reconcile it to

their duty as the contractors, to have the mail of the United States carried in the manner it is I do not pretend to say—" And then follows a long article, in which Mr. Maffet does not pretend to say. But the quarrel is an old one, and with its main features those who have read other reviews in the news of the old *Susquehanna Democrat* are already familiar.

In the issue referred to appears a queer advertisement of the personal sort often used in that day like this:

"Sir: Be so good as to return my great coat which I lent you some time ago, or I shall mention your name in the paper next week. Signed, Jonathan Hancock."

Jonathan put up this bluff very much as the latter day correspondent does when he writes some such thing as: "The person who took the overcoat from the vestibule of the Methodist church Thursday evening is known, etc., etc." For the next four weeks the same card and threat appears, but the name of the person to whom the great coat was loaned either failed to return it or the writer failed to fulfill his threat, for the ad. disappears without the threat having been carried out in any of its dread reality.

A characteristic method of correspondence in these old papers was to take some serious subject such as Death, or The Church, or Religion, and animadvert on them with the most elaborately chosen words and glittering phrases. This issue contains a so-called medley on The Sum of Religion written by Judge Hall—not a local judge. This issue also contains in the same elaborate and stilted phrase an eulogium on that gallant soldier, General Stark.

Records of two deaths appear—those of Mrs. Hannah Waller, consort of Captain Phineas Waller, of Careytown, and Daniel Hoyt in Kingston. There is only the mere announcement. The papers never in that time dealt in lengthy obituary notices although no doubt the subjects thereof would have been as worthy of them as many people are to-day.

Among the advertisements in this issue is that of Allen Jack, who announced that he had just received a full supply of fall and winter goods for cash or produce. This Allen Jack also calls attention to his store in Pitt-ton. What the goods were he does not take the pains to state in the advertisement. Very likely in those days it was unnecessary. Everybody knew everybody else and everybody else also knew every-

body, and there was no necessity of adding to the general stock of personal information.

There is in spite of the heavy editorials on the Constitution and the essays on deep and abstruse subjects in glittering and ponderous amplitude of diction,—there is an occasional glinting of hearty fun. Here is a little joke that appears under the heading *A Legal Anecdote*:

I heard a judge his tipstaff call,
And say, sir, I desire
You go forthwith and search the hall
And send me in my crier.

To search the hall in vain I may
The tipstaff gravely said;
My lord, he cannot cry to-day,
Because his wife is dead.

This is really excellent and it is one of the mouldy jokes which have been left to mould and which has not been resurrected as so many of these are in this late day.

Many of the subscribers of the Democrat paid for their paper with produce. And the following little editorial mention is proof of it. "Some of my subscribers who care to pay in wood will please bring a cord or two as soon as they can." We can see the picture of the old farmer with his medieval rig loading the wood in the back yard of the little old dingy newspaper office

W. E. W.

OLD WILKES-BARRE.

[From Wilkes-Barre Daily News.]

"Backward, turn backward, oh Time, in thy flight."—Akers.

A Daily News reporter has again been searching the records of Wyoming Valley in her early days—days that the peripatetic "carpet bagger" know and care but little about, records of which interest him less than the prospects of political promotion or the gratification of the "greed for gain." But for those who lived in old Wyoming in days gone by, or to those of their descendants who still remain to cherish the fond memories of the past, the following quaint advertisements and somewhat antiquated records of their worthy ancestors of seventy or eighty years ago will at least awaken the echoes of the shadowy past and for a moment unveil pictures of happy days. And to these people, at least, such memories will not prove uninteresting.

North Branch Canal (Oct. 20, 1830).

A canal boat, the property of Mr. Lewis Horton, arrived at this place from Berwick in the beginning of the present week

with a cargo of lime. This boat entered the canal at Berwick and proceeded up with perfect ease to its termination at the Nanticoke dam. It was then passed into the river and pushed up to this place. We understand there is but little leakage in the canal, that the dam is nearly completed and that there is slack water navigation above for the distance of six miles or more. It is said that several canal boats loaded with coal and destined to a down river market have recently been started from the Plymouth mines. These boats also entered the canal at Nanticoke dam.

Pennsylvania Legislature, Harrisburg,

Dec. 12, 1812.

On motion of Chas. Miner, Esq., the item of unfinished business, relating to a turnpike road from Wright's Mill to the Ten Mile Stone was committed.

Note.—Wright's Mills, now Miner's Mills. The Ten Mile Stone on the Easton turnpike near the bridge over the Ten Mile Run.

Dr. Powell, of Kentucky.

Has examined the anthracite and bituminous coal formations of Pennsylvania, and inasmuch as he differs from all others relative to their origin and formation, he proposes to deliver a lecture this evening at candle lighting in the academy, comprising an exposition of his views. The scientific, literary and common sense gentlemen of Wilkes-Barre are earnestly solicited to attend.

Wilkes-Barre, Oct. 29, 1830.

New Goods.

A general assortment of seasonable goods and for sale at the store of Haff, Rutter & Scott.

Wilkes-Barre, June 1, 1830.

County Meeting.

The citizens of this county favorable to the establishment of an additional newspaper in this borough patriotically devoted to the candid discussion of the principles and tendency of speculative Freemasonry, as connected with our Republican institutions, are requested to meet at the Court House in Wilkes-Barre on Wednesday evening, Nov. 3 next to concert measures for the establishment of such a paper.

By request of several citizens.
Oct. 25, 1830.

Note—No names were attached to the above notice, for in those days Freemasonry was looked upon by a great proportion of the people as something almost barbarous. No parade of Sir Knights was ever seen on the streets, no decoration of the town with flags and electric lights,

but the faithful were accustomed to meet in places secluded from the public gaze.

Wyoming Bank.

Wilkes-Barre, Nov. 1, 1830.—The directors have this day declared a dividend of three per cent. on the capital stock of the bank, which will be paid the stockholders or their legal representatives after the 11th instant. E. LYNCH, cashier.

Note—Now it pays 10 per cent and the stock whose par value is \$50, sells anywhere up to \$250.

Goods.

From New York by the way of the Delaware and Hudson Canal.

The subscriber will offer for sale on Monday next in Franklin street, Wilkes-Barre, three doors north of the Wyoming Bank, an extensive assortment of dry goods and groceries

HARRISON PALMER.

Nov. 12, 1830.

N. B.—Particulars will be made known next week.

United States Senator.

Garrick Mallery, Esq., of this borough—Jas. S. Stevenson of Pittsburg—Geo. M. Dallas, Esq., of Philadelphia, and General Saml. McKean of Bradford county, have been spoken of as candidates for United States Senator.

Wilkes-Barre, Dec. 10, 1830.

Note—"There were giants in those days." But to what depths have we fallen in 70 years? Quayism was an unknown factor then.

Notice

Is hereby given to all concerned that after the first day of October next all notes for discount must be presented at the bank on Wednesday preceding discount day before 3 o'clock of such day.

By order of the Board.

JOHN BATTLE, Cashier.

Office of D. and D. at Wilkes-Barre
Sept. 6, 1812.

Over! Over! Over!

It is for the convenience of my customers as well as to enable me to discharge my rent, which is now due, that I call upon you to settle your accounts up to this date—while I am in your road to and from Wilkes-Barre. You who have done your year's ferrying will wait for no further compliment, but call immediately and settle up your accounts, and if you cannot discharge the account, we can settle the books.

E. WILSON, Ferryman.

Kingston, Jan'y 25, 1802.

Political.

From the Gleaner of September 25, 1812.
we gather the following:

Should Mr. Clinton (Federalist) be elected President of the United States we do believe that in six months' time the war will be brought to an honorable conclusion. Our rights on the ocean would be acknowledged and put on a proper footing; our impressed seamen given up and commerce would immediately revive and flourish, while the stamp tax, etc., the house tax, the land tax, the excise tax, the large loans and all the oppressive war regulations would cease. Then would the farmer prosper again. Should Mr. Madison (Democrat) be re-elected we can see nothing before us but a long, disastrous, weak, insupportable armies, poverty and misery, to efficient war in which our armies will be either sacrificed or starved, together with heavy taxes, enormous loans, dangerous together with that most hateful of all measures, a French Alliance!!! And in sober truth we do not know one good reason why Mr. Madison should be preferred to one hundred others, better men, who might be named out of Virginia.

Note.—Mr. Madison was elected. The country went on in its usual way, and prospered, notwithstanding the terrible fears of the Federalists. Mr. Madison proved himself an honest and patriotic ruler and guided the ship of State through her difficulties with a master hand.

Wilkes-Barre Academy.

The present quarter has this week commenced and the managers of the Academy would inform the public that the usual course of study is pursued, viz.: history, composition, Latin and general languages, rhetoric, logic, mathematics, including natural philosophy and astronomy, are taught by Garrick Mallory, the former principal of the Academy. Geography, English grammar, penmanship and book-keeping, arithmetic, reading and spelling are taught by Thos. Bartlett and Andrew Beaumont.

The trustees and managers of the Academy assure the public that all possible attention shall be paid both to the instruction and morals of the youth committed to their charge.

Wilkes-Barre, Jan'y 2, 1802.

Notice to Aliens.

The crisis requires that the laws of the United States shall be enforced so far as the national safety may require relating to alien enemies. They are therefore notified that they may take the steps to become citizens.

ISAIAH WRIGHT, D. M.

Wilkes-Barre, Sept. 5, 1812.

Note—Another note of alarm from the Federalists.

The Russian Stove.

A correspondent who has experienced in Russia the efficiency of the stove used in that country expresses his pleasure that the enterprising Mr. Dodge has obtained a model and is prepared to construct them in this town. He recommends the general use of this stove to both rich and poor, as an immense saving of fuel and a vast addition to comfort. Seven feet of wood, he says, will heat a room for 12 hours! And a fire for half an hour will sufficiently warm any room for twelve hours at least, even in this cold climate. In addition to all this, they made be made very ornamental to a room.

Note—It is evident that anthracite coal "cut no ice" with our people in those days. About this time the Legislature passed an Act to incorporate a "Stone Coal Co." and also an Act to remove the public offices and the government to Harrisburg in the spring.

Wilkes-Barre, March 13, 1812.

The Packet Boat North America Will leave Wilkes-Barre for Northumberland every Wednesday and Saturday morning at 3 o'clock and arrive at Northumberland the same day. In returning will leave Northumberland on Thursday and Monday of each week, after the arrival of the stage from Harrisburg.

Fare for passengers 4 cents per mile.

Freight \$5 per ton from Nanticoke Dam to Northumberland.

Passage taken at the house of Thos. Morgan in Wilkes-Barre and of Jas. Lee, Northumberland.

THOMAS H. MORGAN,

For the Company.

Wilkes-Barre, Jan. 18, 1832.

Inland Navigation.

The subscriber would inform his friends and the public that he will launch his canal boat Wyoming on the 14th of this month. Said boat is designed to run on the Pennsylvania Union Canal, constantly between this place and Philadelphia for the purpose of transporting produce, &c., and importing merchandise. Those who are disposed to favor him with their custom may depend on punctuality and dispatch. Those who have produce to send to the city will please call on the subscriber, or G. M. Hollenback in Wilkes-Barre, or Gaylord & Reynolds in Kingston will give necessary information. Those having goods to be forwarded from the city will direct their communications to Isaac Koons & Co. of Philadelphia, where all orders received will have the necessary attention.

DERRICK BIRD.

Wilkes-Barre, May 5, 1831.

Note—Derrick Bird was formerly the proprietor of one of the six horse Conestoga teams, who carried merchandise from Philadelphia to Wilkes-Barre via the Easton and Wilkes-Barre turnpike. The march of improvement (so called) relegated the Conestoga teams to the rear and the canal boat took its place. Then the further strides of improvement or progress vanished the canal boat, and now the canal is forever obliterated by being filled up and steam cars dash swiftly over the banks of the old ditch.

An advertisement in an old copy (1828) of the Gleaner, contains the advertisement of Wilkes-Barre's first dentist, as follows:

Doctor M. H. Van Dyke,

Surgeon Dentist,

Respectfully informs the ladies and gentlemen of Wilkes-Barre that he will spend a few days in this place and would be happy to attend to all calls in the line of his profession, such as the insertion of artificial teeth, in the most neat and elegant manner, the removal of tartar, or the scurvy, and will also effectually cure painful teeth by a peculiar surgical operation which will render extraction unnecessary.

Reference may be had of Dr. Thomas W. Miner. Office at Mr. Porter's hotel.

Families and individuals attended to at their private dwellings without additional charges.

Wilkes-Barre, August 23, 1828.

Note—Porter's hotel stood where the Wyoming Valley House now stands.

W. E. W.

DAUGHTERS AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

[Daily Record, Jan. 28, 1902.]

At a meeting of the Daughters of the American Revolution held in the Historical Society rooms last evening, delegates were elected to the national congress, to be held in Washington beginning Feb. 17, as follows: Regent, Mrs. W. H. McCartney; alternates, Mrs. H. H. Harvey and Miss Martha Sharpe; delegate, Miss Elizabeth Sharpe; alternates, Mrs. Levi P. Waller, Mrs. Thomas D. Worden and Miss Mary Harvey.

SIMON LONG'S DEATH.

[Daily Record, Jan. 1, 1902.]

Simon Long, one of Wilkes-Barre's best known residents and most successful merchants, died at 4 o'clock yesterday morning, after an illness dating from the fire which on Dec. 6 destroyed the Globe Store and threatened the fine store of Simon Long's Sons. Mr. Long hurried up town



when he heard the alarm and just as he arrived in front of the store he slipped and fell and dislocated one of his shoulders. He was hurried home and for a few days it was thought that the injury would heal, but the shock to his system was severe and he grew weaker and weaker. His age was against him and despite all that a loving family and the skill of physicians could do he did not rally. For the past few days it was evident that the end was near and the family was constantly at the house. He closed his eyes upon the scenes of earth as if falling to sleep, and the transition from life to the great beyond was as calm and peaceful as the falling of the shadows on a summer's day.

Simon Long's grandfather, Koppel Long, was born in 1731 in Pretzfeld, Germany, and was a well known cattle dealer. He had six children.

Deceased's father was Elsig Long, born in 1782 in Pretzfeld, Germany, and died in 1831 at the same place. He was a dry goods merchant.

Simon Long was born in Pretzfeld, Germany, on Aug. 8, 1827, and was, consequently, 74 years of age.

Mr. Long, with his sister Lena, Mrs. Coons, mother of attorney Joseph D. Coons, sailed from Bremen on a small one and one-half mast merchantman in 1846. They were forty-nine days on the water and landed in Castle Garden, where they were met by Martin Long, a brother of Simon. They started at 8 o'clock the next morning for Wilkes-Barre over the Easton turnpike. They remained in Easton over night and the following night between 8 and 9 came to their journey's end, having taken two days to come by stage over the mountains. Mr. Long was of sturdy stock. He possessed the required energy and pluck that distinguished the successful man. For one year he worked as a clerk in the store of Martin and Max Long in this city. On Nov. 1, 1847, he began business for himself under the firm name of Simon Long & Co., near the old postoffice, then located on Public Square, near the hotel now kept by Mr. Featherston. Mr. Collins was then postmaster. In 1851 Mr. Long married Miss Yetta Coons, who was born in Bavaria on Nov. 1, 1827, and who died many years ago.

Mr. Long's recollection of Wilkes-Barre in its early days was keen and he could point out many things forgotten by men as old as he. When he came here there was a population of 1,800. Wilkes-Barre was not much more than a good sized village. There was one coal mine, the old Baltimore. The Square and Market street were the business centre, as now, and Main street was but little used. The principal hotel, the Phoenix, was kept by Mr. Gilchrist, and on its site is the present Wyoming Valley Hotel. Mr. Steele kept the place occupied so long by the Luzerne House.

The principal stores were kept by Ziba Bennett, Martin Long & Brother, George M. Hollenback and Mr. Sinton. Joseph Coons and Mr. Meyer kept the only exclusive clothing stores previous to Mr. Long starting in that business.

At an anniversary of Simon Long's entrance into business a few years ago he was one of the happiest of the coterie of friends that was gathered about him and his own words on that occasion will now be read with interest. He said in response to a toast:

"I suppose most of my clerks have heard the old story. In 1846 I received a letter from my brothers and sisters to the effect that there was plenty of room in America and that I had better come. On May 2, accompanied by a sister, I left the Fatherland and set sail for this glorious land of the free. I tell you,

gentlemen, it was no pleasure traveling in those days. It resembled a funeral more than anything else. At that time when a young man left home his parents never thought of beholding him again. When I left home I was afraid that I would be prevented from departing on account of the soldiers, consequently we had to steal over the line. However, nobody interfered with me and I arrived in Bremen about seven days later. We sailed from that city on May 15, and arrived in New York on July 3, 1846. On the same day that we arrived we heard that the Wyoming Monument was raised. I wrote to my brother Martin, who is now dead, that I would be there on the Wednesday following.

"We arrived in Wilkes-Barre on July 14. I had two brothers and two sisters living here—Mrs. Constine and Mrs. Rosenbaum. The next morning we went to the store of Martin Long. Nobody understood me and I understood nobody. My brother went around with me in his store teaching me the names of the different articles. He told me one was pepper, the other sugar and another allspice. I managed to get along, although I couldn't speak English. There was no money in those days, nothing but barter. If a man took in \$75 a week it was considered that he was doing a pretty good business. I was ambitious and didn't care about working for another. I longed to go into business for myself so that I might be enabled to support my mother, who was a widow. I looked around and learned that there was a gentleman named Landis who was in the mineral business and who wanted to sell out. I asked him his price and he directed me to Mr. Beaumont. The latter was well pleased when I approached him and he said he would let me have the store at \$75 a year, and I clinched the matter then and there. There was no wholesale clothing house in Wilkes-Barre at that time. The store was about sixty feet square. It was situated where Burnaford's store now is. I ran the business there till 1851, when I was married. I next moved in where 'Andy' Lynch's hotel now stands. In 1859 I was burned out, and I moved into Constine's store. Mr. Rosenbaum, my brother-in-law, had a store where Isaac Long's store is now. I rented that, where I remained till 1872, when I bought the store where Garinger & Weller's shoe store is located. I moved into it and was prosperous. Here is the young man (pointing at Isaac) who drove me out of it, because he thought

it wasn't big enough. In 1856 I built the store where you are at present. It was 180 feet deep. Four years later I had to build an addition of fifty feet. We were prosperous and everything went well till the partner of my joys and sorrows died. Some years ago I sold out to my sons and retired from business."

This, in short, is a story of a most successful career, the story of one of Wilkes-Barre's most honored merchants and most highly esteemed citizens, as told by himself.

Mr. and Mrs. Long had the following children: Caroline A., wife of Simon Ulman of Salisbury, Md.; Helena, wife of Isaac Ulman of Salisbury, Md.; Edith, wife of Henry Schwartz, now of Wilkes-Barre; Isaac S. Long; Nannette, died August 25, 1860, aged almost one year; Dr. Charles Long, Hannah, wife of Joseph S. Coons; Rosa, wife of Louis Schloss; Millard F., a member of the firm of Joseph S. Coons & Co., Cosmar P. Long.

There are twenty-seven grandchildren. Mrs. Fannie Constine is a sister, the venerable Marx Long, past 84 years of age, is a step-brother, and Mrs. Isaac Long, widow of the well known dry goods merchant, a step-niece.

Mr. Long was the oldest living member in point of admission to Lodge No. 61, F. and A. M., of Wilkes-Barre. He was initiated on Sept. 22, 1851. His brother, Martin Long, deceased, was initiated in 1844.

Mr. Long's career in Wilkes-Barre is that of the honorable, upright, ambitious business man. He came without much of this world's goods, but set to work with a determination that sees no obstacles that are insurmountable, and he went ahead steadily and surely until when he retired from business he handed over to his sons one of the largest and most successful clothing houses in Northeastern Pennsylvania, a house that has a reputation far beyond the city in which it was founded. This business, the result of years of industry and keen judgment, his sons have conducted successfully, following in the footsteps of their father.

Mr. Long did much for Wilkes-Barre. Frequently his advice was sought and during those years when the borough became a municipality and when those improvements were contemplated which has made Wilkes-Barre such a substantial city, his advice was of much value. It was such good, conservative men as Mr. Long who built so well the foundation upon

which Wilkes-Barre now rests—built it not with haste, but to endure. These men are fast passing away. Few of them are left among us, and as they go we cannot help but be grateful that they lived.

Mr. Long accumulated considerable property in this city and most of his interests are here. Some years ago he built the large Simon Long building on South Main street, an ornament to that part of town, and he owned other properties in various parts of Wilkes-Barre.

Personally Mr. Long was friendly and sociable and it was a pleasure to meet him. The years seemed to set lightly upon him and he always appeared hearty and robust. He had a smile and a pleasant word for everybody and the sunshine of his nature made everybody in his presence feel the contagion of his cheerfulness. He saw a large family grow up about him, a family that has made his last days as pleasant as possible and has ministered to him with loving devotion. He lived in peace and with his face turned towards the sunset there fell upon him the golden glow of life's serenest benediction and he simply went to sleep.

The funeral will be held from his late home, 310 South River street, on Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment will be in the Jewish Cemetery at Hanover and will be in charge of the Masons. Friends are asked to kindly omit flowers.

MAYFLOWER GRAVE FOUND.

Boston, March 24.—In the next number of the official magazine of the Massachusetts Society of Mayflower Descendants, the secretary of the society will announce his discovery of a gravestone of a passenger in the Mayflower. It is the only Mayflower gravestone known to be in existence and it is in the old Charter Street Cemetery at Salem.

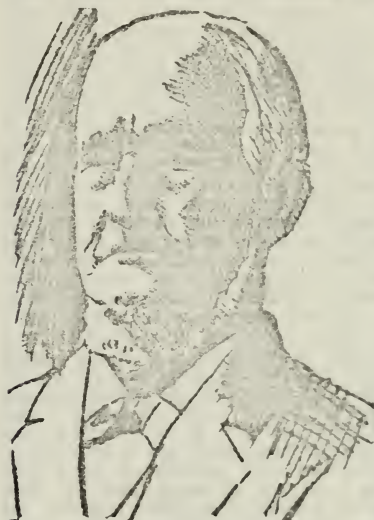
Prior to this discovery it had been supposed that all tombstones marking the resting places of Pilgrims had crumbled into dust. Tradition and presumption have located the graves of Mayflower passengers in several places in New England, but in most cases, if not all, proof had been wanting. In the old graveyard at South Duxbury a monument has been erected over the grave of Capt. Myles Standish, but there is diversity of opinion as to whether the identity of this grave has been proved. It is presumed that some of the Mayflower passengers were buried on Burial Hill and Coles Hill at Plymouth, but there is no proof of it.

DEATH OF CHARLES MORGAN.

[Daily Record, Jan. 2, 1902.]

Another patriarch has passed to the great beyond in the person of the venerable Charles Morgan, who died at 9:15 o'clock yesterday morning of bronchitis and pneumonia, at his home, 141 North Franklin street, aged 87 years.

Mr. Morgan was in good health up to within a week ago, when he contracted a severe cold, and he grew weaker so rapidly that the family realized that



CHARLES MORGAN

the end was not far off. On the first day of the new year he closed his eyes in the last long sleep, leaving a memory that will ever enshrine his name on the rolls of those whose lives have been an honor and a lasting credit.

Mr. Morgan comes from one of the oldest and most eminent families of Great Britain and columns might be written of his ancestry, which reaches then return to the Quaker City. He was descended from Edward Morgan, who came to this country about 1835, arriving in Philadelphia and settling first at Moyamensing. He afterwards took up his permanent residence at Gwynedd. The ancestors for many generations were active in the early history of Philadelphia and Montgomery counties.

Deceased was born in Whitpain Township, Montgomery County, Pa., October 31, 1814. He was a birthright member of the Gwynedd Monthly Meet-

ing of the Society of Friends, commonly called Quakers, which membership he retained at the time of his death.

In early life Mr. Morgan learned the shoemaker's trade and drifted to Philadelphia, where he followed this avocation for several years. On August 1, 1839, being in rather poor health, he left Philadelphia, expecting to visit in the Wyoming Valley until cold weather and then return to Quaker City. He was two days and three nights, lacking three hours, on the journey, going to Harrisburg on the old Columbia Railroad and coming to Wilkes-Barre by packet on the canal. Mr. Morgan was much impressed with Wilkes-Barre. It was then a village of 1,200 inhabitants, had an abundance of foliage in its confines, while mountains and plains were covered with almost a virgin forest. Several weeks were spent in fishing in the Susquehanna and moderate hunting about the fields and mountains, Mr. Morgan being in the pursuit of health, and when the frosts came he entirely recovered. Deciding to settle down in Wilkes-Barre he commenced as a journeyman shoemaker, which he continued until 1843, and thereafter for four or five years was in business with John Kline, when the partnership was dissolved, owing to the latter's ill health. He purchased the hardware business of Isaac Wood in 1868, where Weitzenkorn's store now is, and conducted this in addition to the shoe store until about 1870, when he entered into partnership with his son Jesse in the shoe store. Mr. Morgan continued actively in business in the hardware line until about fifteen years ago, since when the firm of C. Morgan's Sons, the present enterprising concern, succeeded him.

Mr. Morgan was married to Miss Ellen Hann of Huntington Township, this county, April 2, 1842, and his estimable wife is still spared, the venerable couple having enjoyed sixty years of happy wedded life. Mrs. Morgan was born December 5, 1823, being about nine years younger than her husband.

Besides Mrs. Morgan the following children survive: Jesse T., William P., Charles E., Benjamin F., Anna L., wife of Dunning Sturdevant, Ella H., wife of Willard L. Post, Mary E., wife of William S. Goff. The following children are deceased: Edward S., Tacie S., wife of B. O. Luxley of Philadelphia, and Walter, who died in infancy.

Mr. Morgan was another of those residents who saw Wilkes-Barre emerge from its swaddling clothes and grow into a city of over fifty thousand people, with suburbs of as many more.

He saw the green fields transformed into throbbing avenues of city life, upon their bosom reared massive buildings. To-day scarcely a vestige is left of the Wilkes-Barre that was when he came. He saw improvement after improvement and aided materially in building the Wilkes-Barre of the future. One by one these aged men who stood sponsors for the infant hamlet and guided its destiny in so solid and conservative a manner are passing away. New generations are springing up and are enjoying the fruits of their wisdom.

Mr. Morgan's life was eminently an active one. He had a keen insight into the affairs of business and the commercial house which he founded is now one of the most prominent in this section. His stories of the early days were most interesting—stories of the days of the stage coach and the wood tire, when Wyoming Valley's great industry was still undeveloped. He often remarked that it is difficult to comprehend all that has taken place in the years that he has lived here. An hour spent in conversation with him was most pleasant and profitable.

Mr. Morgan reared a large family, all of the members of which are prominent in the community. His last years were spent without any cares and he went among his friends apparently happy and contented. The retrospect of his life was as clear as a cloudless sky and the evening shadows simply brought rest—peaceful rest.

The late Mr. Morgan had been a member of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society since 1858 and was vice president of the society in the years 1862 and 1863.

The funeral will take place on Friday at 2 p. m., with interment private in Hollenback Cemetery. Friends will please omit flowers.

AN HEIRLOOM.

[Daily Record, Jan. 9, 1902.]

P

A x R

These are the cabalistic letters graven on the handle of a silver tablespoon, and that is the manner of their appearance.

For one thing it indicates a bygone fashion in the marking of silver. For still another reason, it may be of interest to a few Wyoming Valley people.

My wife was in possession of the spoon bearing those marks when we were married. The spoon came to her from Kingston.

Pierce

Abel x Ruth

That was the interpretation she gave of the trigram. How did the spoon come to her? For her baptismal name—Sylvina—given her by a maiden aunt—Sylvina—given to the maiden aunt by her step-grandmother, Sylvina, the second wife of Capt. Daniel Hoyt of Kingston.

The maiden name of the step-grandmother was Sylvina Pierce, born 1758, daughter of Abel and Ruth Pierce, whose initials form the trigram.

Alackaday! Our copy of the Hazelton Travellers has long lain on the high shelf. We banged off the dust sufficient to find that Abel Pierce was one of the five sons of Maj. Ezekiel, whose hand wrote out the Westmoreland Records! Had that hand, in the dim long ago, also wielded our heirloom spoon?

And Ruth? Who will tell us the name she bore before she wedded?

Charles Tubbs,

Osceola, Tioga County, Pa.

JOHN WOOLMAN, QUAKER.

[Daily Record, Jan. 18, 1902.]

In volume 8 of the Historical Record was given part of the diary of John Woolman, a New Jersey Quaker preacher, who passed through Wyoming Valley on his way to Wyalusing in 1763, to preach to the Indians at that place. The following describes his farewell to the Indians at Wyalusing (it being a town of Moravian converts) and his return to New Jersey, the journey taking him through the Wyoming Valley:

This town [Wyalusing] stands on the bank of the Susquehanna, and consists of about forty houses, mostly compact together; some about thirty feet long, and eighteen wide, some bigger, some less; mostly built of split plank, one end set in the ground, and the other pinned to a plate, on which lay rafters, and covered with bark. I understand a great flood last winter overflowed the chief part of the ground where the town stands; and some were now about moving their houses to higher ground.

On the nineteenth day [June 19, 1763], and the first of the week, this morning in the meeting the Indian who came with the Moravian, being also a member of the society, prayed; and then the Moravian spake a short time to the people; and in the afternoon they

coming together, and my heart being filled with a heavenly care for their good, I spake to them awhile by interpreters.

Before our first meeting this morning, I was led to meditate on the manifold difficulties of these Indians, who, by the permission of the Six Nations, dwell in these parts; and a near sympathy with them was raised in me.

I came to this place through much trouble, and though, through the mercies of God, I believed, that if I died in the journey, it would be well with me; yet the thoughts of falling into the hands of Indian warriors, were, in times of weakness, afflicting to me; and being of a tender constitution of body, the thoughts of captivity amongst them were, at times grievous; as supposing, that they being strong and hardy, might demand service of me beyond what I could bear; but the Lord alone was my keeper; and I believed, if I went into captivity, it would be for some good end; and thus, from time to time, my mind was centered in resignation, in which I always found quietness.

And now, this day, though I had the same dangerous wildness between me and home, I was inwardly joyful that the Lord had strengthened me to come on this visit, and manifested a fatherly care over me in my poor, lowly condition, when in mine own eyes I appeared inferior to many amongst the Indians.

When the last mentioned meeting was ended, it being night, Papunehang went to bed; and one of the interpreters sitting by me, I observed Papunehang spoke with an harmonious voice, I suppose, a minute or two; and asking the interpreter was told that "he was expressing his thankfulness to God for the favors he had received that day; and prayed that he would continue to favor him with that same, which he had experienced in that meeting." That though Papunehang had before agreed to receive the Moravian, and join with them, he still appeared kind and loving to us.

June 21.—This morning in meeting my heart was enlarged in pure love among them, and in short plain sentences expressed several things that rested upon me, which one of the interpreters gave the people pretty readily.

I now feeling my mind at liberty to return, took my leave of them, at the conclusion of what I said in meeting; and so we prepared to go homeward; but some of their most active men told me, that when we were ready to move,

the people would choose to come and shake hands with us; which those who usually came to meeting did: and from a secret thought in my mind, I went amongst some who did not use to go to meeting, and took my leave of them also: and the Moravian and his Indian interpreter, appeared respectful to us at parting.

We expected only two Indians to be our company, but when we were ready to go we found many of them were going to Bethlehem with skins and furs, who chose to go in company with us. So they loaded two canoes which they desired us to go in, telling us that the waters were so raised with the rains that the horses should be taken by such who were better acquainted with the fording places. So we, with several Indians, went in the canoes and others went on horses, there being seven besides ours. And we meeting with the horsemen once on the way, by appointment, and then near night, a little below a branch called Tankhannah [Tunkhannock], we lodged there; and some of the young men going out a little before dusk with their guns, brought in a deer.

On the twenty-second day, through diligence, we reached Wioming before night, and understood the Indians were mostly gone from this place. Here we went up a small creek into the woods with our canoes, and pitching our tent, carried out our baggage; and before dark our horses came to us.

On the twenty-third day in the morning their horses were loaded, and we prepared our baggage and so set forward, being in all fourteen; and with diligent traveling were favored to get near half way to Fort Allen, the land on this road from Wioming to our frontier being mostly poor, and good grass scarce.

On the twenty-fourth day we passed Fort Allen, and lodged near it in the woods. Having forded the westerly branch of the Delaware three times, and thereby had a shorter way, and missed going over the top of the Blue Mountains, called the Second Ridge.

The troubles westward, and the difficulty for Indians to pass our frontier, I apprehend was one reason why so many came: as expecting that our being in company, would prevent the outside inhabitants from being surprised.

On the twenty-fifth day we reached Bethlehem, taking care on the way to keep foremost, and to acquaint the people on and near the road who these Indians were: this we found very needful; for the frontier inhabitants were

often alarmed at the report of English being killed by Indians westward. Amongst our company were some who I did not remember to have seen at the meeting, and some of these at first were very reserved; but we being several days together, and behaving friendly toward them, and making them suitable returns for the services they did us, they became more free and sociable.

On the twenty-sixth day and the first of the week, having carefully endeavored to settle all affairs with the Indians relative to our journey, we took leave of them, and I thought they generally parted with us affectionately; so we, getting to Richland [N. J.] had a very comfortable meeting amongst our friends: here I parted with my kind friend and companion Benjamin Parvin; and accompanied by my friend Samuel Foulk, we rode to John Cadwallader's, from whence I reached home the next day, where I found my family middling well; and they and my friends all along appeared glad to see me return from a journey which they apprehended dangerous; but my mind, while I was out, had been so employed in striving for a perfect resignation, and I had so often been confirmed in a belief that whatever the Lord might be pleased to allot for me, would work for good: I was careful lest I should admit any degree of selfishness in being glad overmuch, and labored to improve by those trials in such a manner as my gracious Father and protector intends for me.

Between the English inhabitants and Wehaloosing [Wyalusing] we had only a narrow path, which in many places is much grown up with bushes, and interrupted by abundance of trees lying across it, these, together with the mountains, swamps and rough stones, make it a difficult road to travel; and the more so, for that rattlesnakes abound there, of which we killed four.

GLACIERS MADE GREAT LAKES.

[Daily Record, Jan. 18, 1902.]

There was a large gathering at the building of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society last evening to hear Prof. Edward H. Williams, Jr., F. S. G. A., of Lehigh University make an address on "The effect of Kansan glaciation on the river systems of Northern Pennsylvania." The lecture was illustrated by stereopticon views made by Professor Williams in his study of coal measures, railroad cuts and other

operations germane to the subject. The lecturer explained that the glacier which he would talk about was called the Kansan because it is most highly developed in Kansas. He said that there is a tendency among modern investigators to believe that the glacial period is not so remote as commonly believed. In fact it may not go back more than 5,000 years. Remains of trees are found beneath the glacial deposits and it is supposed by some that man was here.

Before entering upon the subject matter of the evening Professor Williams spoke briefly on the nature of Kansan till—rocks, clay, sand, etc., carried along by the glacier—and its difference from the accumulations in and behind the region of the great moraine delimited by Lewis and Wright.

The first advance of the ice was over a region deeply disintegrated by atmospheric agents—in other words, with deep soil. The solid rocks were at depths varying with the resistance of the formation to disintegration. The plowing action of the ice was through this soil and the accumulations could with difficulty be told from local soil. For many years the great moraine above noted was thought to have been the mark of the furthest ice advance. Then came a time of greater perception—from greater knowledge—and in adjoining States it was found that the ice proceeded to more southern limits.

In 1892 the speaker began his work of marking this southern limit across the State and while thus engaged he noted several instances of lake-making by the glacier. The first was where the Lehigh River was dammed at Easton, and made a lake twenty-six miles by ten with a depth of 275 feet in the Lehigh and Saucon valleys. An arm ran as far as Mauch Chunk, with offshoots into the side valleys.

The second lake extended from Williamsport up the West Branch of the Susquehanna, with flooding of Nippemose, Bald Eagle and Nittany valleys, the main body of water measuring sixty by twenty miles and with a maximum depth of 570 feet. This lake had its outlet over the col [short ridge connecting two higher elevations] of Bald Eagle Valley at Vail into the Juniata and its flow was so strong that the water in the Juniata averaged eighty feet above present levels and in some cases when choked by ice it rose 200 feet higher.

The third lake was the greatest of the three. In preglacial times the drainage of Northwestern Pennsylvania

was not to the south, as now, but to the northwest, into a river which occupied the center line of the present Lake Erie, which then did not exist.

The approaching ice, which was perhaps a thousand feet thick, dammed all these streams and made a lake which covered the corner of the State as far as Warren with slack-water in all the streams up to 1,460 feet above tide. Into this lake the glacial sands and clays were deposited long before the ice made its appearance, and to a depth in some places of over 400 feet. This water escaped over the cols, or ridges, to the south and the sawing effects of the torrents laden with stones was so great that, taken with the filling of the old valleys by gravels, it produced a new series of river systems and made the present Allegheny. This was recognized a quarter of a century ago, but was thought to have been the result of the glacier actually on the spot. Professor Williams stated that the proof of water levels higher than the cols showed that the cutting began as soon as the water level was raised sufficiently.

These three lakes have been named by the speaker after Judge Asa Packer, the founder of Lehigh University; Professor Lesley, State Geologist, and the river which took its origin from the glacial action—the Allegheny.

The slides showed varieties of Kansan glacial debris and comparing it with the later and better known deposits. The lake deposits were shown and maps delineating the regions before and after the damming by the ice. The majority of the slides were exhibited for the first time.

The address was not technical and was greatly enjoyed. At its close a vote of thanks was given the speaker. The attendance included many local mining engineers. Mr. Williams in former years was a resident of Wilkes-Barre, and was connected with the Susquehanna Coal Co.—Wilkes-Barre Record, Jan. 18, 1902.

THE LATE MRS. BARNUM.

[Daily Record, Jan. 2, 1902.]

All that remained mortal of Mrs. Louise M. Barnum, who was one of the oldest residents of Wilkes-Barre, was consigned to the grave yesterday afternoon. The services were conducted at the home of her daughter, Mrs. James M. Wilcox on South Canal street at 2 o'clock, Rev. Dr. Mogg officiating. There was also a quartet from Central

M. E. Church. The interment was in Forty Fort Cemetery. The pall bearers were: Henry Hockenbury, George Patterson, John Knoble and Thomas Connor. There was a large number of floral tributes.

Mrs. Barnum was 76 years of age. She was born in Wilkes-Barre and resided here all her life. At the time of her birth Wilkes-Barre was a mere hamlet and she told many interesting reminiscences of the town's early history. She was born in the little frame house on the corner of Union and Washington streets, which still remains. Her name was Dickover and she was a sister of William Dickover, who is still living. She was united in marriage to Miles B. Barnum, who died twelve years ago. He, too, was a prominent resident of Wilkes-Barre and was a printer by trade. For a number of years he worked on the Record, then the Record of the Times, published at that time by the late William P. Miner, the Record office at that time being on West Market street, before the big fire of 1865. He was also employed by the late E. B. Yordy and for many years was employed on the Luzerne Union.

Four children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Barnum, one daughter and three sons—Mrs. James Wilcox, Samuel C., William M. and Charles T. Mrs. Barnum was a devoted Christian, being a member of the M. E. Church for years. She was kind hearted, considerate and ever ready to do something for those who were in less fortunate circumstances than herself. She had a wide circle of friends and was personally acquainted with many of the older residents of this city.

At the marriage of George Patterson, who was one of the pall bearers and who is now a man beyond middle life, deceased and her husband acted as maid of honor and groomsman.

James Wilcox's mother, Mrs. Matilda Wilcox, formerly of Huntsville, but now residing with her daughter in this city, who has reached the age of 95 years and is still hale and hearty, was also in attendance at the funeral. The other out of town relatives and friends present were: Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Dickover, Mr. and Mrs. William M. Dickover and Mrs. Civil Dickover, all wife, Wanamie; James Barnum, Harvey's Lake.

WYOMING VALLEY SIXTY YEARS AGO.

[For the Record.]

There was no city in the valley sixty years ago.

Wilkes-Barre was the only borough, and the villages, in name, were Pittston, Wyoming (New Troy), Kingston and Plymouth (then often called "Shawneetown").

Where Scranton exists there was not even a village—only a hollow,—"Slocum Hollow."

The Wilkes-Barre bridge with its heavy wooden arches and shingled roof was the only one across the Susquehanna, and there were but three ferries, one at Pittston, Miller's at Wyoming and one at Plymouth.

There was neither a railroad track nor movable engine in the valley. Coal banks along the foot hills supplied all demands. Coal was transported by canal and large arks. These arks carried about 100 tons of "stone coal," as then called, and many of them failed to reach tidewater, being either wrecked upon the Nanticokedam or the rocks in the river below.

The farmer hauled his coal, paying therefor \$1 a load at the bank.

Canal boats were loaded from the Butler mine at Pittston and Baltimore at Wilkes-Barre.

The coal was moved from the mines upon tramways in dumping cars holding about three tons each.

I had often noticed the Baltimore cars running down by gravity with their loads, some three of them in a train, with horses trotting along behind to pull the empty cars back.

An immense amount of lumber was floated down the river upon the spring freshets.

Standing upon the bank at Forty Fort at times the river seemed to be half covered with rafts, and they were large rafts, too, many of them consisting of several single rafts lashed together, having a good cabin in the centre.

The lumber was mostly pine boards, joists and timber, all brought from along the headwaters of the river, and much of it taken down as far as Havre de Grace and Baltimore.

Steamboats plied between Wilkes-Barre and towns as far up as New York State, but made few trips, as they failed to produce satisfactory dividends.

Fish were quite plentiful and frequently a skiff load of eels would be taken in one night from the eel weir

at Monocacy Island, just below Pittston.

Passengers and mail were conveyed by four-horse stage coaches.

We had great regard for these fine "coaches-and-four," as they were to us the pride of the road.

When the Easton coach rolled into Wilkes-Barre heralded by the melodious bugle it inspired an enthusiasm greater than can now be produced, even when the great Black Diamond train rolls down the mountain and enters your depot.

Agriculture was the principal occupation and from the well-tilled soil large crops were produced. Harvesting and haying were done entirely by the "cradle" and the scythe. Several cradlers, each followed by a "rake and binder," were necessary by large farmers, and as the work was considered extra laborious, it was customary to imbibe a little whisky at each round, and there were few farmers who did not furnish the material.

The art of distilling in those days produced a variety of qualities.

They had a domestic whisky for family use (mild), an invigorating kind that was very strengthening for the laborers, and a fighting whisky especially for election and "training" days.

There were but few threshing machines in use and they were of rude construction and wasteful of the grain, therefore threshing was done mostly with the flail upon the barn floor.

Nearly every farm had a thrifty orchard and fruit was frequently in such abundance that thousands of bushels went to waste.

When the trees were in bloom the air would be laden with the rich perfume that would permeate the whole valley.

These orchards were the homes of the song birds. Those most common, that I can remember, were the robin, blue bird, oriole, mocking bird, brown thrush, bobolink and meadow lark; and these were assisted as an accompaniment by the unmelodious notes of the scolding king bird, the cat bird, blue jay, bob-white, drummer, and the mournful coo of the ring dove.

There were several carding and fulling mills and the buzz of the spinning wheel was heard in more homes than was the music of the organ or piano.

There are a good many objects and scenery of grandeur in the United States, but none more beautiful, I think, than was the Valley of Wyoming sixty years ago.

It was both grand and beautiful. To get a satisfactory view depended ma-

terially upon the location of the observer. Prospect Rock, Campbell's Ledge and other like points afford grand views, but are too distant to see the real beauty of the valley.

One should be not more than a few hundred feet above,—and at the time of which I write—being a mere lad—I had many occasions to view the valley from excellent vantage ground upon the Kingston Mountain opposite Forty Fort and about half way up the mountain side. This being near the centre, one has a birdseye view of the whole valley and, withal, looking directly down upon the fairest portion of this beautiful vale.

The farms were laid out in strips probably forty to eighty rods in width, extending from the river to the mountain top; well tilled, well fenced and, divided into fields, they resembled a huge checker board.

Upon a clear summer day, from the view mentioned, the scene presented was fascinating beyond description. Here a field of dark green corn, the blades quivering in the gentle breeze; there a field of rye ready for the sickle,—near it wheat just changing from green to yellow,—then the dark summer fallow,—the green growing oats beyond,—near which the pasture lot with its grazing kine—then the meadow and the orchard.

Thus farm after farm repeated this variety. Beyond them the sparkling waters of the serpentine river shimmered in the sunlight,—and still beyond were the rolling hills of Jacob's Plains, interspersed with groves and cultivated land,—then beyond all these rose as a background the wood covered mountains crowned by the uncovered head of Bald Mountain.

Then—and now: Excuse the comparison.

The development of coal came like a giant octopus throwing out its powerful arms and devouring the land. Under its crushing force the beauty of Wyoming Valley was blotted out, never again to be restored.

Railroads plowed through its surface and mining poured forth mountainous culm piles. The fine farms were thrown out to the common,—the orchards went to decay,—the song birds bereft of their homes, have flown from the havoc,—the hills are denuded of their beautiful groves,—the noted umbrella tree that spread its folds high above the forest upon Kingston Mountain, was sacrificed,—the fragrance of apple blossoms changed to stinging mine gas,—and the whole valley changed from its rural

quietude to a veritable sea of turbulent commotion.

That the symmetry and beauty of the valley must be sacrificed in bringing forth its hidden wealth, we acknowledge was inevitable; and being thus, its primitive glory is left us to be cherished only in memory.

Charles Myers.

Peoria, Ill., Nov., 1901.

EX-JUDGE JESSUP DEAD.

[Daily Record, Jan. 17, 1902.]

Hon. William H. Jessup, one of the best known residents of Lackawanna County, died suddenly early yesterday morning of heart disease. He attended church service in the evening and retired in his usual health. About 3 o'clock he was taken ill and died before a physician arrived. In the course of an obituary notice the Scranton Times has the following:

Hon. William Hunting Jessup was born in Montrose, Susquehanna County, on Jan. 29, 1830. He was a descendant of the Jessup family which immigrated from England to Rhode Island about the middle of the seventeenth century. He was the eldest of five sons of Hon. William Jessup, LL. D., who came to Northeastern Pennsylvania from South Hampton, Long Island, in 1818, and made his home in Montrose for the remainder of his life. The elder Judge Jessup was president judge of the district composed of the counties of Luzerne, Wayne, Pike, Monroe and Susquehanna for many years. The two brothers of Judge Jessup next younger than himself are Rev. Henry H. Jessup, D. D., and Rev. Samuel Jessup, D. D., who have been for thirty-three and twenty-six years respectively and still are missionaries under the care of the Presbyterian board of foreign missions at Beirut, Syria. The only other survivor of the brothers and sisters is Miss Fanny M. Jessup of Montrose.

Judge Jessup's early education was obtained at the Cortland Academy, Homer, N. Y., at one time under the charge of Samuel D. Woolworth, D. D. In 1846, at the age of 16, he entered the sophomore class of Yale College; from which he graduated in 1849 at the age of 19.

Immediately after his graduation he commenced the study of law and was admitted to the bar in November, 1850, at the last term of court held by his father, with whom he immediately entered into partnership in the practice of law, and he had actively pursued it ever since, having at the very outset a

wide and important clientele in all the northeastern part of Pennsylvania.

In 1877 he was appointed president judge of the Thirty-fourth district to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Judge Streeter. He served upon the bench of that district until 1879.

On retiring from the bench he resumed the practice of the law, with his residence at Montrose, but his practice widely extended over the State. About 1889 he removed to Scranton and entered into partnership with Isaac J. Post, taking the place in the firm of Hon. Alfred Hand, who had been recently elevated to the bench. He has ever since had his principal office in Scranton, having as partners successively Mr. Post, Horace E. Hand and his son, William H. Jessup, Jr., with whom he was associated at the time of his death, under the firm name of Jessup & Jessup. The business of his later years was largely corporation practice, and he was one of the most active lawyers and advocates in this part of the State up to the very time of his death. Only last October he was the leading counsel for the defendant in one of the most important and longest cases ever tried before the Circuit Court of the United States here, that of the Russell heirs against the Delaware & Hudson company, the outcome of the case being a complete victory for his clients.

In politics Judge Jessup was an ardent Republican, having assisted in organizing the Republican party in his native town in November, 1834, and in every campaign since that time he had taken the stump for the maintenance of its principles and was known throughout the State as one of the most eloquent and popular political orators. He personally represented his district in the convention which nominated Abraham Lincoln for his second term, his father having been a member of the convention which first nominated Lincoln. He was a delegate to the convention which nominated Gen. Grant to the presidency in 1868, and was one of the delegates-at-large from Pennsylvania to the convention which named Mr. Blaine in 1884. In 1863 he was appointed by President Lincoln assessor of internal revenue for the Twelfth collection district of Pennsylvania, one of the richest districts in the State. In 1871 he was commissioned by the governor, John W. Geary, major general of the Tenth division of the National Guard of Pennsylvania.

In early life he became a professing Christian, joining the Presbyterian

Church in Montrose, of which he had been an active elder for over forty years. He had constantly appeared in the ecclesiastical courts of his church from the lowest to the highest and had taken an active interest in every enterprise of the church at home and abroad.

In October, 1853, he married Miss Sarah W. Jay of Belvidere, N. J. They had two sons and four daughters of whom there survive his son, William H. Jessup, Jr., his partner in business at the time of his death; Mrs. Albert Leisenring of Upper Lehigh, Pa.; Mrs. William Woodin of Berwick, Pa., and Miss Louise Jessup of Montrose.

REV. THEODORE CUYLER, D. D.

[Daily Record, Jan. 24, 1902.]

Dr. Cuyler has let it be known that he is eighty-one years old, and congratulations have been coming and are still coming to him from all parts of the world. In his replies to these congratulations there is a streak of pleasantry that in this pessimistic age is refreshing. He has had so good a time in this world he is not anxious to work among the angels. He differs, too, with Paul in another matter. He does not recommend the taking of wine for stomach trouble. He attributes his uniform health through all these years that he has lived and labored on the earth to practicing what he has preached. For more than half a century he has not been out of the pulpit a Sunday from sickness.

Dr. Cuyler was a student with me in the Princeton Theological Seminary. We sat at the feet of the grand old men of whom he delights to speak and to write, Dr. Archibald Alexander, Dr. Samuel Miller, Dr. Charles Hodge and Dr. Addison Alexander. I was two years in advance of him in the seminary from which I was graduated in 1844. He was graduated in 1846. I knew him but slightly in the seminary. It was not until the summer of 1846, when he came to Wyoming Valley to take the place of the late Rev. J. D. Mitchell, pastor of the Kingston Church for six months, that we were thrown together and I came to know him somewhat intimately. I was at that time serving as a missionary in the Lackawanna Valley under the direction of Rev. Dr. John Dorrance and endeavoring to build a house of worship in Pittston. At the dedication of this house Dr. Cuyler was present and so were many of the

representative people of his congregation. The day of the dedication was, for the season of the year (October), very warm, and the services were somewhat protracted. When I last saw Dr. Cuyler we met on the cars on our way to an alumni meeting of the seminary. He talked of his work in the valley and of the people he had learned to know and to love, and of the hot day of the dedication of Pittston church. He did not have the laboring oar in the service that day, that was held by Rev. D. X. Junkin of Greenwich, New Jersey, who, in company with his niece, Miss Helen Junkin, drove in his carriage over the Pocono Mountain to take part in this service, some eighty miles. This Miss Junkin was the first wife of Stonewall Jackson of the Confederate army.

Dr. Cuyler's first pulpit work was done here, and although it did not extend over six months, it revealed his elements of power, intellectual, social and religious. In his limited experience here he made the acquaintance of almost every representative man in Wilkes-Barre, Pittston and Scranton, and years after he left the valley he knew their faces when he met them, and could call them by name. He made the acquaintance of the young men of the valley and invited them to come and see him at the church and hear him preach, and many of them came who had not been accustomed to go to church. During the summer he was here, Francis Shunk, governor of Pennsylvania, visited the valley, and he arranged to have the governor meet his Sunday school and congregation at Forty Fort. The day was pleasant, the gathering large and the services in every way inspiring.

At the close of the six months for which Mr. Cuyler had been engaged Mr. Mitchell, who had been unwell, was able to return to his congregation, and the young preacher left the valley with the best wishes of many warm friends. His first charge after leaving here was in Burlington, N. J. From there he was called to Trenton, N. J., and from there he went to New York, and from there to Brooklyn, where he completed his pastoral work. While he did good work in his various fields of labor he probably did no better work in any locality than he did here. His ability as a writer on practical social and religious questions added very much to his power for good in the line of his profession. He could preach through the press as few are able to preach. "As evidence of

the influence of his life work," says the National Encyclopedia of American Biography, which contains his picture and an interesting sketch of his life, "it should be stated that his temperance tract, 'Somebody's Son,' has had a circulation of over 100,000 copies. Many of his articles and tracts have been translated into various languages."

For many years after leaving Wyoming he was repeatedly called back to lecture and to preach. Now but few who listened to him fifty years ago remain. They have finished their work and passed away. His bow abides in strength, and his voice is still heard from the platform and the pulpit—not possibly so musical as when first heard here—but giving no uncertain sound.

N. G. Parke.

DEATH OF M. H. POST.

[Daily Record, Jan. 28, 1902.]

Wilkes-Barre lost another of her best known citizens yesterday afternoon in the person of Merritt H. Post, the well known harness and leather goods dealer, whose place of business is on West Market street. Deceased had been ill for the past four weeks with stomach and heart trouble. He grew worse day after day and the end was not a surprise to his family and closest friends. Death came at 4 o'clock. Surrounding his bedside were his wife and four children, who are left to mourn the loss of a devoted husband and father. Previous to the four weeks' illness he was in comparatively good health, although during the past three or four years of his life he suffered more or less. However he took an active interest in his business, and could be seen every day at his store, 45 West Market street, or walking to and from his home at 147 South Franklin street.

Deceased was a self-made man and accumulated considerable property. He came from a sturdy ancestry, his forefathers being of Revolutionary fame. His paternal grandfather, Gideon Post, was a native of Connecticut and a soldier of the Revolution. He was a pioneer of Huntington Township, this county, where he resided until his death. He had five children, the eldest, Gideon, father of the deceased, being a native of Connecticut. He, however, was raised in Luzerne County and settled in Fairmount Township, a farmer, having cleared his own land. He resided there until his death, which occurred in 1875, at the ripe age of four score and

four. Anna, his wife, was a daughter of squire Dodson, a pioneer of Huntington Township. Eight children blessed the union, the subject of this sketch being the seventh son, born on April 29, 1834. The latter worked on his father's farm and attended the country school of Huntington Township until he was 17 years of age.

In 1852 deceased came to Wilkes-Barre, where he entered in a three years' apprenticeship in the harness trade with James D. Laird, well known to many of the older residents of this city. After completing his trade he took a one year's course at Wyoming Seminary. He then located in Plymouth and was engaged in the harness business until 1862, when he returned to Wilkes-Barre and launched into the same business here, locating on West Market street, his present place of business. Had he lived until the coming April he would have been 68 years of age. He was married on Aug. 24, 1869, to Anna Pell, daughter of the late Samuel Pell, of English descent. Four children were born to them—Edward H., a civil engineer, now residing at Pittsburg with his family; George S., Miss Grace Post and Florence May Post, residing at home.

In 1893 deceased purchased the present handsome home on South Franklin street, which was the property of ex-Governor Hoyt and was occupied by this distinguished man for many years.

Mr. Post up to the time of his death was a steward in the First M. E. Church, which office he held for twenty-five years. He was active in the work of the church and in business affairs he won the confidence of all with whom he had dealings. He was energetic in whatever he undertook and straightforward and unequivocal in every walk of life. He found much happiness in his devotion to his family and outside of his business place he spent most of his time at home. The death of such a man causes a void in the home that cannot be filled.

The funeral will take place on Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the late home. Rev. J. H. Rickford will officiate. The interment, which will be private, will be in the family plot in Hollenback Cemetery.

AN OLD TIME RESIDENT.

[Daily Record, Jan. 30, 1902.]

Frank Corkin of Berwick was in town yesterday, the guest of Sterling R. Catlin and James M. Rutter. The

former is superintendent of the Wapwallopen Powder Works, owned by the Duponts, the oldest firm in the country in the manufacture of powder. Mr. Corkin left here some twenty-three years ago and entered into the business of the Duponts as a machinist, and owing to his wide experience as a mechanic he was not long in going to the top of the ladder.

In the years 1865 to 1869 these three men, Messrs. Rutter, Catlin and Corkin, were employed by Messrs. Laning & Marshall as machinists and each of them held a prominent position with this firm. The establishment was sold to the Dickson Works, when they started out in different ways.

Mr. Corkin left here in 1875. He has since been married and has quite a family, one of his daughters being a vocalist of more than ordinary note, a talent inherited, no doubt, from her father, who in his early days was looked upon as one of the most promising singers in Wyoming Valley. Mr. Corkin was a member of the old Neptune Fire Co. No. 3, of which there are only a few men left. It was later known as Wyoming Hose Co. No. 3, with James M. Rutter as foreman, who was later elected engineer of the volunteer fire department and was succeeded by Isaac E. Long. In those days No. 3 had the right of way, the members all being young men who were always to the front. Mr. Corkin visited a few of his old friends and left for home late in the afternoon.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

[Daily Record, Feb. 12, 1902.]

The annual meeting of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society was held last evening, Judge Stanley Woodward presiding. Much interesting business was transacted, indicating that the society is one of the most active of its kind in the country.

Following are the officers elected:

OFFICERS.

President—Hon. Stanley Woodward.

Vice Presidents—Rev. Dr. H. L. Jones, S. T. D.; Hon. J. Ridgway Wright, Col. G. Murray Reynolds, Rev. Dr. Francis B. Dodge, D. D.

Corresponding Secretary and Librarian—Rev. Horace Edwin Hayden

Recording Secretary—Sidney R. Miner.

Treasurer—Dr. F. C. Johnson.

Trustees—Hon. C. A. Miner, S. L. Brown, Edward Welles, Richard Sharpe, Andrew F. Derr.

Curators—Paleontology, Prof. Joshua L. Welter; mineralogy, William R. Ricketts; archeology, J. Ridgway Wright; numismatics, Rev. Dr. H. E. Hayden.

Historiographer—W. E. Woodruff.

Meteorologist—Rev. Dr. F. B. Hodge, D. D.

REPORT OF LIBRARIAN.

The report of Rev. Horace E. Hayden, librarian and corresponding secretary, was read. Through the annual publications and its exchange list, it is becoming widely known among all the kindred societies on the continent and with the several State geological surveys, mining bureaus and academies of science.

During the year there had been four meetings, at all of which addresses were presented, one being a geological address, of which others are contemplated.

The invested fund, now nearly \$18,000, has been added to by a gift of \$1,000 from Major Stearns to create the L. Denison Stearns Fund, by the Ingham Fund, and by \$1,000 from ten life membership fees. The R. D. Lacoe Fund has also been established. Each of these is to be increased to \$1,000, the same as the Harrison Wright and Sheldon Reynolds Funds, the income to be devoted to the buying of books. The librarian also hopes to establish an Ethnological Fund, for the purchase of local Indian remains. Notable gifts of these latter have been received from T. M. Mensch of Franklin Township, and H. H. Ashley.

There have been written 400 letters. The society has received 840 volumes and 670 pamphlets, the largest donors being Dr. L. H. Taylor, thirty volumes; Major Stearns, fifty-five volumes; Wilkes-Barre Record, eighty-seven volumes, and the national and State government. The net increase, excluding duplicates, was 1,360 books and pamphlets.

Charles E. Dana of Philadelphia made a gift of pictures and drawings made by his father, the late Edmund L. Dana, while in service in the Mexican War, as captain in the Wyoming Artillierists.

The society has received portraits of Joseph Wright (father of Hendrick B. Wright), Jacob Cist, Ralph D. Lacoe, W. W. Loomis, Elisha Blackman, (the last survivor of the Wyoming massacre), Stewart Pearce, (author of Annals

of Luzerne County), Rev. Nathaniel Thayer, D. D., who served for a time as pastor of the First Presbyterian Church prior to 1899. Also a picture of the Shoemaker homestead on the West Side and a painting of Wyoming Valley by George P. Porter.

The membership is 306, against 286 a year ago, the largest in the society's history. There are eighty-nine life members, who have paid \$100 each.

W. R. Ricketts, curator of mineralogy, has catalogued the collection.

Prof. J. L. Welter, curator of paleontology, desires to be relieved from this department, in order that he may give special attention to the Lacoe collections of fossils.

There have been nearly 5,000 visitors at the rooms during the year.

FINANCIAL.

The treasurer, Dr. F. C. Johnson, reported as follows:

Receipts.

Balance, Feb. 11, 1901.....	\$ 446 21
Membership dues	1,145 00
Interest on investments	778 00
Ryman family for publications.	136 93

Total\$2,506 14

Expenditures.

Salaries	\$1,034 13
Books	225 00
Printing and publications.....	433 17
Furniture, cases, etc	145 50
Janitor	91 00
Sundries	125 85
Balance	451 49

Total\$2,506 14

The treasurer also reported that there is a savings bank account which had been augmented during the year as follows:

Life membership at one hundred dollars each: Mrs. Levi I. Shoemaker, Mrs. H. H. Harvey, Frederick Nesbitt, Alex. B. Cox, J. C. Hayden; L. Denison Stearns Memorial Fund, \$1,000; Ingham Fund, \$125; interest, \$18.75. Out of this had been bought two five per cent. bonds at a cost of \$1,983.68, leaving a balance in the savings account of \$26.44.

The endowment fund now amounts to \$17,600, yielding \$878. The securities held are as follows:

Spring Brook Water Co.,	\$7,000.
Plymouth Bridge Co.,	\$5,000.
Miner-Hillard Milling Co.,	\$1,500.
Sheldon Axle Co.,	\$1,000.
People's Telephone Co.,	\$1,000.
Thomas H. Watkins,	\$1,000.

Webster Coal Co., \$1,000.
Westmoreland Club, \$100.

NEW MEMBERS.

The following were elected to membership: Miss Mary Ingham, John M. Humphrey, Mrs. James W. Piatt, Tunkhannock; Mrs. Andrew G. Raub, Luzerne; Mrs. L. H. Taylor, Harold D. Deemer, Miss Edith L. Reynolds, and to honorary membership, Prof. Edward H. Williams, South Bethlehem, and Charles E. Dana, Philadelphia.

On motion a vote of thanks was given to Major Stearns for the gift of \$1,000 to the society and to all other donors.

The corresponding secretary submitted an amendment to the constitution providing an additional curator, for the Lacoe collection.

Judge Woodward, president of the society, read a paper on "Coins and Coinage," with special reference to the coins in the cabinet of the society. Following is the address:

COINS AND COINAGE.

Ladies and Gentlemen: The Wyoming Historical and Geological Society is forty-four years old to-night. It was born in the old Fell tavern, in the same room where fifty years before Judge Jesse Fell had burned anthracite coal in a common grate. To commemorate that event a number of citizens came together, and, without an intention of doing anything more than that, held a meeting, which proved to be the forerunner of this most beneficent and useful enterprise. Nearly all the participants in that meeting have passed away, but the result of their proceeding remains, and will remain incorporated in this noble institution for centuries yet to come.

The history of the society has been so frequently traced that I can add nothing in reference to it which would not tax your patience. The wealth of its deposits in the several departments of which it consists is made evident by the exhibits which are spread out to view, and which illustrate its mission and its progress. Besides this we have the exhaustive and valuable annual reports of our various officers, especially those prepared by our indefatigable and thorough-going executive officer, the Rev. Horace E. Hayden, which have given the members of the society, as well as the world at large, full information of what we possess and what we are trying to do.

It has occurred to me that in view of our very fine numismatic collection of the coins of the world, numbering, in all, about 5,000 specimens, it might be worth our while to consider for a few minutes the subject of coins and coinage, as illustrated in part by our own cabinet, which contains, among others, more than 300 pieces of Roman brass and bronze coins, taken from the ruins of Herculaneum in 1818, and which, when found, had been buried for 1,763 years. I make special mention of this particular group, because it is said to be the most complete and valuable collection of Roman coins in this country.

The first money of Greece and Rome was made of bronze. Pieces were reduced to something like a uniform weight. Then came the *aes signatum*, the bronze with a stamp. These stamps were sometimes of a divinity worshiped at Rome, as Jupiter or Neptune,—sometimes of a head or figure representing a particular country or town,—sometimes of an allegorical personage representing some particular quality or virtue,—sometimes of historical places commemorating a siege or battle on land or sea,—sometimes the achievements of a house or family, resembling in this respect what are known as medals rather than money.

The earliest coins of which we have any authentic knowledge are those of Greece issued in the seventh century before the Christian era. A few centuries later, coinage seems to have assumed a new function. Coins became not only a medium of exchange and a measure of value, but also serve with their inscriptions and decorations to fix the foundations of much of our historical knowledge. The first portraits of famous kings and great commanders are found upon the ancient coins. There were no painted portraits for several centuries after the coins of Greece had furnished the world with heads of the great personages who had illustrated her history. The power and energy of Alexander and the cruel ferocity of Nero are printed indelibly on the ancient coinage, long before they are painted on canvas or spread before us on the pages of history. The mythologies of these early people are preserved upon their coins, which generally have upon one side an imperial portrait, accompanied on the obverse by a mythological type of some kind, and these have afforded an opportunity to reconstruct and explain the whole system of the Grecian mythology.

Sculpture was the first of the arts known to the ancients. The coinage of Greece was largely devoted to copying upon her coins the finest specimens of this noble art, and in this way the memory of many lost statues has been preserved. It is said by an author of repute that "the designs of the ancient coins of Greece afford admirable examples of that skill by which her sculptors attained their great renown. The excellence of the designs of very many Greek coins struck during the period of the best art is indeed so great that were it not for their smallness they would form the finest series of art studies in the world."

Not only the art but the literature of the nations is made familiar by the study of their coins. At the revival of letters and frequently since that time copies of coins were engraved in the published classical books as important contributions to our fund of information as to the rise and progress of literary history.

English coinage commenced about 450 A. D., and towards the close of the eighth century the Saxon kings began the issue of coins with royal names. The money of this period consists almost entirely of silver pennies, which, cut into halves and quarters, were known as half-pennies and farthings. During the reign of Edward III gold and silver coins first appeared, and upon the obverse of these are found impressions commemorative of events in English history. Of these coins, the one best known at the present time is the sovereign, made of gold and bearing on its obverse the figure of the king on his throne.

The making of coins by the use of the milling process seems to have begun during the reign of Elizabeth. Cromwell impressed his love for simplicity and plainness upon his coinage, but disclosed the fact that he was altogether human by putting upon his coins a fine bust of himself. Under Queen Anne were issued the famous farthings made of copper, and which, at the suggestion of Dean Swift, were impressed with figures to represent the current history of the times. Only a few of these were actually issued and they came to have an extraordinary value, one of them having been sold for a thousand pounds. The craze for these farthings led to their being extensively counterfeited, and, no doubt, many antiquarians have been lured into buying false specimens at fabulous prices.

The history of coinage in our own country may be briefly stated. On the 3d of March, 1792, Congress passed an act establishing the mint of the United States, which was duly approved by President George Washington. The next year the mint began operations with the coinage of cents and half-cents. In 1794 it began to strike silver dollars, half dollars and half-dimes, and in 1795 commenced the coinage of the first gold coins, known as eagles and half-eagles. The establishment of the mint seems to have been regarded by Washington as of great importance. He refers to the subject on several occasions in his messages to Congress, and in 1791 expressed his views as follows: "The disorders in the existing currency, and especially the scarcity of small change, a scarcity so particularly distressing to the poorer classes, strongly recommend the carrying into effect the resolution already entered into concerning the establishment of a mint. Measures have been taken, pursuant to that resolution, for procuring some of the most necessary artists, together with the requisite apparatus."

As we look upon the ancient coins contained in the society's numismatic department, and study the symbols with which they are impressed, we realize the historical value of these mute memorials. And the thoughtful mind is thus naturally led to a consideration of our own American money as the handmaid of American history. We can imagine the interest of the antiquarian student of the year of our Lord 2200 in the beautiful American coins which are so familiar to us of the present time. It is probable, of course, that the whole system of coinage now in vogue will have been abandoned and superseded, and that the metallic currency of the world will have been reorganized on a new basis. But the science of numismatics, conserved by societies like this, will still have its votaries, and among them will be some specialist devoted to the study of ancient American money. As he places before him one of our silver dollars, worn thin and dim with use and age, he will work out from it a pretty complete compendium of our early history. There will be the thirteen stars representing our original colonies, with the motto of their union, "e pluribus unum;" there will be the American eagle with the olive branch of peace in one talon, and the weapons of war in the other, symbolic at once of our love for amity, but of our power to fight; there will be the stately Goddess of

Liberty, with her crown of laurels and her saintly confession of faith expressed in the simple formula "In God we trust." It will seem strange to him that none of our coins are impressed with the face of Washington. He will be known while time shall last as the "father of his country," and, in view of the ancient custom of perpetuating by the coinage of a country the names of great heroes and rulers, it will excite wonder that neither the name nor the likeness of Washington appear upon any of our coins. But this apparent neglect is explainable, and in a work upon the Washington medals by Col. J. Ross Snowden, formerly the superintendent of the United States mint at Philadelphia, I find the following statement: "It is a well ascertained fact that Washington did not favor the proposition to place his likeness upon the coins of the United States. It is even said that when several specimens of that description were exhibited to him for his inspection and approbation he indignantly ordered the dies to be destroyed, and expressed his desire that there should be placed on the coins an ideal head of Liberty. In this incident he exhibited his accustomed self-denial and disinterested patriotism. His view of the subject was undoubtedly correct. The right to coin money is one of the highest attributes of sovereignty, and hence in regal governments it is proper that the head of the sovereign should appear upon the coinage; but in a republic an ideal figure or some symbol of an impersonal character seems the most appropriate."

Although the head of Washington does not appear upon the coinage, there has been a disposition everywhere to supply this omission by placing it on a great variety of medals, medalets, and tokens. These medallic memorials, executed in Europe as well as in this country, show how much he was beloved in life, and how greatly his memory is revered. The legends and inscriptions show that for him the vocabulary of affection and gratitude is well nigh exhausted. The following are a few examples: "The Hero of Freedom;" the "Father of Constitutional Liberty;" the "Pride of His Country;" the "Ornament of Human Nature;" "Millions yet unborn will venerate his memory;" "Providence caused him to be childless that the nation might call him father;" "Time increases his fame;" "He is in glory, the world in tears."

This society, as has been stated, grew naturally out of the fact that the Wyo-

ming Valley is the depository of the greatest mineral wealth of any territory of the same size in the world. The discovery that anthracite coal could be made the domestic servant of the household—could be used to warm our homes and cook our food, as well as generate steam and power to move the wheels of mighty engines, was made in the old Fell tavern on the 11th day of February, 1808. The fossils of our coal formation are here in great numbers, and from all portions of the world where coal is found. They serve to show the nature of the animal and vegetable life upon the earth at the carboniferous era of its growth. They form a complete object lesson in the history of our anthracite, and from them we are enabled to form a correct judgment of the structure of the earth at the time when these mighty deposits were embedded beneath us. And our coins, beginning with the silver denarii of Rome, nearly 3,000 years old, with specimens of the shekels of Israel, the ancient silver coins, together with those of all the modern nations, form together an object lesson in human history.

Rev. Dr. Henry L. Jones also made an address in which he reviewed the history of the society and made some practical suggestions for its advancement along various lines.

A resolution of sympathy for Rev. H. E. Hayden in his illness was passed with hopes for his speedy recovery.

EX-SHERIFF WHITAKER DEAD.

[Daily Record, Jan. 15, 1902.]

At a late hour yesterday afternoon ex-Sheriff Aaron Whitaker, one of Luzerne County's best known residents, breathed his last at Mrs. Wier's boarding house, 18 North Washington street. The immediate cause of death was general debility. He had been failing in health since last fall and grew steadily weaker. He was on the street on Saturday for the last time.

Mr. Whitaker was born in Sussex County, N. J., on April 2, 1824, and was 77 years old. He came to Luzerne County with his parents in 1826. He was educated in the public schools of Wilkes-Barre and when 16 years of age entered the employ of a lumber firm at Pine Swamp (now Stoddartsville). He was there several years and then went to White Haven, where he entered into partnership with Jacob Blakeslee in the lumber business. They met with success for three years, when

their entire plant was destroyed by a freshet. Mr. Whitaker then went to farming in Denison Township and soon afterwards purchased the Lehigh Hotel in White Haven and conducted it until 1871, when he was elected sheriff of Luzerne County by the Democratic party.

He moved his family to Wilkes-Barre in the spring of 1872 and has resided here since. He made an excellent sheriff and gave satisfaction to all political factions at that time existing. In November, 1877, he leased the Exchange Hotel, which he conducted in a successful manner until 1895, when he sold out. As sheriff and hotelkeeper he was known far and wide and his hostelry had a reputation second to none.

The deceased was married to Miss Clara, daughter of Timothy Barnes of Stoddartsville, on Sept. 11, 1849. Five children blessed this union. Mrs. Whitaker died in 1858. Only two of the children survive—Mrs. Duncan Weir of Allentown, and Miss Margaret C. of this city. Mr. Whitaker married a second time in 1861 a daughter of John Taylor of White Haven, and four children were born to them, all of them now deceased, while Mrs. Whitaker died in 1892.

FIRST USE OF HARD COAL.

[Daily Record, Jan. 30, 1902.]

There is in the Wyoming Historical Society's collection an old book once belonging to Judge Jesse Fell, in the cover of which is written his statement that he had in 1808 successfully used anthracite coal in an open grate without forced draft. It appears that there is in the Historical Society of Pennsylvania at Philadelphia a letter written some years later to a relative in Philadelphia, in which he says among other things:

"Accordingly, in the month of February, 1808, I procured a grate made of small iron rods, ten inches in depth and ten inches in height, and set it up in my common-room fireplace, and on first lighting it found it to burn exceedingly well. This was the first successful attempt to burn our stone coal in a grate, so far as my knowledge extends."

EARLY ATTEMPTS TO BURN COAL.

Interesting stories are told, says the Philadelphia Record, of the first attempts to burn coal in various parts of the State. William Henry, a manu-

tacturer of muskets near Nazareth, Northampton County, secured some of the coal in 1798 for his forges, but his blacksmith bluntly told him the neighbors called him a fool for trying to burn the black stones.

The Indians, it is said, knew of the "black stones" and made pipe bowls of them. It was probably first noticed by the whites about 1769. The Moravian missionaries early came across the strange mineral in their long journeys through the woods. One of these men, Rev. John Ettwein, in 1772, speaks of seeing some near the headwaters of the Allegheny River. Many of the new settlers also discovered outcrops of the "stone coal," as it was then called, but only a few of them were ingenious enough to find a way to use it as fuel.

The records are very incomplete as to the early discoveries of the anthracite coal beds, but credit is usually given to Philip Ginter for first finding it in Carbon County. While traveling during the fall of 1804, Dr. Thomas C. James and Anthony Morris wandered to the top of Mauch Chunk Mountain, and there ran across Ginter. He gave them an account of his discovery, which had taken place in 1791. As he was stumbling along in the dark path, Ginter's foot bit a piece of black stone and he nearly fell. Looking around to see what had tripped him he found a shiny piece of rock. It was anthracite coal.

SLOW WORK SELLING COAL.

During the following year a company was formed to mine the coal, but it was a long while before much of it was marketed. The coal was sent down the Lehigh and Delaware rivers to Philadelphia in what were called "arks," rough vessels of new wood, which were sold as soon as their cargoes were unloaded. The people of Philadelphia, however, did not know how to use the new fuel. Some of it was tried under the boilers of the water works, at Centre Square, but it only served to put the fires out. The workmen, consequently, broke the coal up in disgust, and it was spread on the walks in place of gravel.

The first Philadelphia dealers in hard coal found it difficult to sell any. The general public did not want it at all, and hand bills were printed and widely distributed, praising the new fuel. Signed certificates, stating that the "stone coal will burn" had to be shown to intending purchasers. Even as late as 1821 the Lehigh Coal & Navigation Co. sent only 365 tons to Philadelphia.

Hard coal was first successfully used at the wire mills of White & Hazard, Falls of Schuylkill, through an accident. In December, 1841, the fuel was brought down from the headwaters of the Schuylkill at a cost of \$28 per ton. But the men could not ignite it. They tinkered with it for several days and finally grew sick of their unsuccessful efforts. A quantity of the coal was pitched into a furnace, its doors were shut, and the men left it to go about some other work. Some hours later the furnace doors were found to be red hot and its interior a mass of fire. The men uttered a shout of joy, for they had found a way to make the "black stones" burn. Six years previous to this William Henry had built a blooming mill near Nazareth and successfully used hard coal in it.

THE OLD GRATE SHOWN.

[Daily Record, Feb. 12, 1902.]

There was some argument between authorities on history and the Weiss brothers, proprietors of the Old Fell House, corner East Northampton and South Washington streets, as to the exact date upon which Jesse Fell first burned anthracite coal in the grate in the building now occupied by the Weiss brothers. The authorities claimed Feb. 11, 1808, as the date, and the Weiss brothers offered to show proof that the year was 1802. To settle the argument the Weiss brothers celebrated yesterday and last evening.

All day and evening large numbers of people called at the house and listened to a program of music by an orchestra. A hot lunch was served. In the evening a number of local men made short remarks. They were: Major Wright, Major Coolbaugh, W. P. Dell, councilmen Coslett and Yeager, Fred Stegmaier and Adam Turkes. Harry Carkhuft spoke for Philip Weiss.

The guests were shown the original fireplace, which was decorated.

FIGURED IN MASSACRE TIMES.

[Daily Record, Feb. 14, 1902.]

Yesterday's Scranton Republican contained a sketch of the late Elezer Atherton of Glenburn, Lackawanna County, whose ancestors figured in the early times of Wyoming. The sketch says:

Elezer Augustus Atherton was born in Lackawanna, March 17, 1816; died in Glenburn, Feb. 9, 1902, aged 85 years, 11

months. He was the youngest and last of nine children, five boys and four girls, of Elezer and Martha Kennan Atherton, and great grandson of John Atherton, who, with his cousin James, came to Wyoming with the first party of emigrants from Connecticut in 1762. John returned to Connecticut. His son, Cornelius, born in Cambridge, Mass., 1737, came to Plymouth, Pa., in 1773, and was present at the massacre in which his oldest son, Jabez, 16 years of age, perished in the retreat. Elezer, brother to Jabez and father of the subject of this sketch, was born at Obolong, Dutchess County, N. Y., in 1764, and came to Lackawanna in 1783, and made the first clearing between Barnabas Carey's at Lackawanna Falls and Isaac Tripp's at Capouse. He was married to Martha Kennan in 1790, who was of Scotch-Irish descent, and a granddaughter of one of the Covenanters. Elezer built the first stage house between Carbondale and Wilkes-Barre in 1829 and 1830, where they lived together sixty-three years, and died at the age of 87 years. Elezer was a Presbyterian, a man of untiring industry and perseverance. He had a great aversion to liquor and tobacco and was said to be the first man to attempt a barn raising in his neighborhood without the use of liquor, so common was the use of that stimulant, and he was very active in the temperance reformation. His wife was a Baptist and a great bible student, and at every available opportunity was instructing her children in its truths and had the satisfaction of seeing all of them diligent workers in the Church of Christ.

One son, Elisha, was for many years deacon in the Presbyterian Church of Pittston. Another, John M., was the first elder ordained in the First Presbyterian Church, organized in Old Slocum Hollow on Feb. 26, 1842. The mother of E. A. organized the first Sunday school in Lackawanna in her kitchen, where the barefooted children of the settlement attended. She told the writer many years ago that she made it a point to attend all the covenant meetings held in the old Bethel Church, near Factoryville, riding all that distance on horseback and alone, mostly through the woods. The zeal of this godly mother is undoubtedly what formed the basis for the character of our subject. E. A. was one of the pupils in the barn in 1823 and 1824, and afterwards in the school house erected on a corner of the farm in 1825, which still stands. Though

never having an opportunity for an education except in the home school, having been born in a period and surroundings which gave no thought to anything but manual labor, he nevertheless became for those days a very proficient scholar, with broad and liberal views, particularly on religious and political questions. He was also a man of commanding appearance, with many fine social qualities, a genteel address, and strong argumentative faculties.

Sixty years ago Dr. Throop remarked that in conversation no one would know but he had passed through the best college in the land.

At the age of 18 he was converted and was baptized by elder W. K. Mott, who also married him on May 15, 1845, to Miss Phoebe E. Lewis, daughter of Josiah Lewis and sister to Sharp D. Lewis, for many years editor of the Wilkes-Barre Advocate. She was born on June 23, 1825, and died on June 15, 1897. He became a permanent member of the First Hyde Park Baptist Church and soon after a deacon, and remained such until he moved to Abington, 1852, and was admitted into the Waverly Church, where he remained until his death, although a great amount of his church work was done in Dalton. Shortly after conversion he organized a Sunday school at Fellows Corners, now Seventh street, Scranton, and walked from home, three miles, to superintend it. He also organized the first Sunday school in Glenburn.

CULPEPER'S DECLARATION.

There has long been a discussion as to where the first declaration of liberty in the American colonies was made. In connection with the subject the following document, which was found recently is of interest.

At a court held for the County of Culpeper, Va., on Monday, Oct. 21, 1775, the sixteen judges of the peace of Culpeper County drew up and signed a protest to Governor Fauquier against the imposition of the Stamp act, emphasizing their protest by resigning their commissions. The address, which is given in full, is recorded in the Culpeper clerk's office in Deed Book E on page 138 and is attested by Roger Dixon who was the first clerk of the county. The address is as follows:

"To the Honorable Francis Fauquier, Esq., His Majesty's Lieutenant, Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Colony and Dominion of Virginia.

The humble address of the Justices of the Peace of the County of Culpeper:

"Sir: At a time when his Majesty's subjects in America are so universally alarmed on account of the late proceeding of the British Parliament and the enemies of America employed in representing its colonies in an odious light to our most gracious sovereign and his Ministers, by the most ungenerous interpretation of our behavior, we beg leave to take this method to assure your Honor of our inviolable attachment to and affection for the sacred person of his Majesty and the whole royal family.

"And from your Honor's well known candor and benevolent disposition we are persuaded that we shall at the same time be permitted to lay before your Honor those reasons which have determined us to resign the Commission of the Peace, under which we have been sworn to act as Magistrates in this county.

"It seems to be the unanimous opinion of the people of America (and of a few in England) that the late acts of Parliament, by which a stamp duty is imposed on the Americans, and a court of Vice-Admiralty appointed ultimately to determine all controversies which may arise concerning the execution of the said act, is unconstitutional and a high infringement of our most valuable privileges as British subjects, who, we humbly apprehend, cannot constitutionally be taxed without the consent of our representatives, or our lives or properties be affected in any suit or criminal causes, whatsoever, without first being tried by our peers.

"And as the execution of the said act does in some measure depend on the County Courts, we cannot, if consistent with the duty which we owe our country, be in the smallest degree instrumental in enforcing a law which conceives, as in itself, shaking at the very foundation of our liberties, and if carried into execution must render our prosperity unhappy and ourselves contemptible in the opinion of all men who are the least acquainted with a British constitution; as we shall, in that case, no longer be free, but merely the property of those whom we formerly looked on only as our fellow subjects.

"Permit me, sir, to add that we still hope his Majesty and Parliament will change our measure and suffer us to enjoy our ancient privileges, and if we should incur the displeasure of our sovereign by thus endeavoring to assert our rights we should look upon it as one of the greatest misfortunes which could befall us.

"We do heartily and sincerely wish his Majesty a long and happy reign over us, and that there never may be wanting a Prince of the illustrious House of Hanover to succeed him in his dominions, that your Honor may continue to enjoy the favor of our sovereign, long govern the people of this ancient and loyal colony, and that the people may again be happy under your mild and gentle administration, as they have formerly been, is what we most devoutly pray for.

(Signed)

"N. Pendleton,	George Wetherall,
Robert Green,	William Brown,
John Slaughter,	Joseph Wood,
W. Eastham,	William Green,
Ambrose Powell,	Thomas Scott,
William Williams,	Benj. Roberts,
John Strother,	Dan'l Brown,
Henry Pendleton,	Henry Field, Jr."

DEATH OF R. C. SHOEMAKER.

[Daily Record, Feb. 17, 1902.]

Robert Charles Shoemaker of Forty Fort, a member of one of the oldest and best known of the families of Wyoming Valley and a citizen who commanded the esteem of all who knew him, died yesterday afternoon suddenly at the old Shoemaker homestead in Forty Fort of heart trouble, aged 65 years.

Deceased was born in Forty Fort April 4, 1836, and was the eldest son of Hon. Charles Denison Shoemaker, who played a prominent part in the affairs of the county. The family is believed to be of Holland origin, but in the eighteenth century it settled along the Delaware and figured prominently in the affairs of those early times. Members of the family found their way to other portions and to the Wyoming Valley and one of them, Elijah Shoemaker, met death in the massacre of Wyoming.

Hon. Charles D. Shoemaker, the father of the subject of this sketch, was prothonotary and clerk of the courts from 1824 to 1828 and was also register and recorder. Governor Wolf appointed him associate judge of Luzerne County, and this position he held for a number of years. He died in 1861. His wife was Mrs. Stella Sprig (nee Mercer), daughter of Samuel Mercer of Lancaster County. One of her ancestors was prominent in the Revolutionary War.

The subject of this sketch studied at Wyoming Seminary and at the Luzerne Institute at Wyoming and graduated from Yale College in the class of 1855. He studied law in the office of the late Andrew T. McClintock and was admitted to the Luzerne County bar in 1859. He was

married in 1876 to Mrs. Helen Lea Lonsdale, daughter of Judge James N. Lea of the Supreme Court of Louisiana. Mrs. Shoemaker died about five years ago. Two daughters survive, Misses Stella and Grace Shoemaker, living at home, and a brother, William M. Shoemaker. The wife of Col. Asher Miner is a stepdaughter. The late Hon. L. D. Shoemaker was an uncle of deceased.

Mr. Shoemaker was prominent not only in business and professional life, but in religious work as well. Stella Presbyterian Church at Maltby was almost entirely built up through his efforts and he has right along taken a deep interest in the affairs of the church and Sunday school, having filled a long felt want in that community. He was quiet and unostentatious in his demeanor, but his nature was ever bright and cheerful and many people shared his generous hospitality. His life was above criticism and he ever strove to do all the good he could, winning the esteem of all classes of people. He died an honored and honorable representative of so distinguished a local family.

THE LATE HENRY IDE.

Henry Ide, who died at his home in Lake Township on Sept. 29, 1901, was born in Lehman Township on April 23, 1820, and was aged 81 years, 5 months and 6 days. He was a son of Nathaniel Ide and was born at what is now Idetown, in Lehman Township. Henry Ide, the subject of this sketch, was a grandson of Nehemiah Ide who came from Stockbridge, Massachusetts, to Lehman about the year 1800.

The Ides were of good, honest New England stock. Nehemiah, who came to Lehman about 1800, brought with him six sons, named as follows: Elijah, Nathaniel, William, John, Nehemiah, Jr., and Oliver. These six sons married and their children and grandchildren now compose a worthy portion of the population of Lehman and Lake Townships.

Henry Ide was an industrious, honest man, and when a young man went into the wilderness beyond Harvey's Lake and by long continued labor made a good farm and home there. He was remarkably successful as a raiser of apples and sheep. Having chosen a favorable location he worked so wisely and in harmony with nature as to gain considerable fame as an apple grower and keeper. He took delight in bringing wagonloads of fine, large apples to market each spring. He was a kind

neighbor and a pleasant conversationalist. He also took pride in keeping his word as good as his bond. In church affinity he was a Baptist, and in politics a Republican.

Nathaniel Ide, the father of Henry Ide, was born in Massachusetts on Jan. 2, 1786, and died at Idetown on June 10, 1826. In 1809 he married Marcie Allen and by this union there were born four sons and five daughters. Of these children Mrs. Neely of Lehman survives.

Henry, the subject of these lines, married in 1854, Miss Sarah Callender, a daughter of the late Silas Callender of Fairmount. This marriage was blessed with seven children, three of whom survive: Silas, Clark and Olive. As already intimated, the Ides for more than one hundred years have been sober, industrious, useful people, in Church, in society and in State, in times of war as well as in peace, and the present generation of Ides have noble incentives to lead good and illustrious lives. Far as the writer knows the only really aged Ide now living in Luzerne County is Solomon P. Ide of Idetown, who is about 83 years of age.

NONEGENARIANS DEATH.

[Daily Record, Feb. 22, 1902.]

Ira Carle died yesterday morning at his home in Kingston after a brief illness. Deceased was born at Plymouth on Sept. 17, 1812, and was probably the oldest resident of the West Side, his age being 90 years, 5 months and 4 days. He left Plymouth when a young man and lived at Trucksville for a number of years. He moved to Kingston in 1837 and resided for the past sixty-five years in the house in which he died. He conducted a tannery below Boat's hardware store for several years prior to the Civil War and at the termination of that conflict he discontinued the business.

Mr. Carle was burgess of Kingston for many years and a justice of the peace of the same borough for almost a third of a century. He saw Wyoming Valley grow from a great field into populous and prosperous cities, boroughs and villages and tall buildings take the place of the log cabins of the early part of the century.

Deceased was a citizen who enjoyed the good will and respect of a multitude of people and his death, although not unexpected, is regretted by all. He is survived by the following family:

N. D. Carle of Schnectady, J. D. Carle of Waterton, S. D. Carle, Mrs. E. W. Kellog and Mrs. Marietta McDaniels of Athens, Thomas of Jackson and Alonzo and Clarence of Kingston.

The funeral will take place on Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Services will be conducted at the house by Rev. L. C. Murdock, pastor of the Kingston M. E. Church. Interment will be in Forty Fort Cemetery.

LATE MRS. W. H. CONYNGHAM.

[Daily Record, Feb. 24, 1902.]

The death of Mrs. William H. Conyngham on Saturday morning, too late to be noted in the Record of that date, was a shock to her many friends, as she had been holding her own very well and even on Friday was thought to be improving. Her illness was of about a week's duration. While her condition was critical, at no time was hope abandoned and it was thought that she would recover. Suddenly the change for the worse came and in the early hours of the morning the light of life went out.

Mrs. Conyngham lived all her life in this city. She was born February 28, 1869, and was a daughter of Mrs. Samuel G. Turner, she being before marriage Miss Mac Turner. She attended the private school of Madame Desillers in New York City and graduated with honor. February 17, 1897, she and Mr. Conyngham were united in marriage by Rev. Dr. Jones and only last week the fifth anniversary of the nuptials occurred.

Mrs. Conyngham's death will long be a sad memory not only in the circle in which she moved, but among the large number of people who were the recipients of her bounty and kind ministrations. As a member of the board of managers of the United Charities and of the Home for Friendless Children she was actively engaged in doing good and aside of her work in connection with the organizations her individual charities brought sunshine into many an unfortunate life. Although her home was ideal in its comforts and the abundance of the world was richly bestowed upon her, she had a nature that reached out to the huts and the byways and the poor became her friends. The relentless hand that none can stay has here fallen heavily indeed.

Deceased is survived by her husband, her mother and by two brothers, John Turner of this city and March Turner of the Isle of Wight.

WHICH FLOOD WAS HIGHEST?

[Daily Record, March 4, 1902.]

It is generally supposed that the flood of March, 1867, was the highest on record, but it is not certain that such was the case. The Record has been shown a letter in the possession of C. E. Butler mentioning a freshet which occurred in April, 1867. The letter was written by James Sinton to Steuben Butler and it was stated that the flood had come up Market to the Sinton store and had turned the corner of Franklin. Its limit was "the horse block before the store door, on Franklin street, and had it not been checked by a cold day and night I have no doubt would have been in our store and in all probability the town would have been all under water. However, thank God, Wilkes-Barre and Kingston were not swept off."

At the time the letter was written Mr. Butler was at Doylestown, associated with Asher Miner in publishing a newspaper. James Sinton was the son of Jacob Sinton, the senior member of the firm of Jacob and Jonah Sinton, who kept a store at the corner of Market and Franklin streets where now stands the Wyoming Bank. They were noted for their strict integrity and honesty. A child could go there with an old fashioned Spanish shilling for a purchase of twelve cents worth of goods and the Sintons would invariably give a half row of pins as change for the half cent. James was afterwards cashier of the Easton bank.

The ferryman at Forty Fort said at the time of the 1865 flood he made a notch in a piece of timber showing the highest point reached by the flood. The present flood, he says, went several inches above the notch and the timber was not disturbed in the meantime.

FLOOD OF 1865.

[Daily Record, March 5, 1902.]

"In March, 1865," says Judge Harding, "the river rose to an unusual height. Very likely in preceding years, greater depths of water had overspread the valley, not once but many times. The rise in '65, however, is yet within the vivid recollection of hundreds of our people. Its reach in height is well remembered. The Wyoming Valley Hotel was being built. The walls of the structure had been completed during the previous year; the joists had all been placed; the different rooms had been studded; the roof had long been finished; the whole building had

been enclosed. The front entrance, however, was yet without a door. For two days during the continuance of the flood, myself, the late Charles Parrish, the late Governor Hoyt, the late D. W. Lee, S. L. Thurlow and several others, now deceased, visited the new hotel building many times, running our boat into the front entrance, the water being one inch in depth over the threshold stone, and just barely covering the joists throughout the lower part of the building. The empty boat could not be run over the threshold stone, though the latter was just submerged enough to allow the front of the boat to catch firmly upon it. Several times when we were passing up and down River street with our boat we called upon the late Judge Conyngham, always finding a safe lodgment or landing for our boat on the stone steps in front of his residence. The water there reached up to the bottom of the second step from the top. Neither these steps, nor the threshold stone at the entrance of the Wyoming Valley Hotel, have been raised, nor sunken, nor changed from 1865 to 1902."

Garrick M. Harding.

WILKES-BARRE HAS RISEN.

[Daily Record, March 5, 1902.]

Evidently we know within an inch of what the difference is between the height of the present flood and that of 1865. Engineer Ingham has stated that the difference is one foot and eight-tenths and engineer Sturdevant figures it at 1.5 feet. So they are only three-tenths of a foot apart. Mr. Sturdevant informs the Record that the late N. Rutter fixed the height of the flood of 1865 as being an inch and a half on his parlor floor. Observation of the present flood on the same house shows that the water came up within 18 inches of that level. Then the old house at the west end of the Market street bridge bears a notch which marks the '65 flood and a new notch marks the 1902 freshet. The two notches are 18 inches apart.

Thus from data entirely independent of the two conflicting government gages at the Market street bridge—which are 3.4 feet apart—we can satisfactorily fix the height of the '65 flood.

Mr. Sturdevant, in speaking of the flood of 1867, mentioned in the Record as having reached up Market to Franklin, says:

"The present grade of Market street between River and Franklin streets and toward the Square has been raised

from one to one and a half feet in the last forty years.

"Up to the time of the stone paving, and no doubt in 1867, the corner of Franklin and Market streets was at least two feet lower than it is now.

"No doubt the whole area of old Wilkes-Barre averages three or four feet higher than it was 100 years ago, largely caused by the distribution of earth from cellars and the accumulation of ashes and other debris."

REV. THOMAS H. PEARNE.

A brief telegraphic item in Monday's Record announced the death of Rev. Thomas H. Pearne, at the age of 81, at his home in Cincinnati on June 1. Rev. Mr. Pearne was active in the ministry of the Methodist Episcopal Church for sixty-one years and was well known in this city among the older members of the Church in the Wyoming Valley. Dr. Pearne commenced his ministry in the Church as a circuit rider, his territory including Plymouth, Kingston, Luzerne Borough, Forty Fort, Wyoming and Exeter. This was in 1840. He then boarded at the old Wyoming Seminary boarding house and visited his various charges on horseback. It was during his ministry that the wonderful revival of religion occurred at New Troy, then known as Wyoming, and among the converts were Payne Petebone, William Swetland, Henry Durland, Peter Poland, York Smith, Daniel Jones, Ransford Goodwin and 150 others. After serving this circuit Dr. Pearne came to Wilkes-Barre, in about 1841, and became pastor of the First M. E. Church. The house of worship was then located on the Public Square. At this time the new Franklin street brick church, which was demolished about 1887, was erected, and Dr. Pearne preached there one year, after which, under the itinerant system, he was assigned to the Owego, N. Y., church. Shortly after his removal to Owego he was stricken with typhoid fever and compelled to retire from active service for a short time. He removed to Oregon for the benefit of his health and was the first presiding elder of the Oregon district, the territory then including Washington and Idaho Territories. He traveled 2,000 miles on horseback each quarter. He established the first Methodist paper in Oregon, conveying the material overland from New York, and

was its editor for nine years. This paper was the Pacific Christian Advocate, the most important religious paper in that territory. He held many important positions in the Church and was United States consul to the British West Indies during a portion of his missionary service. Dr. Pearne was the author of several well circulated books and had just completed an interesting autobiographical sketch of himself. Dr. Pearne visited Wilkes-Barre frequently and about two years since was a guest of Mrs. Payne Pettebone at Wyoming and Mrs. Allan H. Dickson and others in this city.

Rev. A. J. Van Cleft of Ashley has been given the degree of Doctor of Philosophy, Ph. D., by Soule College of Dodge City, Kansas, he having completed the post graduate course looking to that degree. Dr. Van Cleft is well known among us as one of the strong preachers of Wyoming Conference. He has been twice presiding elder, serving full terms in Honesdale and Oneonta districts. He was the financial agent of the Preachers' Aid Society, as well as pastor of some of the best churches.

During Mr. Mitchell's recent stay in New York I met him. He is below the average height, with meditative eyes, a strong, though sensitive mouth, straight black hair and a quiet voice and manner.

"The miners have not had many chances in the world," he said. "I don't like to see boys go into the mines. Not long ago I happened to run across a sight that illustrated perfectly the career of the average coal miner. A breaker boy about 12 years of age and a man who looked to be about 70 were sitting together, resting from the same work. I questioned the man and learned that it was the work at which he had begun almost sixty years before. Every miner knows that this is his fate, if he lives long enough, and it is not unnatural that, during his prime, at least, he wants to earn enough money to support a family, and that he should strike if his wages are not sufficient for these demands. That the wages are inadequate is shown by the fact that children of 10 and 12 years are forced into the mines to help support the family. The conditions in Europe are not worse. My efforts are all toward opening the windows for at least a little sunshine in the miners' lives, and I am beginning with the children. They must not go to the mines at so tender an age. Their only hope is in education and they shall have some of this blessing."—June Success.

THE LAST OF THE PURITANS.

[Daily Record, March 19, 1902.]

The second lecture of the Lenten series was given last evening in St. Stephen's parish building. It was called "The last of the Puritans," and it was closely allied to Mr. Woodruff's first lecture. "The first of the Puritans," however, referred to the Puritan colonists aggregately. The lecture of last evening centered itself around Judge Sewell, "the judge of the old theocracy." The first lecture had detailed the Mayflower voyage and the earliest struggles of the first half century. Last evening Mr. Woodruff took up the thread of the story and pointed out the changes in thought and life that were beginning to show themselves at the close of the seventeenth century. The Salem Witchcraft was treated in a somewhat novel way. He pointed out that the episode, instead of being surprising, was practically a foregone conclusion. The colonists had brought with them from Europe the rag tag and bob tail of superstition and astrology. Everybody believed in witchcraft. Hundreds of thousands had been put to death in Germany, France and England. It was the belief of the best minds of the time that a person could sell his soul to the devil and could receive therefor the satisfaction of tormenting his neighbors. The colonists were densely ignorant of geology, astronomy and natural history. Scores of slight manifestations that we now know come from natural causes or from unconscious hypnotism, or clever necromancy, were by these Puritans thought to be the work of the devil.

The Pilgrims hanged no witches and no Quakers, but the Puritans did both. They saw their error, rather late, it is true, but the awakening was not without its vast potency for enlightenment.

Judge Sewell was introduced to the audience through his singularly faithful diary. His habit of thought, his piety, his earnestness, his religious zeal, his part in the old time worship, his widow hunting after he was 66 years old, were cited in detail as being faithful attributes of the average Puritan of that day. When his house was robbed he thought it an affliction sent from heaven for his religious listlessness. When the thief was caught the affliction was turned into "a kiss of God." None of the pages of Puritan history furnish such delicious humor as the judge's courting, when Madame Winthrop placed the cradle of her

grandchild between herself and the judge, and would not rekindle the fire when it had come to "one short brand."

As Judge Sewell came to his death the religious life, the church worship, the dress, the manners, the close strictures on life and conduct were changing. Choirs and musical instruments came into the churches; wigs were popular; clergy began to officiate at weddings and funerals. There was more luxury in life and the era of amusements began to dawn with the New England singing school. Some of the churches had already introduced organs. The Puritan himself was not tasting this new intoxication of worldliness. But the sceptre had been taken away from him. The rest of the world wagged on recklessly, it seemed to him—tauntingly.

The latter part of the lecture was devoted to the excellencies, as the earlier part of this lecture and the one foregoing had been given to the absurdities of the Puritan. Taking as a text the words of George Eliot that "in order to be tolerant we must learn to tolerate intolerance," the speaker made a plea for the Puritan. It is not fair to look at him through the eyes of 1900. Much of our religious and social regime to-day is just as absurd. The Puritan had no defenders in his own day. He was caricatured and satirized. But it is "not from the laughers that the philosophy of history is to be learnt." And if we have to choose we shall take the leaden casket of unpretentious exterior, but which contains the treasure within. We are quite sure, said the speaker, that if the Puritan had been less intolerant, less uncompromising, that the reflex wave would not again have reduced England to that wickedness from which it was partially reclaimed by the Wesleys. But if there are a few things about the old regime that we would fain forget there are many things that we love to remember. The Puritan made what we call home. He was ahead of his time in common schools. He exalted womankind. We like to think that Governor Winthrop and Parson Elliot entertained and cordially welcomed to their homes the Catholic missionaries and Jesuit priests who were bound north, and the desecration of our modern Sunday makes us almost willing to enter again the Sunday calm in Winthrop's quiet garden retreat. The Puritan needs no new champion after these years. He has spread over our national life—spread thin, it is true, but the flavor is there. While our

modern soldiers burn with the heat and glory of the fray and thrill with the glorious dactyls of the bugle, the Puritan struggled through the dangerous thickets—to find a home. When that universal history is written and all wrongs are righted we shall see perhaps recorded there, not alone the achievements of genius that men know something about, but those more subtle forces that come from patient lives and peaceful deaths.

VETERAN DOCTOR DEAD.

[Correspondence, March 24.]

After less than a week's illness Dr. Joel J. Rogers yesterday passed gently into the great beyond, at his home in Huntsville. Death was due to uremia and the end came without a struggle. Dr. Rogers and his good wife, who survives him, celebrated their golden wedding anniversary in April last year.

He died in the house where he had lived for fifty-five years and singularly enough, his is the first death within its walls ever since it was built some seventy-five years ago. During all the long life of Dr. Rogers the family circle has been unbroken until now, with the exception of a young grandchild. He passed away without having ever been called on to part with a single member of his family—certainly a remarkable exemption from the visits of the dread destroyer.

Dr. Rogers is survived by his wife and by the following children:

Dr. L. L. Rogers, Kingston.

Charles J. Rogers, Wyoming.

Mary Louise Rogers, Huntsville.

Joseph Alfred Rogers, Huntsville.

Sarah Carrie, wife of S. H. Sturdevant, Wilkes-Barre.

The funeral is set for Wednesday at 1 p. m. at the house, with interment at Trucksville.

Dr. Joel J. Rogers was born in Wilkes-Barre, March 4, 1818, and had just passed his 84th birthday. He was born in a house on North Main street where now stands the Buell block. He was a son of Elder Joel Rogers (born 1778, died 1829), a grandson of Jonah Rogers (born 1743, died 1799) and a grandson of Josiah Rogers (born 1720, died 1815). This was a pioneer family in Wyoming Valley, as told in Miner's History of Wyoming. He had three brothers, Joze (1816-1880), Lewis Worrall (1822-1845), Stephen (1824-1898) and one sister, Lydia, died 1844.

He attended school in Wilkes-Barre, his father being teacher. At the age of 9

his family moved to Huntington Township, about a mile from Harveyville, and here again his father taught the country school and insisted that his pupils should learn to spell, whatever else they might slight.

After two or three summers in school he and his brother Joze worked on the farm. Joel drove the oxen, and he was wont to tell his children how he was up, made the fire and got his own breakfast, and was off with the oxen half a mile before the sun was up. About this time he got a slittle schooling from Dr. Sydney H. Warner (father of the present Dr. J. N. Warner of Wilkes-Barre). Whenever Dr. Warner was detained by professional duties his wife taught the school.

At the age of 21 he was teaching school himself up at Plains, above Wilkes-Barre, and cast his first vote for Harrison. He also taught at Dallas and at Jerseytown, Orangeville, Columbia County.

He spent the winter of 1842-3 studying medicine in New York, the elder Valentine Mott being the president of the faculty. His funds being limited he earned his expenses by canvassing for books and periodicals. He commenced practicing medicine at Lehman in 1846, and located the next year at Huntsville, where the remainder of his busy life was spent. He continued in active practice up to the age of 74 (1892), but even after that he attended occasional severe cases.

On April 15, 1851, he married Sarah Caroline Rice, daughter of Rev. Jacob and Sarah Rice, and their married life was unbroken by death, until now at a ripe old age he is gathered to his fathers.

In the early years of the Civil War, when some fifty or more young men, patients of his, had gone to the front, he volunteered to attend their families free of cost, a trust which he faithfully performed.

His early years of practice covered a radius of eighteen or twenty miles. His ride was usually on horseback or a sulky. There were no drug stores and he dispensed his own medicines, which were usually in powder. In addition to his medical practice Dr. Rogers gave attention to the management of a farm.

He was a working member of the Methodist Church and Sunday school for sixty years. He was an extensive reader and on all subjects of general interest he was unusually well informed. He was an eager student of the history of Wyoming Valley and never failed to attend the meetings of the Wyoming Commemorative Association on each 3d of July.

He was an honorary member of the Luzerne County Medical Society and was

the oldest physician in northeastern Pennsylvania.

He was a good physician, a genial friend and neighbor, a devoted parent and a consistent Christian. He leaves the priceless heritage of a good name.

INDIAN RELICS FOUND.

[Daily Record, March 21, 1902.]

[Towanda Review.]

Before the advent of the white man in this section the bank of the Susquehanna River, from a point below where the Barclay depot now stands nearly to the mouth of Towanda Creek, was an Indian burial ground. About fifty years ago each succeeding freshet disclosed large quantities of bones, pieces of pottery, the rude implements of war, the chase and domestic use. Of late years such finds have been fewer.

The largest find of this sort made recently was made since the big flood of March 1, by Thomas Hawthorn, who discovered on the river bank, at a point below the brickyard in South Towanda, some human bones protruding from the soil. He carefully uncovered his find and disclosed an Indian grave. On being exposed to the air the greater portion of the bones crumbled to dust, but several large pieces, including parts of a skull, were preserved. With the skeleton were found some twenty-five or thirty flints and stone skinning knives, three pieces of pottery bearing rude decorations, one set within another, and five different shaped bullets.

The head of the grave had been carefully lined with clam shells, and the foot appeared to have contained a fire, the ground having a red, baked appearance, and scattered about were pieces of charcoal.

DEATH OF HIRAM PLUMB.

[Daily Record, April 2, 1902.]

Hiram Plumb, connected with one of the old Wyoming Valley families, uncle of Hon. H. B. Plumb of Warrior Run, died at Prompton, Wayne County, on Monday, aged 83 years, 8 months and 20 days.

Deceased is survived by one sister, Mrs. Lavina Bunnell, aged 88 years. Mr. Plumb was born in Wilkes-Barre, in a house at the north corner of Union and River streets, which belonged to the grandfather of Dr. F. C. Johnson in 1818. The family in 1825 moved to Hanover, by the pond now belonging to Hanover Park, and lived there until

1830. The family then, with the exception of H. B. Plum's father, Charles, moved to Harford, Susquehanna County, where the residence was maintained for some time, when the family removed to Prompton, Wayne County. The subject of this sketch, who grew to manhood and was married, returned to Honesdale, where he carried on a business. He sold out and in 1862 he removed to Philadelphia. His wife died in 1888. He quit business at the age of 70 and made his home with his niece, Miss Agnes Plumb, at Prompton, where his sister lives at the age of 88 years.

The funeral service will be held at 3 p. m. on Thursday. The remains will be taken to Philadelphia on Thursday and interment will be made there.

THE LATE CHRISTOPHER BRAHL.

[Daily Record, March 12, 1902.]

The death early yesterday morning of Christopher Brahl, as noted briefly in the Record, removes from Wilkes-



Barre one of its most prominent German residents.

Mr. Brahl was born Oct. 25, 1815, at Huenfeld, near the City of Fulda, Germany. His parents were Valentine and Magdelene Brahl, who pursued the avo-

cation of linen weavers, in those days quite a lucrative one. There were six children born of the union, four boys and two girls. Of the sons there were George, Casper, Christian and Christopher, and the daughters were named Magdelene and Elizabeth.

Casper, George and Christian, as well as the subject of this sketch, emigrated to this country. Casper was for many years a resident of this city and died in 1890. Christian, who also resided in this city for something near forty years, was an employe of Col. A. H. Bowman at his residence, and saw four years' service in the artillery during the Civil War. He was taken a prisoner in the Missouri campaign and held by the Confederates under parole for some time, and after being able to escape enlisted under another name, serving until the war closed. George settled in Wisconsin and died there about twenty years since. Magdelene died at the old home over 70 years of age, while the other sister, Elizabeth Brahl Helfert, came to this country in 1869 and now resides on Park avenue in this city, at the age of 81 years.

Christopher Brahl was at the age of 24 years when he emigrated to America. In his early days he attended the common school and worked on the farm lands in summer and was a linen weaver during the winter season. At the age of 21 his name was included in the drawing for military service at Huenfeld and he had the good fortune to draw a blank, which exempted him from service. In 1840 he decided to come to America and had enough money to pay his passage from Hamburg. He walked from Huenfeld to Hamburg, a distance of over 400 miles, taking only eleven days to cover the route. He secured passage on a sailing vessel and the voyage consumed over nine weeks, being comparatively pleasant all through. He arrived in New York in August, 1840, having left of his means just one German dollar, which was worth 66 cents of American money. After remaining in New York for two days he went to Philadelphia and Harrisburg by railroad, with three companions of the voyage. He then traversed the distance from Harrisburg to Nanticoke on the towpath of the canal and at Hunlock Creek fell in with a former acquaintance from his native town in Germany. His first employment—for about three months—was in repairing the Nanticoke dam and then he was employed on a farm where Retreat is now located. About a year after his arrival at Nanticoke he en-

tered the employ of George Chahoon at Hunlock Creek, remaining with the family for two years as a farm hand. In 1844, after the death of Mr. Chahoon, the family removed to this city and Mr. Brahl accompanied them. Mrs. Josiah Lewis of North street, this city, was a daughter of Mr. Chahoon and Mr. Brahl and Mrs. Lewis have been friends ever since he first became a member of the family when he reached Hunlock Creek. Josiah Lewis married Miss Chahoon at Hunlock Creek while Mr. Brahl was in their employ and after Mr. Chahoon's death it was Mr. Lewis who induced him to come to this city. In fact Mr. Lewis secured a position for Mr. Brahl with Col. Alexander Hamilton Bowman, who was then building Fort Sumter at Charleston, S. C., for the government, and Mr. Brahl had charge of the grounds and dwelling for three years, especially during the absence of the family.

In 1847 Oliver B. Hillard opened a store in the Hillard block, corner of Main and Union streets, adjoining the canal. In connection with this business Mr. Hillard also conducted a grist mill and brick yard and Mr. Brahl was a clerk in the grocery department for six years.

Mr. Brahl, through his experience at the Hillard store, learned the business, and having been prudent and diligent, then purchased a plot of ground on the southeast corner of Hazle and Main and erected a small building. He established a grocery store and conducted it for twenty-eight years, or up to 1882. The building now occupied by A. C. Helfrich was erected by Mr. Brahl. During his business career Mr. Brahl was fortunate in amassing a competency and at all times aimed to assist in the advancement of the material interests of the city. He secured quite a block of stock in the First National Bank in 1867 and was at once elected a director of the board under the influence and presidency of Alexander McLean, father of W. S. McLean of this city. He was a member of the board until 1881, for fourteen years, and he then resigned. The Wilkes-Barre Deposit and Savings Bank was incorporated in 1871 and Mr. Brahl was one of the charter members. He was elected a director at the first meeting of the stockholders, in June, 1871, and has served continuously as a member of the board ever since that time. In July, 1880, he was elected vice president of the Deposit Bank and held that position until 1897, when he refused to accept the honor because of

age. When he retired from the position of vice president the board presented Mr. Brahl with a set of embossed resolutions testifying to his faithful service and regretting his resignation.

Since 1832 Mr. Brahl has lived a life of leisure, having followed no business excepting that connected with his investments. He visited Europe in that year for his health. Returning, he erected his handsome residence on South Main street below Ross.

Mr. Brahl was united in marriage on Jan. 4, 1852, to Louise Baer, a daughter of Casper and Marguerite Baer, natives of Wurtzburg, Bavaria. Mrs. Brahl was born at Wurtzburg, July 8, 1824. Nine children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Brahl, of whom five are living. Three died in infancy and a daughter, Elizabeth, died in 1885, at Wurtzburg, Germany, while on a visit to relatives. There are five children living, the eldest being Margaret, wife of Judge F. W. Gunster of Scranton; Miss Louise, who resides at home; Rev. William, rector of St. Mary's German Catholic Church of Pittston; Mary, or in religion, Sister Cecilia, an instructor at St. Ann's Academy at Mallinckrodt Convent, and Charles of Elizabeth, N. J.

Mr. Brahl was a communicant of St. Nicholas German Catholic Church.

RELATIVE OF BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

[Owego (N. Y.) Record.]

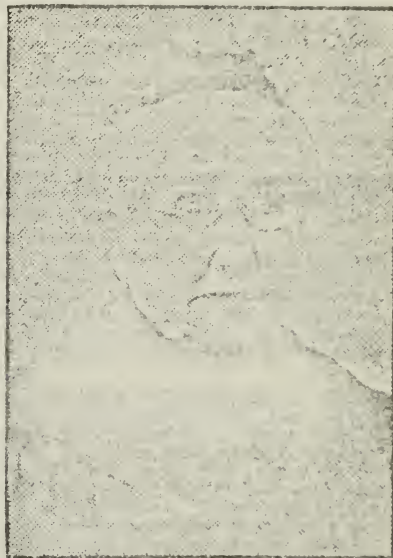
Died, at Owego, on Sunday, March 16, 1902, Lydia Newell Tripp, wife of Asa A. Darrow, aged 80 years. She was the last surviving child of Edward and Lydia Tripp, who came from Rhode Island to northern Pennsylvania in the opening of the last century. Her maternal grandmother was named Franklin and was a first cousin of Benjamin Franklin. Lydia Newell Tripp was born in West Warren, Bradford County, Feb. 8, 1822. On Dec. 24, 1845, she and Asa A. Darrow were married at Orwell and there they made their home until in April, 1879, when they removed to Owego to reside on Front street with their only son, Frank A. Darrow. A year later they moved into the present beautiful home on the South Side, where their declining years were passed and where her death occurred. She is survived by her husband and son.

NINETIETH BIRTHDAY.

[Daily Record, March 17, 1902.]

How few persons in this community or any other can look back over the vista of ninety years. One of the rare minority who has this distinction is Mrs. Elizabeth W. Hillman, widow of the late Col. H. B. Hillman, of Union street, who reached the nonagenarian age on Saturday, March 15.

Mrs. Hillman had many callers and she was assisted in receiving by her nieces, Miss Sarah Pryor and Mrs. Mary Leisen-



ring Pollock. The latter's birthday falls on the same date and they always celebrate together. Mrs. Pollock said both were "sweet sixteen" and an iced cake was accordingly litted up with sixteen candles. There were numerous tokens of regard, such as flowers and fruit and goodies.

Happily, Mrs. Hillman is in excellent health, has not had a day's sickness in ten years, can attend to her household duties, hears perfectly, can read without difficulty, can make old fashioned rugs and spreads, has a lively interest in all the topics of the day and takes the keenest delight in having the company of friends and neighbors, not to mention her four children, fifteen grandchildren and eleven great-grandchildren. She is a devoted home body and

seldom goes out. She has lived in Wilkes-Barre sixty-two years, and on Union street since 1856. It was on Union street that her younger children grew up and their home was the rendezvous of all their companions. If a juvenile soldier company was to be formed—for the Civil War was then on—or a picnic was to be planned, or if there was to be a molasses candy party, it was almost always "at Hillman's." The latch string ever hung out for her children's companions and no trouble was too great for Mrs. Hillman to take to add to their happiness. In those days at the Hillman home the youngsters were given unrestricted use, not only of the house, but of the cellar, the attic, the barn and the pear trees. The writer of this, who has been a next-door neighbor of Mrs. Hillman during her entire residence on Union street and was one of "the boys," can testify that the Hillman home was unique in its juvenile hospitality and no one is more glad than he that her advancing years have brought her such a remarkable measure of health and cheer.

Mrs. Hillman came from a Philadelphia Quaker family, her father having been John Pryor, who had gone from Philadelphia to Conyngham Valley with Redmond Conyngham. Mr. Pryor became a well known justice of the peace at Lehighton and later at Mauch Chunk.

She was born at Lehighton on March 15, 1812, consequently she has lived through four American wars. Mrs. Hillman says she first visited Wilkes-Barre in 1833—sixty-nine years ago—having come with her father who had law business here. They had driven over the mountains and when they got into Wyoming Valley—March 23—they found the ground covered with snow as deep as the fence tops. They were not able to reach Wilkes-Barre and had to put up over night at the Red Tavern in Hanover Township. The next day they reached Wilkes-Barre and put up at the old Phenix Hotel, where the Valley House now stands. Wilkes-Barre was a sleepy little town of only a few hundred people, but it was just beginning to awaken under the growing influence of the development of the coal underlying the valley. Mrs. Hillman recalls seeing on the Susquehanna many wild geese and ducks.

There were only four brick houses in town and of these only two remain—the Slocum house on the square, occupied by Madden's book store, and the Perry building, corner of Main and Northampton streets. The population

of Wilkes-Barre was 1,201 in 1830, and only 500 more in 1840.

Things were cheap in those days. The wheat of Luzerne County was hauled to Easton by wagon or sled and sold there for 50 cents a bushel. Dr. T. W. Miner was the leading doctor. Land had hardly begun to increase in value, though the presence of coal had been demonstrated. Market and Main streets ran through the public square and on each one of the four resulting triangles stood a public edifice—market, meeting house, “fire proof” court house and academy. Amos Sisty was publishing a weekly newspaper and Mrs. Hillman recalls him as a most courteous and agreeable young man.

At the age of 22 she married Herman P. Hillman, called Colonel Hillman from his having been a colonel in the Mauch Chunk militia. He was an extensive business man in the Lehigh Valley but meeting with reverses he removed to Wilkes-Barre, where he became prominent in coal operations.

A few words as to her husband, one of the pioneer coal operators of the Wyoming Valley, will be in place. Mr. Hillman was born in Philadelphia in 1805. While a young man he was engaged as general store-keeper for the Lehigh Coal & Navigation Co., at that time the principal coal mining concern of the whole country. About 1835 he and Asa Packer entered into a contract to transport the coal of the company by canal boats from Mauch Chunk to Philadelphia. Of their large fleet of boats, one was under command of Asa Packer, who afterwards founded the Lehigh Valley Railroad Co. Mr. Packer and Mr. Hillman were at one time partners in a store in Mauch Chunk.

He was proprietor of a packet boat line between Mauch Chunk and White Haven, but a freshet in the Lehigh in 1840 swept away his boating outfit and almost ruined him. He then came to Wilkes-Barre in company with Samuel Holland and embarked in the coal mining business, then in its infancy. They also opened stores at Nanticoke, Hanover and Blackman mine. He first opened the Lee mines at Nanticoke, as well as the Hanover mines and the Ross mines at the old red mill on Solomon's Creek. He also sank the first slope to develop the Franklin mine, and in 1852 leased the Mill Creek, or plank road mines, from George M. Hollenback. The vein then worked has ever since been known as the Hillman vein. Later the mines were operated by his son, the late H.

Baker Hillman, founder of the Hillman Academy in this city, a memorial for his son Harry.

In 1860 Col. Hillman was elected to the legislature by the Republicans, though the county was Democratic. His death occurred at his home in Wilkes-Barre on March 17, 1882, at the age of 77 years. F. C. J.

THE TILLMAN M'LAURIN FRACAS

[Daily Record, March 29, 1902.]

To the Editor of the Record:

In your excellent editorial of Feb. 25, commenting on the savage and unwarranted attack of Senator Tillman on Senator McLaurin you were pleased to use these words:

"Never before in the history of our government has such an outrage been committed in the Senate chamber. The nearest approach to it occurred nearly half a century ago when 'Bully' Brooks, also of South Carolina, assaulted Senator Sumner of Massachusetts in the Senate chamber, but when the Senate was not in session. Brooks, who was a member of the House, resigned to escape being expelled."

It has been so customary for the past half century to refer to the Brooks assault on Sumner as "the most flagrant violation of senatorial dignity and a typical result of Southern temper," that it may be well for your readers to know that such disgraceful scenes are not confined to the congressional representatives of any one section of our land. That South Carolina has twice dishonored her reputation by such assaults does not prove that South Carolina set the pace for such violence in congressional halls. Brutal as Senator Tillman's assault on Senator McLaurin may have been, cowardly as Brooks's attack on Sumner certainly was no more disgraceful, brutal and cowardly assault ever dishonored the United States Congress than that of Gov. Roger Griswold of Connecticut on Hon. Matthew Lyons of Vermont, on Feb. 16, 1798. These two distinguished men represented their States in the House at the time and the assault occurred while the House was in session, and under the eye of the speaker, who was a silent and willing witness of the affair. I beg leave to give an account of it to your readers from contemporary authorities.

The Aurora, (anti-Federalist) of February, 1798, states: "Jan. 31, 1798, the House of Representatives was engaged in balloting for managers to conduct the impeachment before the Senate of Senator Blount of No. Ca., the speaker being out of the chair. Just before the adjournment, Mr. Griswold and Mr. Lyon being outside the bar, the former made some allusion to a story circulated in some of the eastern States that Mr. Lyon had been obliged to wear a wooden sword for cowardice in the field. Upon this Mr. Lyon spit in Mr. Griswold's face. Mr. Sewall desired that the galleries might be cleared, and when the doors were closed he moved that Mr. Lyon be expelled. * * * * The next day Mr. Lyon sent a letter to the Speaker disclaiming any disrespect to the House, and the ballot for expulsion resulted in 52 ayes to 44 nays."

A Philadelphia paper (Federal) under date, "Philadelphia, February 16, 1798," and with this caption, "Another Fracas in Congress," gives this account of the sequel to the encounter of the 31st ult:

"Yesterday morning, immediately after prayers were over, and while the speaker was in the chair, but before the house was called to order, Mr. Griswold, a member from Connecticut, observing Mr. Lyon, of Vermont, in his seat left the chair in which he usually sat and moved diagonally towards the table occupied by the sergeant at arms. He made a momentary halt, assumed a fierceness of countenance to which he is unaccustomed, grasping at the same time with firmer nerve the hickory stick he had in his hand, passed over with three or four quick steps till he came near to Mr. Lyon, when he raised his stick and drew a violent stroke across Mr. Lyon's head, who was sitting uncovered and looking down upon some papers upon the desk, which stood between him and Mr. Griswold. The stroke was so sudden and unexpected that Mr. Lyon did not even make an effort by raising up his arms to ward off the danger. Mr. Griswold repeated his stroke before Mr. Lyon could rise from his seat. Mr. Lyon put his cane between his legs when he first sat down but seems to have lost it, as he pressed forward unarmed to extricate himself from the chairs and desks with which he was surrounded. Mr. Griswold continued his assault during the favourable opportunity furnished by Mr. Lyon's embarrassed situation, gave several severe strokes, one of which visibly staggered him. As soon as Mr.

Lyon had got into the open area before the speaker's chair he attempted to close with Mr. Griswold, but finding this not easily effected by the wariness of his antagonist he seemed compelled to seek for arms that should put him more on a level with Mr. Griswold. With this view he passed on to the nearest fireplace followed by Mr. Griswold who continued striking. At length Mr. Lyon seized the firetongs and proceeded to repel Mr. Griswold's attacks, but in this he was prevented by Mr. Griswold who quickly caught hold of the tongs and made a thrust with his cane at Mr. Lyon's face. The combatants now closed and abandoned their weapons; after a short struggle they fell side by side on the floor when several other members interposed and separated the combatants. Mr. Lyon immediately expressed a wish that they had been left alone to settle the matter in the way Mr. Griswold had proposed.

"A few minutes only had intervened when, by accident, Mr. Lyon and Mr. Griswold met at the water-table near the southeast door; Mr. Griswold was now without any stick and Mr. Lyon had a cane in his hand. Their eyes no sooner met than Mr. Lyon sprang to attack Mr. Griswold, who, stepping back, in some measure avoided the blow. Mr. Griswold continued to retreat until another cudgel was put into his hands by Mr. Sitgreaves, but on the Speaker and some of the members calling to order the business terminated for the present.

"Mr. Lyon suffered considerable personal injury from the blows he received in the first attack. Mr. Griswold appears to have sustained little or no bodily hurt during the whole affray."

The "Aurora" of the same date says: "Yesterday, after prayers, nearly half an hour after the time to which the House had adjourned, and after the Speaker had taken the chair, Mr. Lyon was sitting in his seat which is the center of a row of desks, with his hat off, and inclining forward with his eyes on a paper before him. Mr. Griswold left his seat with a stout hickory club, came up to Mr. Lyon on his right front, and without warning struck him once and again over the head and shoulders before he could rise, and repeated his blows which Mr. Lyon endeavored to ward off with his arms, while extricating himself from the surrounding desks and chairs. Mr. Lyon attempting to close in, in order to avoid the blows.

pushed forward towards the Speaker's chair. Mr. Griswold endeavoured to preserve the distance and repeated his blows. Mr. Lyon at length got hold of the tongs; but after one stroke with them, his antagonist closed in; both the tongs and the club were dropped and the two members fell, Mr. Griswold having Mr. Lyon partly under him.

"There was no call for order from the Speaker (Representative Dayton of New Jersey) all this time. Two members endeavoured to take Mr. Griswold off by pulling him by the legs. The Speaker alleged he should be taken off by the shoulders; they were however separated. A few minutes afterwards Mr. Griswold was standing in that part of the house where the water is placed for the members. Mr. Lyon came up to the same place with a cane in his hand. As soon as he recognized Mr. Griswold he struck him with his cane, on which Mr. Sitgreaves brought Mr. Griswold a hickory club, but the members interfered and the Speaker called them to order and Mr. Lyon and Mr. Griswold separated."

In Appleton's Cyclopaedia of American Biography only one line is given to this disgraceful affair anon the sketch of Governor Roger Griswold. But the assault of Brooks on Sumner, almost a counterpart of the Griswold-Lyon affair, requires half a column to narrate it.

Fiat Justitia.

WAR REMINISCENCES.

[Daily Record, April 4, 1902.]

On the 3d day of April, 1863, the 52d Pennsylvania Volunteers, after a six weeks' sojourn on St. Helena Island (one of the famous cotton growing Sea Islands), received orders to prepare cooked rations and the following day we went on board the brig Moulton.

This was the initial movement against Charleston, the mother city and cradle bed of cession. On the 5th our craft was taken in tow by the steamer Key West and in the afternoon we arrived at North Edisto Inlet and anchored. Acting in conjunction with the naval fleet which was menacing the defenses of the city, we landed on Seabrook Island on the 7th and by many feint movements and maneuvers we learned the strength of the enemy and the nature of the ground that was

soon to be the scene of a long and terrible conflict for the mastery over an almost impregnable stronghold. Within a few short weeks after these events these little islands skirting the main were bathed in the crimson blood of the flower of our country. And the palmetto groves, the marshes and sand hills of these islets of the sea will always hold a place in my memory as sacred spots because of the priceless treasure of life and limb that it took to reclaim them for liberty and right. Of these days of blood and suffering and wonderful achievement I shall speak in the near future.

The sand fortifications on Morris and Sullivan Islands were found to be impenetrable by shot and shell, and consequently the object of the expedition was not accomplished by the navy and a different plan of campaign must be brought about.

In view of these conditions, we started to return to Hilton Head on April 10. During the night a fierce hurricane came sweeping up the coast, scattering our fleet of transports and disabling some of the weaker craft, one especially that carried a Zouave organization known as the New York Independent Battalion, composed wholly of foreigners—mostly German and French. After many days they were found drifting on the bosom of the briny deep and towed into port. After that they were always designated by the other regiments as the Lost Children.

On the morning of the 11th our bark was towed into Port Royal and we landed at Beaufort, where we worked on fortifications until July, when operations against Charleston were resumed with Gen. Q. A. Gillmore, a matchless military engineer, in command of the land forces. More anon.

S. W. Taylor, Harveyville, Pa., late Co. A, 52d P. V. I.

AN OLD RELIC.

John H. Rice of Edwardsville recently came into possession of a relic which is very valuable if all that is claimed for it can be proven. In 1808 Mr. Rice's grandfather, Harry Brown, came from Connecticut and settled on a tract of woodland at Centre-moreland, Wyoming County, having purchased it from the late Charles Miner, the historian. Among Mr. Brown's possessions was an instrument called a steelyard, used for weighing commodities. It is said that

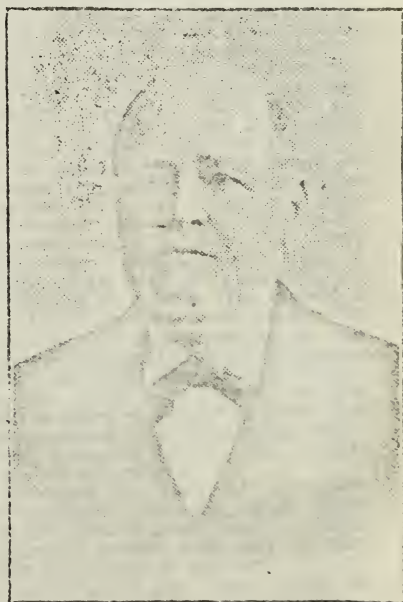
the instrument has been in the possession of the family from the time it was brought over on the Mayflower by one of the members of the family. Mr. Brown died twenty years ago and the heirloom is now owned by Mr. Rice and is on exhibition at his store at Edwardsville.

The instrument is hand-forged and was made in England. On one side it weighs up to 112 pounds and on the reverse side to 364 pounds. It was used by Mr. Brown in Wyoming County and all sorts of produce was accurately weighed with it. It was brought from England by Peter Brown.

A VETERAN GUNSMITH.

[Daily Record, March 28, 1902.]

One of the oldest and most substantial non-native residents of Wilkes-Barre is Charles Roth, who was born in Germany July 1, 1815, and who has



CHARLES ROTH.

resided in Wilkes-Barre since 1840, the year of the coming of his neighbor, Mrs. Col. H. B. Hillman, whose biographical sketch was given the other

day in the Record, she being 90 years of age.

His native place was Darmstadt, and he was christened Christian Charles Roth, but later dropped the first name. His father died when Charles was 20, leaving to his care the support of a large family, all the children being younger than himself. Providing for their support was complicated by his being drawn for military service. The only course which seemed open was to join the tide of emigration which was setting in towards America. He accordingly quietly withdrew from Worms, the family home, in February, 1837, and made his way on foot through France to the seaport of Havre. This pedestrian journey occupied twenty-two days, there being no railroads. Nor were there any steamship lines, so he had to wait nineteen days for a sailing vessel; even these being few in those days. The voyage to New York occupied thirty days, so that it was the 19th of April before the ambitious emigrant had arrived in "the land of the free." Much to his discouragement he found that though the country was free there was a great scarcity of openings for a gunsmith. He could find no work at his trade and after he had walked the streets of New York six weeks he was glad to get a laborer's job on the Croton aqueduct then in course of construction. The hours of labor were from sunrise to sunset and the pay was \$1 a day. There was only one horse-car line in the metropolis. Times being slack in New York and hearing that Wilkes-Barre was a promising town with no gunsmith, he came here in July, 1840. He opened a shop in the tavern on River street, the site of which is now occupied by the Darling residences, River below Northampton. At that time (1837) Wilkes-Barre had about 1,700 people. In 1852 he built a store at corner of Main and Union, occupied by him so many years and still occupied by his son, Ernest F. Roth, as a gunshop.

He followed the trade of gunsmith uninterruptedly for fifty-nine years and in 1887 retired from business, having acquired means sufficient to pass the rest of his life in comfort.

Mr. Roth has found much more in life than the secret of making money. While he has been a hardworking man all his life, he has yet found time to cultivate his mind and there are few people who have read more or to better purpose than he. He is naturally most devoted to the literature of Ger-

many and he has many of its choice specimens at his tongue's end. He has also found time for travel, both at home and abroad. He has been a man of rugged physique, though at present he is beginning to feel the infirmities of age. His chief relaxation is trolley riding and on days when the weather is pleasant he can be seen making trips over the numerous pleasant lines which run out of Wilkes-Barre. Mention of his sterling Americanism should not be overlooked. He is as proud of his adopted land as is any native-born citizen. Though nominally a Democrat he has never felt himself restricted by partisan ties and has never failed to commend great Republican policies that he recognized as right. The only public place he ever held was school director, a post which his predilections abundantly qualified him to fill.

When Lee invaded Pennsylvania in 1862 Mr. Roth locked up his gunshop and joined the home guards that hastened southward to repel the Southern hosts.

At the age of 27 Mr. Roth married Justina Feuerstein. She died in Wilkes-Barre, Nov. 8, 1875, aged 54 years. Her father was a merchant who came from Germany at about the same time as did Mr. Roth. They had eight children, of whom the following are now living:

Mary, wife of N. P. Hyndman, Pittsburgh.

Ernest F.

Theresa, wife of Austin K. Roberts, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Josephine, wife of J. A. Fulton, Chicago.

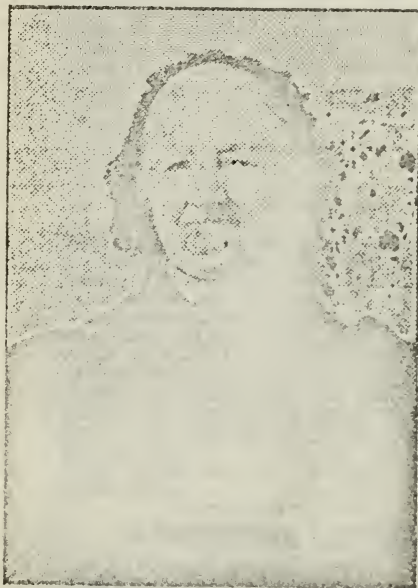
William H., Evanston, Wyoming.

His father was born in the beginning of the first French Revolution and was a gunsmith, a trade which bids fair to become perpetual in the family. It being followed by four generations in succession, three of these generations being in Wilkes-Barre—Charles, Ernest and Harry. The father after finishing his apprenticeship, performed the travels of a journeyman, seeking work throughout Germany, and settled in Darmstadt, where in 1814 he married Johanna Eisenmenger, whose father lost his life as a member of Napoleon's army in the expedition against Russia in 1812. On Napoleon's return from Elba, the father engaged as an army gunsmith in that campaign. He died at Worms in 1825 at the age of 46, leaving Charles to fight the battle of life and provide for the family alone.

REBECCA BERTELS TRUMBAUR.

[Daily Record, May 5, 1902.]

This well known lady, on the 5th of September next, will be 100 years old. She was born in Gottingen, Germany. Her husband was John Bertels, who died some twenty-five years ago. She has many relatives living in this city and county, among whom are Arnold



REBECCA BERTELS TRUMBAUR.

Bertels of Wilkes-Barre, John R. Bertels of Shickshinny, Mrs. E. Emory of Jermyn, Isabella Wilcox of Bear Lake, Erie County; Clementine Bertels of Corry, Pa.; and Mrs. James Brady and Mrs. Mary Wildermuth of this city, who are her nephews and nieces.

She has a daughter, Mrs. Roberts, residing in Union Township, and two sons, Edward, living in Ross Township, and Pharasat, residing at Muhlenburg, where she has lived for many years.

W. B. Bertels of this city is also a nephew and the only one living of the family of the late Christian Bertels, who was her brother.

Mrs. Trumbaur came to the United States with her father, Henry Christopher Bertels, in the year 1804, landing at Baltimore after a voyage of three

months on a sailing vessel. From there they proceeded to what was then known as Montgomery County, Pa., locating at the place now called Lansford. They lived there for two years, when her father purchased a farm along the Doquin Creek, one and a half miles from Quakertown. There they resided for many years and there her father and mother died, the former aged 97, the latter aged 96 years. Mrs. Trumbaur has also a sister living, Mrs. Deiel, aged 97, a resident of Quakertown. In 1840 her father and mother, her husband John and herself removed from Bucks County to Ross Township, at the foot of North Mountain. They cut and burned their way through the mountain timber to reach the land they had purchased, which in after years they cleared for farming purposes. Some of the timber they burned on this land was over four feet in thickness. Mrs. Trumbaur resided on this land until her husband died. She then went to Muhlenburg to live with her son Phareset, with whom she still resides. She never wore glasses, her sight being good, and she spends much of her time in sewing. Some fifty years ago she was confined to her bed for nearly seven years, but rallied and has been in good health since. The above photograph was taken four years ago and it is the only one in the family. There are six generations living and she is four times a great-aunt.

A PICKERING LETTER.

[Daily Record, May 16, 1902.]

The following letter from Timothy Pickering to George Mifflin has never before been published in full. It is of interest as showing how little public business was done in Luzerne County during the four years following its erection. He knew the amount of the public business, because all the offices centered in himself.

Pickering was a Federalist and was one of the most brilliant men who ever resided within the precincts of Luzerne County. Pickering was born in 1754. He was an ardent patriot and served in the Revolution. He took a prominent part in trying to settle the controversy between Pennsylvania and Connecticut over Wyoming jurisdiction. He came to Wilkes-Barre in 1786 and was instrumental in erecting the County of Luzerne, he then being appointed to fill all the offices.

Removing to Philadelphia in 1792, he served in the President's cabinet dur-

ing the two administrations of Washington and Adams.

Abraham Bradley, here referred to, was born in Litchfield, Conn., and at the time Col. Pickering so highly recommended him he was 24 years of age. He was a lawyer in Wilkes-Barre from 1788 to 1791. Col. Pickering's appeal to appoint Bradley as his successor in the several offices of register of wills, recorder of deeds, clerk of the courts, clerk of the orphans' court and prothonotary did not avail, but the governor did appoint him as one of the judges of Luzerne County. He did not remain long, but removed to Washington, D. C., where he was secretary to Col. Pickering during eight years of the latter's life as a member of the cabinet. Following is the letter:

"Philadelphia, Aug. 16, 1791.

"Sir: It is proper for me to inform you that the President of the United States has been pleased to appoint me to the office of Postmaster General: this of course vacates the offices which I held under Pennsylvania, and though I do not feel myself under any obligations to the County of Luzerne, yet I shall be pleased to see its welfare promoted. I shall be pleased to see that part of Pennsylvania prosper, and I shall also be pleased, sir, to see your administration approved and applauded.

"I am at all time indisposed to adulations—I hope I am incapable of it—my present situation has removed every possible inducement to it. I may therefore now say what a week ago would have been suppressed, lest it should have been suspected to arise from interested views which I was willing to promote by dishonorable means. Once we were friends, and once, I persuade myself, you placed a confidence in me. Now, I am not your enemy. The asperity which sprung up from certain circumstances, time has worn away. It will now give me pleasure to contribute, if I can, to the success of your administration. At present I cannot do it so effectually in any way as by giving you information respecting the County of Luzerne, and especially respecting the offices I there held. With regard to these, in giving information, I comply with your own wishes, expressed in your circular letter, of (I think) last December, inviting to a correspondence concerning them.

"In the first place give me leave to assure you that the business in all those offices together is but of small

extent, and consequently but of small emolument—too small to admit of a division.

"In the register office, during a space of more than four years, but about half a dozen wills have been presented. Letters of administration have been more numerous. I think between eighty and ninety have been issued, but they have been chiefly on the estates of persons who were dead before the change of jurisdiction in 1782; and of these, the greater part fell victims to the Indians in 1778. The run of these is over, and scarcely half a dozen letters are issued in a year.

"In the Orphans' Court, all the proceedings do not fill a quire of paper.

"In the Court of General Quarter Sessions of the Peace, as little business has occurred as in the Orphans' Court.

"In the recorder's office, the deeds and mortgages are recorded in separate books; and if united would fill about three-fourths of one folio volume of dini, or about five quires of paper.

"The prothonotary's office furnished most business; but this arose from the like cause with the letters of administration. The business has been dammed up during several years; the law introduced opened the gates; and during three years there was a run of from twenty to forty actions at a term, but the sources have failed, and the stream is greatly reduced. At the half term the number was about eighteen, and when I left home, ten days ago, there stood on the docket but a solitary action for the ensuing term, commencing this day two weeks.

"These facts I state from my memory (which, however, I believe is pretty exact), not expecting such an occasion to use them; for till I reached Bethlehem I knew not that any office under the United States was vacant.

"Permit me now, sir, to mention a gentleman there who can well execute, and who well deserves all those offices. I mean Abraham Bradley, Esq., whose prudence, steadiness and sobriety are exemplary, whose integrity is unblemished, whose industry has no rival and whose judgment and law knowledge have there no superior. I think I should speak more accurately if I were to say no equal. In pleadings and the necessary forms, he is decidedly superior to all. But he came later into practice than the other three attorneys—was younger—somewhat diffident, and has not formed a habit of speaking. He has therefore had few causes to manage, and his fees have been trifling.

He studied law and wrote in the office of Tappan Reeve, Esq., an eminent lawyer at Litchfield in Connecticut. He writes a fair, strong, legible hand, perfectly adapted to records. During my frequent absences during the last two years he has done the business in the court and in my office with great propriety. 'Tis a business in which he takes pleasure. His law knowledge renders him peculiarly fit to hold all the offices before mentioned, and will give great facility in the execution. And his law-knowledge will not be stationary—it will advance. For he has an inquisitive mind, and a taste for literature in general.

"This, sir, is not the language of hyperbole: 'I speak the words of truth and solemnness,' from an intimate personal acquaintance with Mr. Bradley. I think he was last spring admitted an attorney in the Supreme Court, but Mr. Reeve can inform you.

"With great satisfaction, sir, I have seen the respectable law-appointments which you have made and I have heard them spoken of in terms of high approbation. The same principle will lead you to select other officers for the department of law who have the best law knowledge. I need not mention that the register's and prothonotary's offices more especially require much law-knowledge, and the more the incumbent possesses, with the more propriety and facility he will execute them. More than ever law-knowledge in the prothonotary will now be useful and important, on account of the increased importance of the court under the new constitution.

"Give me leave, sir, to close this long letter with a few words relative to the county judges. Mr. Joseph Kinney was pretty early appointed a judge of the Common Pleas; but fully expecting to remove to the State of New York, he sent to the court a letter of resignation; but I do not know that his resignation was ever declared to the Executive Council. I believe it was not. He lived near Tioga, where Esq. Hollenback was sometimes present, and to which neighborhood Esq. Murray moved up from Shawnee. Mr. Kinney was disappointed in respect to the lands in York State to which he meant to go, and has remained in Luzerne. Christopher Hurlburt, Esq., is now a justice of the peace and of the Court of Common Pleas for that county. These two gentlemen I name before all others who can have any pretensions to the office of judge of the

Common Pleas under the new constitution, because they are decidedly men of superior discernment--of minds more improved and still improving, because they are inquisitive, have a taste for reading, and a thirst for knowledge.

"I do not know that the other judges can be better chosen than from among the gentlemen who have held seats in the legislature and executive council, whom you personally know--always excepting 'Capt. John Paul Schott.'

"I have, sir, written you a tedious letter. I have revised it with attention. The characters of the gentlemen I have described, I think are drawn with truth. If I were never to see you again, if I were going to quit this country--or the world--I should freely write what I have here written. Should you honor me with any questions relative to the County of Luzerne, I shall answer them with pleasure, and with the same candour that I should have given you information at any period of my life.

"I have the honor to be

"Respectfully, sir,

"Your most obedient servant,

"Timothy Pickering.

"His Excellency,

"Thomas Mifflin, Esq."

DIAL ROCK CHAPTER.

[Daily Record, May 24, 1902.]

At a well attended meeting of Dial Rock Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. William J. Peck, corner of Spring street and Luzerne avenue, West Pittston, on Thursday evening, May 22, Oscar J. Harvey of Wilkes-Barre was present by invitation and read a paper on "How a few men and some women have written history."

He said, among other things: "We are accustomed to speak of the present interest in American history to which I have previously referred as a revival. This is hardly accurate, for a revival implies a previous state of activity which has been succeeded by neglect and dullness. The new movement is practically that of a new birth rather than a revival from slumber.

"At the close of the eighteenth century we were making history. At the beginning of the twentieth we are interested to know exactly what we have been doing and how it has been done. Or, in other words, having spent a

century or more in the founding and upbuilding of a nation we are naturally interested in a survey of the work that has been accomplished.

"As one of the results of this new birth, or new movement, the writing, as well as the voracious and wide spread reading, of what is termed 'the historical novel' has become exceedingly popular. During the year 1901 two hundred and eighty-one books of this class were published in the United States; but of the lot only fifty-five were selected by the staff of one of the leading libraries of the country as worthy of shelf room in a first class library.

"John W. Forney in his 'Anecdotes,' published in 1872, quoted as 'the sensible remark of a veteran statesman' then in Europe, these words: 'Most history is false, save in name and dates, while a good novel is generally a truthful picture of real life, false only in names and dates.' Who the veteran statesman was to whom Mr. Forney referred I do not now know, but whoever he may have been he had plagiarized from the noted English essayist Joseph Addison, who, a century and three quarters prior to the publication of Forney's 'Anecdotes,' wrote as follows: 'In history nothing is true but the names and the dates, but in fiction everything is true excepting the names and dates.'

"Napoleon Bonaparte said: 'What is history but universally accepted fable;' and Guizot, the famous French historian of the nineteenth century, said: 'If you are fond of romance, read history.' Guizot may possibly have intended his words to have an ironical meaning. He had studied, and had also written so much historical matter himself that nobody knew better how much of what passes under the second of these names ought to be described by the first.

"The average writer of the historical novel, like a skillful playwright, builds up his plot to suit himself, regardless of the true facts of the episode treated of; and in like manner arranges his scenes. Then he endows the personages of his story with characteristics which the originals never possessed, and supplies them with speeches which they could and would not have spoken even though they might have had an opportunity to do so. All this is done for the purpose of presenting pleasing situations and reaching dramatic climaxes without regard to the true facts of history.

"Then along comes the voracious and omnivorous novel reader and devours the story with unquestioning avidity; and later, perhaps, enjoys a dramatized version of it on the stage—thus, in an easy and satisfactory manner, acquiring what he or she is too apt to consider a good, working knowledge of history—history written with a capital 'H.'

"In the days of my youth I was told that 'in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day, and on the eighth he made the Valley of Wyoming!'

"We who are 'to the manner born' believe, I think, that there are few regions like unto fair Wyoming on Susquehanna's side. Every incident connected with the early history of the valley, in which the valor of our forefathers was signally displayed, comes down to us with all the interest of self-love and all the freshness of romance. We love to dwell, for reasons better felt than explained, on the deeds of our sires, and the times that tried their souls; and there is something hallowed in the associations which gather around us while reflecting on those instances of devotedness and chivalrous patriotism which distinguished their acts—a feeling almost of devotion.

"Being thus interested in the past of Wyoming, as well as in its present, we are disinclined to look for authentic records of that past in garbled and incomplete histories, in historical novels and in carelessly written magazine articles."

In connection with his paper Mr. Harvey exhibited a number of original, unpublished documents and photographic copies of others, relating to the early history of Wyoming. Among the photographs was one of a portion of the old deed by which the title or claim of the Indians to the Wyoming region was conveyed to the Connecticut settlers. Concerning this interesting document Mr. Harvey said:

"As you all know, without doubt, the original deed from the Six Nation Indians to the Connecticut Susquehanna Company was dated July 11, 1754, and purported to have been executed and delivered at that time at Albany, N. Y. In December, 1782, on the trial before the commissioners at Trenton, N. J., between Pennsylvania and Connecticut as to jurisdiction over the Wyoming region, this original deed was put in evidence by the Connecticut party.

"In 1840, in his 'Poetry and History of Wyoming,' William L. Stone printed in full a copy made from an alleged accurate copy of the original Indian deed—in other words, a copy of a copy. Some years later, in Vol. II of the Pennsylvania Archives, what purported to be an accurate copy of the original deed was printed. Chapman, Miner, Peck and Pearce do not give a copy of the deed in their respective histories.

"When, in 1879, the Hon. Henry M. Hoyt wrote his admirable 'Brief of a Title in the Seventeen Townships in the County of Luzerne,' he evidently saw and examined the original deed of 1754, which was then in the files of the United States Circuit Court; but two or three years ago when I made an effort to see this deed it could not be found. After a long and tedious search which I had instituted the deed was brought to light. Immediately I made a verbatim copy of the deed and also had photographs made of the eleventh and twelfth pages of the document—which I have here.

"You will probably recall the fact that at the Trenton trial a strong argument was made by the Pennsylvania party against the admission in evidence—or rather against the credibility—of this deed because among other reasons, it was apparent that erasures had been made in the body of the deed. The accompanying photographs show plainly the erasures referred to, and also other interesting details.

"I would say that the alleged copies of this deed printed in Stone's History and in the Pennsylvania Archives as previously mentioned, are far from being complete and accurate copies of the original—the names of some of the grantors and grantees being omitted, and others being so wrongly printed as to hide the identity of their respective bearers."

A PIONEER FAMILY.

[Daily Record, May 16, 1902.]

Mary Espy⁴, (Josiah¹, George², Josiah³), b. 1745, in old Hanover township, then in Lancaster Co., Pennsylvania. She married James McClure, b. 1733, in Paxtang township, then Lancaster Co., Pa. He was the son of John and Mary McClure, of Hanover township, and the grandson of Richard McClure, an emigrant from the North of Ireland, settled prior to 1730 in Paxtang township, Lancaster Co., Pa. She was the sister of Capt. George Espy.

who built the first jail in Wilkes-Barre, and Martha Espy, wife of Capt. Lazarus Stewart, who was killed in Wyoming massacre.

They removed in 1769 to the "Wyoming settlement," being the pioneer settlers in that section from Lancaster county, Pa. Miner's History of Wyoming states that Mrs. James McClure was the first white woman that ever settled in Wyoming Valley, and the mother of the second white child born in Wilkes-Barre.

They finally settled at Fishing Creek, in what is now known as Columbia county, and owned and cultivated a large tract of land.

This being one of the most exposed points to Indian invasions from the North, by directions of Major Moses Van Campen, the distinguished Indian warrior and scout, a fort was erected near their home, and the place was known thereafter as "McClure's Fort." Here they lived, raised a large family, and were prosperous, and in the full enjoyment of a frontier life.

He was a member of the Committee of Safety during the Revolution, and a man of prominence during that illustrious area. He died November 14, 1805, and his wife Mary survived him until 1818.

Of their children we have little knowledge. A son, James McClure, who died upon the old homestead on October 4, 1850, was the first child of white parents born in that section of Pennsylvania. See Penna. Genealogies by Eggle, p. 219.

Their daughter Margaret married the brave and famous pioneer and surveyor, Major Moses Van Campen, and the grave and noble Christian characters of two such women must have had very much to do in shaping the life of such a remarkable and celebrated man.

The life and adventures of this distinguished historical character; the struggles, hardships, sufferings and privations endured by this patriotic and determined frontiersman, is a thrilling narrative of wonderful events and will ever remain a rich inheritance of popular and personal liberty that we now enjoy.

After his marriage he undertook the management of the "broad acres" of the McClure estate. In 1759 he purchased a large tract of land in the neighborhood of Briar Creek, Columbia Co., Pa., to which he soon after removed, residing there until 1766, when he sold out, and settled in Almond, Allegany Co., New York. He removed about five years thereafter to Angelica, Allegany Co., New York, and built a fine brick residence, where he spent the most of his remaining life.

In February, 1845, he was stricken with paralysis and during the next month his

wife died. Afflicted in body and bereaved in spirit, slowly the candle of life burned down in its socket.

He died in 1849 and now his remains repose in the beautiful village cemetery of Angelica, where can be seen a plain marble slab, bearing this inscription:

.....
 :
 : MOSES VAN CAMPEN :
 : A brave officer of the Revolution :
 : ary War :
 : An eminent citizen, and an enlight- :
 : ened Christian. :
 : Died October 15, 1849. :
 : Aged 92 years and 9 months. :
 :
 :

Of him it has been said: "His Christianity was pure, his views of religion sound and scriptural, and his fidelity and integrity of character were like his own well aimed rifle, true to the mark.

They had issue.

- i. Mary, b. Oct. 10, 1784; m. George Leckart; and they had issue Alfred, James, Joseph and Mary Leckart. They resided at Almond, Allegany Co., N. Y.
- ii. Anna, b. Oct. 29, 1786; m. Alvin Burr, and they had son Moses Burr. They purchased the old homestead and resided there for many years.
- iii. Priscilla, b. Sept. 15, 1789; m. Samuel Mulholland.
- iv. Elizabeth, b. April 3, 1792; m. Rev. Robert Hubbard, and they had issue Rev. John N. Hubbard, b. Aug. 27, 1815, in the old Van Campen home; m. Feb. 15, 1845, Miss Margaret McDougal of Sterling, Cayuga Co., N. Y. They emigrated to Tracy, California. He was the author of the book entitled "The Life and Times of Major Moses Van Campen.
- v. Lavina, b. March 3, 1794; m. Dr. Samuel Southworth.

THE LATE SILAS LEACH.

[Daily Record, June 4, 1902.]

Silas Leach, who died at the residence of his brother, G. W. Leach, Sr., in this city, on Monday, June 2, at 8 p. m., after a severe illness of four weeks, as noted in the Record, was born at Harrisburg, Pa., April 16, 1836. He was the youngest child of Isaiah and Eliza Kelley Leach. His mother was a granddaughter of Capt. James Wigton, who was killed in the Wyoming Massacre. On the paternal side he was a descendant of Lawrence Leach, one of the planters of the Massachu-

setts Bay Colony in New England, who came over with Rev. Francis Higginson in 1629.

The father dying in 1837, the family, consisting of the mother, four sons and one daughter, removed to Wilkes-Barre, arriving on the first of May of that year. His boyhood days were spent here. He attended Wyoming Seminary for a time and was afterward employed in C. B. Fisher's store in this city and at Thomas Atherton's in Wyoming, besides working at painting with his elder brother, George.

After a stay of about a year in Iowa he returned East and at the breaking out of the Rebellion enlisted in the old Wyoming Band and served with it while connected with the Fifty-second Pennsylvania Regiment, until musical organizations were disbanded by act of congress.

Shortly after his return from the army he went to Scranton and was connected with the Dickson Manufacturing Co. for about twenty years, the greater part of the time as chief book-keeper. Resigning his position in 1883 he made an extended tour of the West and upon his return served as deputy treasurer of Lackawanna County during the term of the late J. B. Van Bergen. He was afterwards, for several years, connected with the Benner's Lubricator Co. at Elizabeth, N. J., and later was one of the organizers of the Blue Ridge Packing Co., but for the past two years had practically led a retired life.

The deceased was possessed of characteristics that begot firm and lasting friendships. His genial disposition and sunny nature brooked no complaining and his cordial salute and friendly greeting will be greatly missed by his friends, old and new.

The funeral services will be held at the residence of his brother, 83 West Jackson street, on Thursday at 2 p. m. Interment in, Hollenback Cemetery.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

[Daily Record, June 4, 1902.]

A meeting of the Wyoming Commemorative Association was held at the Historical Society rooms yesterday afternoon preliminary to the annual exercises which will be held at the foot of the monument on the 3d of July. B. F. Dorrance presided. It was announced that the historical address will be by Alfred Mathews of Philadelphia, author of articles which

appeared a few months ago in Scribner's Magazine.

It was voted that a cordial invitation be extended to the several patriotic societies and members of the Wyoming Historical Society to attend the monument exercises.

The secretary and treasurer reported that the receipts from dues last year were \$244 and the expenditures were as follows, exclusive of \$200 which had been placed on interest:

Music	\$ 61.90
Address	25.00
Printing	11.75
Expenses on grounds July 3..	31.18
Published proceedings	22.25
Postage	5.06
<hr/>	
Total	\$157.14

In addition to the above the ladies of the Wyoming Monument Association paid \$25 for the care of the grounds.

Authority was given the committee on grounds to incur whatever expenses it deems necessary.

The program committee was directed to invite Rev. Dr. C. E. Mogg to make the opening prayer.

The exercises will begin promptly at 10 a. m. and will be through by noon. Alexander's band will be present as usual.

The following officers were elected:

President—Benjamin Dorrance, Dorranceton.

Vice presidents—William L. Conyngnam, William R. Storrs, Charles A. Miner, W. H. Richmond, Theodore Strong, Lawrence Myers, J. W. Hollenback, Garrick M. Harding, Rev. Horace E. Hayden, Harrison H. Harvey.

Secretary and treasurer—F. C. Johnson, Wilkes-Barre.

Corresponding secretary—George H. Butler, Wilkes-Barre.

Librarian—Miss Anna Dorrance, Dorranceton.

Committee on grounds—Benjamin Dorrance, James D. Green, William H. Jenkins, Charles Law, J. M. Schooley.

Committee on program—William A. Wilcox, H. H. Welles, Jr., John S. Harding, Oliver A. Parsons, John D. Farnham.

Committee on publication—Sidney R. Miner, J. B. Woodward, Dr. Levi I. Shoemaker, Henry Colt Butler, Francis A. Phelps.

STROH FAMILY REUNION.

[Daily Record, June 24, 1902.]

The third annual reunion of the Stroh family was held on Friday, June 23, at Bittersweet Cottage, Jackson's Grove, Harvey's Lake.

The Stroh family is one of the oldest in America. It has given of its sons for many of the American wars. In 1742 David Stroh came from Germany to New Jersey. His son, David Stroh, Jr., fought in the Revolutionary War and was wounded at the battle of Trenton.

David Stroh, Jr.'s eldest son Benjamin was a captain in the War of 1812 and his second son, Herbert Stroh, was a recruiting officer in the same war.

Henry Stroh's son, George Stroh, fought in the Civil War. He enlisted in 1861 in the 23d Regiment and was transferred to the 61st Pa. Vols. He was killed in the battle of Fair Oaks.

Sarah A. Stroh, a granddaughter of David Stroh, Jr., married Joseph Warren Oliver. All are now deceased.

Joseph Warren Oliver enlisted Jan. 25, 1862, in the 107th Regiment Pa. Vols., under Col. Thomas F. McCoy, and fought his first battle at Cedar Mount, afterward, first battle of Bull Run; then at Centreville, Antietam Creek, Gettysburg, followed Gen. Lee back to Maryland, Spottsylvania Court House and Petersburg. While skirmishing around the James River on June 16, 1864, he was captured by the enemy and taken to Libby Prison, on Bell Island, in the James River, where he remained until Dec. 11, 1864, when he was exchanged and rejoined his regiment at Fort Dushane, near Ream's Station, Va. At the expiration of his three-year term he re-enlisted in the same regiment, where he remained till the end of the war, and was discharged March 31, 1865.

Henry Stroh, Jr., was a private in Co. H, 82d Regiment, 9th Cavalry. He was mustered in on Oct. 29, 1861. He was discharged on a surgeon's certificate Dec. 21, 1862.

Miss Samantha Mathers, a great-granddaughter of David Stroh, Jr., married J. C. Jackson, who was a member of Co. F, 53d Regiment, Pa. Vols. Mr. Jackson fought in the Civil War under John R. Brooks, who is now major general, and was military governor of Cuba.

Carver Walton Jackson, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Jackson, was a member of the 9th Regiment, Co. B, Pa. Vols., under Col. C. B. Dougherty, in the Spanish-American War. He contracted typhoid fever at Chicamauga, was brought home and died at Harvey's Lake.

Among those who attended the reunion were the following: Mr. and Mrs. George H. Stroh of Centremoreland; Mrs. Martha Stroh, Mrs. W. J. Stroh and sons William and Robert Stroh, Mrs. Charles Bryant, Miss Edith Bryant, Richard Bryant, Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Pettebone, Mrs. Barnes Bonham, Miss Martha Bonham, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Bonham and Misses Lizzie Bonham, Helen Bonham, Master Harry Bonham, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Coombs and children, Bertie Coombs, Bertie Coombs, Master Willard Coombs, Mrs. Charles Learn, Mrs. Stephen Stroh and daughter, Miss Maud Stroh; Mr. and Mrs. John B. S. Keeler and children, John, Fred, William, Edith and baby Keeler; Mr. and Mrs. Walter Phillips, Miss Davis, Forty Fort; Mrs. George Bryant, Vienna, Fairfax County, Va.; Mrs. Charles Ashton, Philadelphia; Miss Mary J. Mathers, Miss Stella M. Mathers, Mrs. George A. Boughtin, Luzerne Borough; Mr. and Mrs. Dr. A. F. Lampman, Mr. Deitrick, Charles W. Quicksell, Wilkes-Barre; Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Jackson, Miss Mary Bell Jackson, James Garfield Jackson, Frank R. Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Oliver and children, Clark and Joseph Warren Oliver, Laketon; Dr. and Mrs. Byron H. Jackson and children, Byron Hubbard Jackson, Jr., Catherine Stroh Jackson, Mayfield, Lackawanna County; M. H. Petty, Miss Amy Petty, Mrs. James E. Smith and sons, Roscoe, Howard and Arthur Smith; Mr. and Mrs. Willard Smith and son, Master Clarence Smith, Berwick; Dr. and Mrs. William Petty, Misses Anna and Elizabeth Petty, Master Byron Petty, Wilkes-Barre; Mr. and Mrs. Milton W. Petty, Misses Mildren N., Sibyl R. Petty and George E. Petty, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Reed and children, Marporie and Nicholas Reed; Mr. and Mrs. Willis Reed, Miss Mildred Reed, Mr. and Mrs. William Klipple, Misses Sarah and Mary Klipple, Walter Klipple, Mr. and Mrs. N. G. Reed, Milwaukee, Lackawanna County; Mrs. George Hopkins, Scranton, Mrs. Benjamin Bowkley, Miss Clara Wagner, Pittston; Mrs. Mary Oplinger and daughters, Sarah J. and Mary E. Oplinger; Prof. J. W. Oliver, Rev. W. S. and Mrs. Peterson, Mr. and Mrs. Ira H. Collins and children, Charles R., Loren L., Harry F. and Marie Stroh Collins, Nanticoke; Mrs. Decker, Falls.

One of the most pleasing incidents of the day was the reading of the family history, followed by roll call, which was responded to by 199 people, the largest number which has ever attended a reunion of the family.

Those entering the family by birth dur-

ing the year are: A little daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Ira Finch of Fairbanks, Iowa, Mr. Finch being a great-grandson of David Stroh, Jr.; a little son to Mr. and Mrs. John E. Keeler of Forty Fort, Mrs. Keeler being a great-granddaughter of David Stroh, Jr.; a daughter, Catherine Stroh Jackson, to Dr. and Mrs. Jackson of Mayfield, Pa., Dr. Jackson being a great-great-grandson of David Stroh, Jr.

There has been removed from the family by death Frank B. Mathers of Luzerne Borough. He was a son of Mr. and Mrs. John Mathers, a grandson of Henry Stroh and a great-grandson of David Stroh, Jr., all deceased.

All present enjoyed an excellent dinner at noon and a palatable lunch at 5 p. m. The day was interspersed with music played by the family mandolin trio. Messrs. Lampman, Deitrick and Bryant of Wilkes-Barre.

An important event was the organization and election of officers, which resulted as follows:

President, Prof. Joseph W. Oliver, Nanticoke; vice president, M. H. Petty, Berwick; secretary and treasurer, Miss Mary Bell Jackson, Laketon; historian, Miss Mary E. Oplinger, Nanticoke.

All agreed to hold the next reunion on Friday, June 19, 1903, at Petty's Grove, Falls, Lackawanna County.

THE CAREY FAMILY.

[Daily Record, July 2, 1902.]

[Contributed.]

It seems to have been well established that the Carey family has been traced back to the time of William the Conqueror. Robert Carey received a challenge from a knight errant of Aragon to meet him in a single-handed conflict, which he accepted. After a long and doubtful contest he became the victor, which aided in raising him high in the estimation of the king.

William was evidently an expansionist and succeeded greatly in enlarging and improving his kingdom. Perhaps he has not been surpassed by any English sovereign preceding or following him, all things considered.

I find according to statistics, John Carey joined the Plymouth colony and settled on a farm in Chelsea near Boston, still known as the Carey farm. Following up to 1769, Eleazer came to Wyoming Valley and settled in the lower part of Wilkes-Barre, known as Careytown. He secured lands. He and his sons engaged in their cultivation.

In a few years the Revolutionary struggle came on. The voice of Patrick Henry seemed to thrill throughout the length and breadth of the colonies. "Give me liberty or give me death." The ever memorable Declaration of Independence was adopted. The father was soon ready for action. After a time his son John enlisted, who was called frequently the Sampson of the company to which he belonged, and who, even in old age, was large, straight and of commanding appearance, resembling the nearest, in my eye, the statue and portrait of Washington of any one I can think of. He was no dishonor to the large number of Carey Johns that preceded or have followed him along the ancestral line.

And now Samuel, who will be the main subject of my article, although not 20 years of age and of rather youthful appearance, full of the glow of patriotism upon his brow, joined Capt. Bidlack's company, doing service in different ways. After a short time this Wyoming Valley, one of the most unsurpassably beautiful under the sun, was invaded by English, Tories and savage hirelings, whose mission was to spread desolation, ruin and death all around them.

Young Carey marched out with others to defend their homes, their altars and their lives. But instead of dispelling the foe they found themselves being overpowered and ambushed by far superior numbers and obliged to run the gauntlet, with savage and infuriated enemies in rear, upon either side and even in front.

Zipperah Hibbert, who had recently been married to his young bride, gave her a parting kiss, uttering not a word, a tall, straight, nimble man who could walk under a string six feet in height, step back a few paces and leap over it, was with Carey and two or three others when they were seeking to flee from the enemy toward the river, he taking the lead and, coming in contact with a field of rye already white to harvest, was asked by Carey to let him take a turn ahead, but as they were nearing the river Hibbert declined, when Carey passed him. Soon a stalwart Indian overtook and thrust Hibbert through with his spear. Carey reached the river and swam across, landing upon the opposite shore nearly parallel with the Lehigh Valley depot at Plainsville. But to be met by the savage foe. One who had lost one eye, running the point of a large knife up and down in front of him near his

naked flesh, saying, "You said you would comb our hair for us," repeating "Tee bee! be tee!" indicating the noise he would make should he rip him open.

Soon they threw an old blanket around him, perhaps thinking that Gen. Sullivan might not be far distant, crossing the river and after a time receiving some additions to their number. A young Indian who had been fatally wounded and was about dying, as nearly as he could understand, was asked his name. He was Coconeunguo of the tribe of the Onondagoes. He was asked if he would give his consent to have Carey adopted in his stead in the family, to which he gave his consent and the ceremony was accordingly gone through with.

Our rations were from one to three tablespoonfuls of parched corn a day and sometimes a little soup. After we had got quite a distance up the river some of the company fell back, taking two or three prisoners with them, until they fell out of our sight. When, after some time, they overtook us again. I saw the blood oozing out of one knapsack, but never saw any more of the prisoners.

As we pursued our journey they seemed to have become quite well satisfied that I could not be molded over into an Indian, and some indications were made of a disposition to take my life. I said the first man that makes any such attempt I shall kill, if in my power.

They stopped at an old cabin for a time, some becoming intoxicated, two of whom got to fighting with knives through a window hole. None of the company ventured to take hold of them. I stepped up, clinched the one outside and took him out of the way. Several others then stepped up, patted me on the shoulder, saying, "Brave fellow, brave fellow!" This act seemed to very much exalt me in their estimation.

We finally, after having suffered greatly for lack of food and clothing, reached Canadian territory, and were brought more fully under English jurisdiction. We had to live principally on such game as we could procure and at times I almost starved, because I could not live as the Indians could.

Think of a human being living on an old dead horse, as a sort of prize and almost a luxury, eating bear meat in a state of decomposition and decay,

and devouring the maggots as we would rice, picking each other's heads and craunching the vermin, and you have such scenes as he witnessed and such society as he had to mingle with. How revolting and sickening when compared to the home and dear and near ones from whom he had been separated. As time rolled on and the bleak winter was upon them, and between three and four years of captivity had transpired, and the Indians had failed to procure some game that was treed, he went and tried his skill. The moon was shining brightly, except being much interspersed with clouds. He waited for it to shine upon his gun barrel and also at the same time upon the game, and at the opportune time brought it to the ground.

During this time he had become very chilly and cold. He went back to the cabin, found a few embers containing a very little fire; went out and procured some wood, kindled a fire, but contracted a severe cold and pleurisy attended with fever, and was not expected to live. The Indians accordingly sold him for a trifle to a British officer, and by him was consigned to the Beary or Burlington hospital. Here the man who waited upon the sick was a full built, red faced bloater of a fellow and treated him unkindly and harshly. How different this from the sound of a kindly mother's voice! After finally recovering so as to be able to work, about four years having transpired, he worked for one Stedman until he earned enough to pay his expenses and was then exchanged for a British prisoner, after peace was declared. He returned to his home on the 29th day of June, 1784, having been absent about six years.

It is said the men were nearly a mile away from the house working in the field. A messenger hastened, not by telegraph or telephone, or steam, or electricity, but as fast as his limbs would carry him, and on the reception of the news the men dropped their tools and hastened to meet and greet him who had long been counted as dead, but behold, was present and still alive! The sudden outburst of joy that filled and thrilled the hearts of his family, we think was greater than that shared by Jacob and sons when they met together in Egypt; or that of the father on the return of his prodigal son. In the case of Carey there were no family wars, jealousies and wounds to be reconciled and healed; while in

the other the joy must have been more or less intermingled with regrets and bitterness.

After spending about two years at the old happy home he was joined in marriage to Rosanna Carey, a young widowed cousin. They settled down in the lower part of old Pittston Township, opposite of where I now live. They acquired a fair amount of prosperity, were good and comfortable livers, and noted for their kindness and hospitality.

They were members of the Baptist Church, and their home was for a long time a welcome entertainment and rest for the ministers of that denomination.

They raised nine children—Charity, John, Samuel, George, William, Nathan and Sarah (twins), Francis and Laura.

During Samuel's life time his eldest brother, John, made him regular visits; and never, to my recollection, without some special expression of affection and love.

Comfort was endowed by nature with a very melodious voice, and could enrapt and charm those about him with song. Rosanna Carey died in September, 1822. In the course of a year or less Samuel married the widow of Aaron Clark, whose maiden name was Theresa Gore, a daughter of Daniel Gore.

Mr. Carey enjoyed the association of old acquaintances and participants in the Revolution, a number of whom visited him occasionally, spending two and three days. Mr. Osencup, father-in-law of Gilbert Barns, was a favorite, whom, I think, said that he, with a number of other Hessians, was taken prisoner when Cornwallis surrendered to Gen. Washington at Yorktown; were told by the British never to surrender to the Yankees, for they were cannibals and would eat them. But they found Washington to be so genial and kind that they would not have returned to the English if they could.

Mr. Carey never fell in any special love with Indians. On one occasion a half dozen stopped at the Saylor place; there being no men about, and being considerably intoxicated, they became abusive. Being near neighbors, they sent for Carey and Cooper, both old soldiers, who hastened, with their guns, and dispersed them in a hurry. On July 3, 1853, Elisha Blackman and Samuel Carey, who were both in the battle, were invited to attend a meeting at the Wyoming Monument and assisted in laying the cornerstone and depositing

papers. Chester Butler delivered the address.

In 1837 Mr. Carey disposed of his farm, making provisions for the support of himself and wife during their life time. He was becoming quite infirm, but highly enjoyed company. Rev. James May, an Episcopal minister, who married into the Bowman family, an excellent man and of fine literary attainments, visited him occasionally, with much satisfaction. He lived until April 23, 1843, when he passed away peacefully, cherishing a strong faith and trust in God. He had been a pensioner for a number of years. The funeral sermon was preached by Rev. John Seys, a returned missionary to Liberia, and being the M. E. preacher at Wilkes-Barre, from the text "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me but unto all them also that love his appearing."

He was buried with military honors, and when the funeral procession had entered the town, according to arrangement they commenced to sing the hymn "God is our refuge in distress," to the tune, I think, of "Old hundred," and in due time his remains were deposited beside those of his first wife, near the northwestern corner of where the City Hall now stands. After it was decided to remove the dead to the present Wilkes-Barre Cemetery, the remains of himself and wife were removed to the northwestern corner of the new Wilkes-Barre Cemetery, waiting for resurrection morn, at whose coming the greatest reunion will take place humanity has ever witnessed since the morning stars sang together and all the sons of God shouted for joy. The blood washed coming forth from every valley, hill and mountain top, from every cemetery, river bed, lake and sea, and the very deepest depths of ocean, from East and West, from North and South, all over this old, gray earth; from every age, land and language and nationality beneath the sun—marching up the shining way, rank after rank, column after column, singing "Who are these arrayed in white, brighter than the noon-day sun?" and the response comes "These are they that love the cross: nobly for their Master stood," until brought before the city, the palace, the throne of God, looking upon scenes, not as Moses upon the land of Canaan, but as a land and kingdom stretching out in

endless variety of loveliness and beauty, without a cloud to dim or limit to obstruct the sight; when a universal shout is heard "Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost! For thine is the kingdom and the power forever. Amen."

John Carey Williams,
Plainsville.

MEMBER OF CAREY FAMILY.

John Miner Carey Marble, who is president of the National Bank of California, located at Los Angeles, is one of the descendants of the well known Carey family. Mr. Marble has written the following letter to John C. Williams, Plainsville, which will be read with interest by many old Wilkes-Barreans:

"Some one has been kind enough to send me the Wilkes-Barre Record of July 2, containing an article on the Carey family. I am grateful to the sender and also to the author of the article, for I am very much interested in it.

"John Carey of Careytown was my great grandfather, and my mother and I lived with him from the time that I was a baby until his death.

"I have been at the residence of my great grandfather's brother, Samuel, on the upper plains, and remember his visiting my great grandfather at Careytown. Also, I remember being, when quite young, at the house of my great grandfather's brother, Comfort.

"After my great grandfather's death my mother and I lived for a time at Eleazer Carey's on River street and at John Carey's on the Plains. John Carey's home was just above the village on the east side of the road. There was a Methodist meeting house on the top of the hill above his house. Both the Careys mentioned above were nephews of my great grandfather, I think.

"From your paper I infer that you are acquainted with the history of the family during the Revolution. I am very much interested in anything that relates to my great grandfather, John Carey, or to his father or brother and sisters, or to my great grandmother, Mrs. John Carey.

"Yours truly,

"John Miner Carey Marble."

AT THE MONUMENT.

Battle and Massacre 125th Anniversary Exercises.

[Daily Record, July 4.]

History and tradition often provide the inspiration for themes that permit us to derive pleasure in their contemplation, and, as well, a lasting benefit through the understanding and application of their teachings. The history and tradition indissolubly connected with the historic massacre of Wyoming, of which yesterday was the one hundred and twenty-fifth anniversary, has the strange power of crowding years into moments, and large, interested crowds of the descendants of the participants annually gather at the monument at Wyoming to celebrate the occasion in appropriate form.

Who shall say that the participants in the bloody event, who by enduring untold hardship and privation and offering up their lives, did not perform this service hoping and expecting to provide liberty and serene happiness for the bosom of futurity? And their fondest hopes have been realized.

The battle and massacre of Wyoming was again commemorated at the historic spot yesterday morning, and, considering the unpropitious outlook—a heavy downpour having set in at 6:30 a. m., prevailing with unabating force until upwards of 9 o'clock—there was an unexpectedly large crowd present. The interim between 8:50 and 10:15 saw the storm break, and though the clouds were dark and lowering the sun fitfully broke through them; and this was the encouraging feature for the handful of people who had early gathered at the monument, leading them to hope that their number would be augmented by at least a carload, in addition to Alexander's 9th Regt. Band. President Dorrance and those who had arrived early were decidedly discouraged over the outlook. In fact, president Dorrance remarked that the most discouraging feature to him was that, since the first celebration of the anniversary at the monument in 1878, and since that year without interruption, in not a single year had the services been marred by stormy weather, although showers had prevailed during the afternoon. Charles Law straightway made the comforting suggestion that he was prepared for anything, giving this reason:

"It is only natural! The year 1902 is away off on her calculations, anyhow!"

Even those not particularly interested in the event, however, were amazed to see about 750 persons present, while the officers and committees of the association and the speaker of the occasion were justly elated over the attendance. The seating capacity was taxed to its utmost, while about 200 persons were standing about beneath the edge of the great canvas and the two large trees on the upper side of the monument lot, thus being able to secure shelter from the rain that fell during a part of the services. From the dag-staff, which was newly painted, the national emblem flew with the breezes, while flowers were liberally displayed from the platform at the monument sides. The following was the program:

March, Above the StormAlexander
Alexander's Band.
InvocationRev. Dr. C. E. Mogg
Overture, Tambour de GardeTitl
Alexander's Band.
Remarks by the President.....
..... Benjamin Dorrance
Tone poem, Sunbeams and Shadows....
..... Kaiser
Alexander's Band.
Hymn, America
..... Rev. Samuel F. Smith, 1832
Audience.
Reverie, Whispering Flowers..Kretzhmar
Alexander's Band.
Historical address, Connecticut Character and Achievement....Alfred Mathews
Baritone solo, Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep Rollinson
Archie Lindsay.
March, ReligiosoChambers
Alexander's Band.

The exercises began promptly after the arrival of the special cars, a little after 10 o'clock, and were interspersed with selections by Alexander's band, the baritone solo "Rocked in the cradle of the deep," by Archie Lindsay, being a gem.

PRESIDENT DORRANCE.

Following the invocation by Rev. Dr. C. E. Mogg, president Benjamin F. Dorrance of the association spoke in an informal manner. He remarked that it was the first occasion of the kind when nature had refused to smile upon the efforts of the association and the descendants of those who participated in the historic event; the first day of dark and lowering clouds since 1878. Some faces were missing this year, and yet time provides a compensation in that

instance of which we have her effective offensive movement against Ticonderoga for the relief of Massachusetts, when she was not herself assailed, nor in imminent danger. This was planned in Connecticut and supported from her public treasury before the Continental Congress in 1755 had assembled, and "before the blood had grown cold that was shed at Concord and at Lexington." Although the principal theatre of the war was outside the State, Connecticut contributed most magnificently to its prosecution, in men and money, and at one time one-half of Washington's army in the operations about, and the defense of New York, was composed of her sons. But the totals of troops furnished by the several colonies tells most compactly and convincingly the story of Connecticut's intense patriotism and of her burning passion for political freedom. She sent into the field 31,559 officers and men, including, be it remembered, large detachments from her Wyoming settlements, being second only to Massachusetts (inclusive of Maine), with more than twice her population; largely exceeding Pennsylvania, which had nearly twice as many people; still further exceeding the contribution of Virginia, which had more than three times her population, and almost doubling that of the really more numerically powerful New York.

It was peculiarly characteristic of Connecticut that at first almost wholly, and all through the war to a considerable extent, the measures for organizing and putting the soldiery in the field and for sustaining the army were enacted by the "towns." Almost equally was this condition true nearly a hundred years later when that other conflict came on in 1861, in which the descendants of those who had fought to preserve liberty and create a nation battled with the same valor, though in greatly augmented numbers, to preserve that nation from destruction. As a State Connecticut could not at once furnish the single regiment of militia for which the general government called. The Commonwealth was met by an emergency unprovided for by law, but the patriotic people were not disturbed in the least, and fell back upon the resources of the "towns" system, precisely as they would have done two centuries before, and had done in the Revolution.

Governor William A. Buckingham, one of the galaxy of great "war governors," who was to Connecticut in the War of the Rebellion very much what Trumbull was during the Revolution, it is true, usurped power, in calling for troops, for he was full of faith that the people, through the assembly, would vindicate him, as they did, but the actual agitation for volunteering and the intense activity entered into for the contribution of funds, was carried on by the "towns." And they bore—and some still bear, I believe, to this day—the burden of the debts they so readily and resolutely incurred.

That the management of war affairs was thoroughly effective is evidenced by the fact that a population containing in 1861 only 80,000 voters and about 50,000 able-bodied men, put into the service of the

Union, in all its branches, 54,882 volunteers of all terms of service—or, if the terms are all reduced to a three years' average, over 48,000, exceeding the quota by between six and seven thousand. If the percentage of volunteers was very high—exceeded indeed by only one or two States—the character and efficiency of Connecticut's troops was surpassed by those of no other State. Her rosters were filled by men to an unusual degree typical of the best strains of blood in the State and of those who had helped to make its proud history. Theodore Winthrop, the first of Connecticut's sons to fall upon the field, was descended from Puritan John Winthrop, the first governor of the colony. Ellsworth, Ward and Lyon, those other early martyrs of the war, were all of Connecticut stock. One has only to recall the names of the Connecticut generals and other officials to be reminded of the earlier history of the colony and to be convinced that the Puritan families, like Puritan principles, were still alive and active. To the navy Connecticut contributed its Secretary, Gideon Welles; rear admirals Andrew H. Foote and F. H. Gregory and commodores John and C. R. P. Rogers and R. B. Hitchcock. In the army her major generals were Darius N. Couch, John Sedgwick, Alfred H. Terry, J. K. F. Mansfield, Joseph A. Mower, Joseph Hawley, H. W. Birge and R. O. Tyler, while among the brigadiers were Nathaniel Lyon, G. A. Stedman, O. S. Perry, Daniel Tyler, Edward Harland and A. von Steinwehr.

If we look below these illustrious men we should find many more Connecticut men of capacity and heroism, and the rank and file of her soldiery, largely descendants of the Puritans, and all as invincible as Cromwell's Ironsides. If we look, on the other hand, far above the roster of Connecticut's officers we have named, and take into consideration not alone the old Connecticut but the new, and the sterling strains of blood which Connecticut pioneers had carried into Pennsylvania, Ohio and the farther West,—if we let our view comprehend not alone the native born, but the descendants of Connecticut stock,—we shall discover indeed a greater and more glorious galaxy of generals and commanders in our latest war for liberty. And most lustrous of the stars in that ever shining galaxy we shall see two men whom we may call grandsons of Connecticut—one near the war's close leading that herculean, historic march from Atlanta to the sea; the other, greatest of all, holding Lee in his inexorable grasp upon the James River and finally receiving magnanimously his surrender at Appomattox.

All of this—and more—must have its place in history's sum total of Connecticut achievement, growing logically out of Connecticut character.

And yet the people of the Commonwealth and those descended from them in Wyoming, in New York and in the Western Reserves, were far from being a people who placed a high estimate upon strictly soldierly glory. Theirs was always the moral rather than the martial

idea. They had in fact a positive aversion to war. They must first have a cause for which to fight and know that cause to be founded on immutable justice. 'Tis true something of soldierly submission to discipline, of soldierly hardihood and of soldierly indifference to death when they were once embattled—qualities beaten into their ancestors by the iron hand of Cromwell, may have descended to them, but far more powerful a factor in forming their fighting strength—indeed almost the supreme influence to which they were susceptible, was that which flowed from devotion to fixed principle, the impassioned love of liberty and the deep-seated conviction that they must follow whithersoever duty led.

As the mind of the honest man studying history goes back of Cromwell's time to the beginning of English Puritanism and the birth of civil liberty, and takes a sweeping view downward through three centuries, he cannot conceive of the outcome of Connecticut achievement as being wrought by any power other than that of its vigorously progressive and adaptive Puritanism—an absolutely new, virile religious idea, practically applied to and controlling man's conduct in every day life and especially inculcating the doctrine of the right to liberty.

As we glance along the opening years of Connecticut's Puritan history,—so poor, so sparse in many of the elements that appeal to and fascinate the superficial and the lover of the merely romantic—we see a figure, plain, prosaic; with a face perchance not comely in the world's way, and we hear a voice—possibly in the despised and ridiculed nasal tone; but the figure rises, looms upward, the face lights and glows with the inspiration of a great idea for the benefit of humanity present and to come; and the voice, even if nasal, takes on a triumphant, trumpet tone, that rings across the centuries. The figure and the face and the voice are those of Thomas Hooker, Puritan preacher of Connecticut—1633. And the voice proclaims: "And, lastly, as God hath given us Liberty, let us take it"—an utterance more momentous, more pregnant of mighty result, than the mouthings of a host of puppet kings and the deeds of 10,000 melodramatic heroes who vainly imagined they were making history. His hearers exalted, impassioned, by the plain preacher's exhortations, do indeed take, in their constitution of 1639, just a little of that Liberty which he has implored them to seize—so pitifully little, it now seems, though large for the time—and democracy and freedom have their beginning in the Western world.

Almost a century and a half later, the descendants of Thomas Hooker's hearers, and others of their kind, take vastly more of man's heritage of Liberty—for the Revolution is truly a Puritan measure in inception, if not in execution—and now the splendid spirit of Freedom is abroad in the land. Almost another century glides slowly into the immutable past and now the idea of Liberty takes to itself under the tutelage of a revived and vivified, progressive Puritanism, a new and

wondrous form. It has long been a blessing to its possessors and now becomes a boon which it is their imperative duty to extend to an alien race. We hear the advanced doctrine preached by Charles B. Storrs, a Connecticut man of the Western Reserve, thundered in the nation's Capitol by Wade and Giddings and helped on its slow way by the proviso of Wilmot, a Connecticut man of Pennsylvania, and after many years there is warfare in which the descendants of Thomas Hooker's hearers and their Connecticut brothers, East and West, take up the gage of battle, not for martial glory, but for the cause of freedom and the preservation of an imperiled Union fought for and founded on the ground of human liberty by their forefathers. Liberty is no longer a little thing for some favored few to enjoy, but "subdued and gained out of the fire, by hard blows" even as was the land and sustenance of the Connecticut Puritan, it has become an inestimable right to be given to all men and to cover the width of the Western world.

It is the new and legitimate projection of an old idea that the sons of the Connecticut colonists are fighting for, and they are actuated, as were their forefathers, by the quick and stern conscience of the Puritan that knows no flinching when once it has deliberately devoted itself to duty. Religious conviction and patriotism with him, as of old, go hand in hand in the Puritan character, and thus by dual influence, contribute to the glorious culmination and crown of Connecticut achievement. For the progressive Puritan, whether of the Commonwealth or its colonies, is profoundly moved by the solemn spirit and heroic resolution which has been formulated in a strophe of reverent and patriotic poetry by a woman of Puritan ancestry, and he goes sternly forth to battle consecrating himself to Liberty even as did Cromwell's soldiers, while the still, small voice of conscience is sounding in his soul the majestic import if not the words:

"In the beauty of the lilies Christ
was born across the Sea,
With a glory in His bosom that
transfigures you and me;
As He died to make men holy, let
us die to make men free."

BRAVE SOLDIER DEAD.

[Daily Record, July 5, 1902.]

Maj. George Royer Lennard, a soldier with an honorable record and for more than two score years one of Wilkes-Barre's best known citizens, passed away at his residence, 234 South River street, yesterday morning. Death was not unexpected, his condition having been such the past three weeks as to prepare those who watched by the bedside for the worst. Maj. Lennard had been in poor health for over two years. About a year ago he submitted to an operation at a hospital

in Scranton. It was only partially successful and he continued to grow weaker. While able to be about his home he seldom ventured out of doors. His last appearance in public was on Memorial Day, when he appeared in the parade with his old comrades, following them to the cemetery in a carriage.

About three weeks ago his old complaint attacked him in acute form and from then until death relieved him he suffered greatly. He was cheerful and uncomplaining, however, exhibiting all the fortitude and patience of the courageous soldier. One of his last requests was that he be buried by his comrades.

The deceased came to this city in the fifties. His life was so upright, pure of purpose and so devoid of ostentation that he won the hearts of all who came in contact with him in business or social relations. He was essentially a family man, his tastes being for his home and books. He was devoted to his wife and was her constant companion. But he never ceased to interest himself in the welfare of his comrades and throughout his long illness he was pleased to converse with them, their visits being a source of pleasure to him.

His military record was one of notable achievement. He was a painstaking officer, kind and considerate, but still a strict disciplinarian. Between him and those under his command there sprung up a warm attachment, which has not lessened during all these intervening years. He has been the head of the Survivors' Association of his regiment since its organization, and when able never failed to attend the annual gatherings.

Maj. Lennard was a native of Philadelphia, where he was born on March 27, 1827. This would leave him 75 years old last March. He removed to this city in 1856 and followed mercantile pursuits until 1862, when he recruited Co. A, 52d Regt., P. V. His company was assigned to the Army of the Potomac, Naglee's Brigade, Casey's Division, Peck's Corps, and it participated in all the battles of the Peninsular campaign under Gen. McClellan. He later served in the Carolinas under Generals Hunter, Foster, Gilmore and Terry. During the fiercely contested battle of Fair Oaks, Va., on May 31, 1862, while nearly outflanked and almost surrounded by a superior force of the enemy, he was shot in the left

breast and at almost the same instant received a serious gunshot wound in the left thigh. He was carried from the battlefield and sent to St. Joseph's Hospital, Philadelphia.

When partially recovered he was honorably discharged by order of the War Department and promoted to be lieutenant colonel in a new company then organizing. The order discharging him was delayed seventeen days in submission and resulted in his failure to secure the promotion. The order was then revoked and he was restored to his old position as senior captain by a special order of the War Department. He served with his regiment on Morris Island, S. C., until February 11, 1864, when he was appointed by a general order of the War Department assistant commissary of the muster department of the South. He was promoted to be major of his regiment on April 13, 1865, and was retained in the muster department after the muster out of his regiment until January, 1866. The following day he accepted an appointment to the pay department and remained in that service until 1867, when he resigned and returned home, his service covering a period of six years.

Among the notable engagements in which he participated were the siege of Yorktown, Battle of Williamsburg, Bottom Bridge, Chickahominy, Seven Pines and Fair Oaks, siege of Fort Wagner, Morris Island, Fort Sumter, Charleston and a number of smaller engagements. Maj. Lennard will take to his grave the bullet which lodged in his thigh at the Battle of Fair Oaks. Among his relics of the war is the bullet which struck him in the breast at the same battle. Among the other relics which he greatly prized were a pocketbook in which was his commission, the commission being perforated by a bullet, and his canteen, which was also pierced by a bullet.

In 1868, a year after he had returned to civil life, he was united in marriage to S. Maria Sage of Pleasant Valley, Conn. No children were born to them.

Major Lennard came of a family that achieved military fame. His uncle, George P. Royer, served in the Mexican War, his brother-in-law, John R. Waterhouse, served as captain in the 114th P. V. and his grandfather, George Royer, in the War of 1812. He was a member of Conyngham Post, G. A. R., of this city since its organization and was especially active on the committee which looked after the erection of Memorial Hall. He took a prominent part

in the G. A. R. and several times served as delegate to national and State encampments. At his death he was president of the 52d Regt. Survivors' Association, a position he held since the organization of the association.

Maj. Lennard was a member of St. Stephen's Episcopal Church, being a communicant of the church for more than forty years. He is survived by his wife and three sisters—Mrs. Waterhouse of Germantown, Mrs. Sutliff of Philadelphia and Mrs. Brist of Brooklyn, N. Y.

The funeral will take place on Monday with services at the house. Rev. Dr. H. L. Jones will officiate. Interment will be in Hollenback Cemetery.

Last evening Frank Baab, commander of Conyngham Post, issued the following in connection with the death of Maj. Leonard:

"In the midst of rejoicing and pleasures of the birthday of the republic I received the sad news that comrade Major Leonard departed from mortal life. As a token of respect for the loyal and honorable life of comrade Lennard let our flags be appropriately draped and displayed from Memorial Hall until after his funeral.

"There will be a special meeting of Conyngham Post on Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock to make arrangements for the funeral, which will take place on Monday afternoon."

LATE MISS MARY LATTIMORE.

[Daily Record, July 9, 1902.]

At midnight on July 7 Miss Mary M. Lattimore of Luzerne Borough passed away from these earthly scenes to the sublime realization of that immortal life promised by a gracious Father to all His children who come to Him through the open door of faith and trust in our Lord Jesus Christ. She was born on July 28, 1825, in what was called the "Irish settlement" in Northampton County, a region settled by Scotch-Irish emigrants. At her decease she was aged 76 years, 11 months and 9 days. It gave her pleasure to trace her family genealogy back to the Latimer family of Yorkshire, England, from which came that staunch defender of civil and religious liberty, Bishop Hugh Latimer, whose heroic courage and death at the stake has been a beacon light to the champions of truth from that day to this.

Trained in the Presbyterian faith, she early professed Christ, and conse-

crated her life to His glory. Being afflicted with deafness, she was cut off from associations of the world; but with her heart sweetened by grace, her mind cultured and refined, her memory retentive, she was not alone, but the whole field of history and poetry, life and duty, was before her in the good literature she delighted to read. The companionship of books and their authors made her life intelligent, wise, sympathetic and useful. The book of God was her lamp of life in the morning, her bread of life in life's busy scenes, and her daily and nightly solace when old age closed her quiet but useful career. Not known so much in the busy world outside, she devoted her life to the welfare of her sister's family, Mrs. James Abbot of Tamaqua, where she resided nearly fifty years. She blended in her life the useful qualities and homely duties of a Martha, busy and thoughtful for others, with the disposition of a Mary, finding time to sit at the feet of the Savior, looking up into His loving countenance, until her face shone with His ineffable light and love; and she could then go from His presence with cheer and sunshine to those bereaved and comfortless around her. So in the homes of her kindred, when sorrow and affliction entered, she was there with her Master's gentleness and patience, and with a sympathetic heart, ministering as an angel of mercy to those whose hearts were sad and life bitter. Those in Tamaqua and Reading who knew her early years will remember her quiet but useful, cheerful and beneficent life. The only surviving member of her family is one sister, Amelia, wife of E. W. Abbot of Luzerne Borough. The funeral will take place on Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the residence of Edwin W. Abbot and will be private. Friends will please omit flowers. The remains will be laid to rest in Forty Fort Cemetery. Bethlehem and Tamaqua papers please copy.

WAS AN OLD RESIDENT.

[Daily Record, July 10.]

Services over the remains of Mrs. Helen Newman Anderson were held last evening at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Enke, at Nanticoke, conducted by Rev. W. S. Peterson. The remains will be taken to-day to Herrickville, Bradford County. The following sketch of deceased was read at the funeral service:



Mrs. Helen Newman Anderson passed out of this life at 9:55 on the evening of Monday, July 7, 1902. Having been an intense sufferer for more than thirty years, death came as an angel of release to free her spirit from its tene-ment of pain.

The last months of her life were spent in the home of her elder daughter, Mrs. A. A. Enke, at Nanticoke, surrounded with all the comforts which a husband's and daughter's love could devise. Her disease was one in which the skillful physician could do little to bring any but temporary relief. With a patience and submission truly marvelous she bore pain and suffering, not seeming even to wish to hurry the release which she knew none but God could give, as He should call her away from earth.

She was born on Feb. 7, 1829, of Revolutionary ancestry, in Eaton Township, Wyoming County, Pa. Her grandfather was Elisha Harding, who, as a boy of 12 years, was one of the defenders at the time of the Wyoming massacre, in which two of his elder brothers perished. Her parents were Elisha and Martha Harding Newman, who reared to adult manhood and womanhood a family of six boys and five girls, of whom there survive three sons—Walter and Edwin of Canton, Pa., and Elisha of Salt Lake City, Utah—and three daughters—Mrs. Martha Underwood, widow of the late Dr. Gideon Underwood of West Pittston; Mrs. W. H. Giddings of Chesterfield, Va., and Mrs. Mary Brown of Herrickville, Bradford County, Pa.

In the year 1859 she was united in marriage to John J. Anderson, who took her to their home-making in Herrickville, in which place was passed a large portion of their married life. They removed for a time to Virginia, but returned to Pennsylvania, living in Nanticoke and Canton and coming back finally to Nanticoke for her last days. They were given four children, of whom a son, Charles, died at the age of 14, in 1876. There remain Mrs. A. A. Enke of Nanticoke, Mrs. Richard Nesbit of Tokama, Neb., and Samuel N. Anderson of Nanticoke.

Mrs. Anderson was a woman of positive character, clear and decided in her opinions and of marvelous patience and kindness. Not having had opportunity in early life to unite with a body of believers with whom she could feel in harmony, she sought in a private way to live a life of faith. She reared her children in the love of the Lord and

trained them to the study of His word, and she rejoiced with them when they made open profession of allegiance to Him by uniting with the visible Church. Her long life of seventy-three years and five months, and especially the last thirty years, gave large evidence of the power of God to keep and sustain a brave spirit through trial and suffering such as seldom falls to the lot of man. Her surviving husband and children and friends in their memory of her cherish a tender and precious legacy.

COL. ZEBULON BUTLER EPITAPH.

[Daily Record, July 23, 1902.]

There was recently found among the papers of the late Steuben Butler a draft of an epitaph on his father, Col. Zebulon Butler, the officer in command of the local troops in the battle of Wyoming, 1778.

There is nothing to indicate the author of the epitaph, which was fearfully and wonderfully made. The epitaph never got any further than the author's manuscript, for no ordinary sized grave-stone ever would have been large enough for it. The manuscript reads as follows:

"EPITAPH ON COL. ZEBULON BUTLER, WHO DIED JULY 26, 1735, AGED 64 YEARS.

Here lies Interd a Corpse of fame
Within the Dust from whence it came.
The Soul we trust hath winged its flight
To Dwell with God in realms of Light.
The Boddy tho' 'tis turned to Clay
Will rise again at the Last Day;
Then shall we see him as before
Where Death and Sin shall reign no
more,

And though his Soul be wafed on high
Vastly beyond the azure Sky.
Yet now we not but It Doth See
Objects of earth more plain than we
May from the utmost bound of space
And Sprits like fill every place
Being with god whose all in all
Join Saints and angels great and Small
Perhaps may vew its Dormant Clay
Though in the grave more Clear than
Day

May See the whole that God hath made
Both Dazzling realm and Dismall Shade
May In an instant vew them both.
From East to west from north to South
Millions of millions worlds may see
And them Enjoy Eternally.
Then upwards Look and See Millions
more

And In an Instant to them Soar.
From thence may tour to all bellow

Thence mount aloft and feel no woe
 But filled with wonder and Delight
 In praising God with all his might
 Exalting God who Sent his Son
 To save Mankind that were ordained
 Oh happy Soul may we reply
 May it be thus when we do Die
 And occupy those worlds of Love
 And Shout forth Christ redeeming love
 O! wonderous Gilt, Stupendous grace,
 That Died to Save our fallen race
 That will except the Heavenly Call
 That lives by faith from grace Cannot
 fall

But Doth Continue to the end
 Doth neither God nor his offend
 Shall Soar above the azzure Sky
 And dwell with God Eternally."

On the other side of the sheet is what the writer calls a "crosstic" on Col. Butler, evidently by the same author. It is written in a martial strain rather than in the religious strain of the epitaph. Two of the lines are illegible. The Moor Castle to which he alludes is the celebrated Morro Castle, which was so prominent a feature during our recent war with Spain.

Our Wilkes-Barre veterans of 1898 will feel interested to know that much more than a hundred years ago, a Wilkes-Barre man was fighting Spain in Havana Harbor under the guns of Morro Castle, and in the British army.

The author is a little vague in spots. We know that Col. Butler was "teased by the Pennamites," but why they were called Saxon Pennamites is not clear, unless it be meant that he had not only fought with American Indians and one of the Latin races of Europe, but that his third foe was his own flesh and blood Saxon.

As to coming home "from Havana laden with wealth"—that must be a case of poetic license, because though an ardent patriot, Zebulon Butler was never a rich man.

The acrostic is as follows:

"Crosstic on Col. Zebulon Butler who Died July 26, 1795, aged 64 years.

"The same was Composed Soon after his Death by an intimate Acquaintance and friend of his and nearly the Same age.

Z—eal for god his king and Countrys
 cause
 E—ngaged him first to Chose the fields of
 war
 E—y his good Conduct he Sustained a
 name
 U—p to a rank of honour wealth and
 fame
 L—ong Did he Serve his Country against
 France

O—ft showed his valour ready to advance
 N—or did he fear the boasting powers of
 Spain
 B—ut fought them * * * [illegible]
 U—p to moor Castle he feared not to go
 T—here played the hero fought a des-
 perate foe
 L—ead on his men with Courage undis-
 mayed
 E—ntered the Castle marching ore the
 Dead
 R—eturns victorious Laurels around his
 head
 Z— * * * [illegible] * * slander
 E—nvied by none although an Alexander
 B—oth wise and prudent he was free from
 * * *
 U—ppon the whole exceed Charles the
 twelvth
 L—ong time was teased by Saxon Pene-
 mites
 O—ff times in parrals many Days and
 Nights
 N—or was that all that he Sustained by
 these
 B—ut Suferd Shipreck on the raging Seas
 U—till the Lord by whose almighty hand
 T—hrough his great goodness brought him
 Safe to Land.
 L—adend with wealth he Came home
 from Havanah
 E—ngaged In Combat fought at Susque-
 hannah
 R—eceived we hope by god his former
 Banner."

With the preceding was a copy of the
 commission issued to Zebulon Butler as
 colonel in the Second Connecticut Regi-
 ment, Army of the United States. It
 specifies that he is to take rank as such
 from the 13th day of March, 1778, com-
 mission to continue in force until revoked
 by Congress. It is signed as follows:

"Witness his excellency, John Jay,
 Esq., President of the Congress of the
 United States of America, at Philadel-
 phia, 17th day of March, 1779, and in the
 third year of our Independence.

John Jay.

Entered in the war service and exam-
 ined by the Board. Attest P. Scull, sec-
 retary of the Board of War."

The original has disappeared, but it is
 fortunate that this copy has been pre-
 served, and its accuracy is attested by
 an accompanying affidavit of Augustus C.
 Laning, notary public, under date of July
 28, 1836.

It is interesting to note that there was
 considerable competition for this ap-
 pointment by Congress, and Col. Butler
 had the satisfaction of being selected
 over so distinguished a New England
 gentleman as Roger Williams.

In the same parcel was a copy of the following certificate of approval from the Commander-in-Chief. It was certified to by Mr. Laning, notary public:

"To whom it may Concern:

I do certify That Colonel Zebulon Butler, the bearer hereof, hath served as Lt. Col. and Colonel in the Connecticut Line of the Continental Army, from January, 1777, to the close of the war. In which capacities, he discharged his duty so far as came to my knowledge, with honor as a brave officer, and with esteem for his attention to decency and good order.

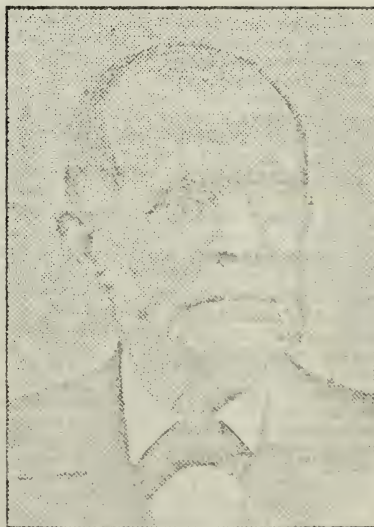
"Dated at Philadelphia this 19th day of May, A. D. 1784. Geo. Washington."

DEATH OF LEWIS LEGRAND.

[Daily Record, Aug. 2, 1902.]

Lewis LeGrand, one of Wilkes-Barre's most respected and best known citizens, died at 4:10 p. m. yesterday after a long illness, aged 84 years. He lived at 310 South Main street.

Mr. LeGrand was in good health up to Christmas, when he was seized with an attack of pleurisy. This considerably weakened him and at Easter time



he fell, two of his ribs being fractured. Since then he seemed to be in a sort of paralyzed condition, having lost the power of his limbs. He retained con-

sciousness to the last. In his death another of those good, substantial citizens who have done so much for growing Wilkes-Barre and have been such an honor to the community has passed away.

Mr. LeGrand was born at Providence, R. I., on Jan. 13, 1818. He was one of a family of six children born to Lewis and Eliza LeGrand, and of the family only Washington of this city is now living, the latter about 70 years of age.

Lewis LeGrand came to this city on Sept. 20, 1840, and, having learned the blacksmithing trade at Newark, N. J., commenced working for White & Case, who were then located on the southeast corner of Academy and South Main streets. At the expiration of a year Mr. LeGrand started a shop for himself on the corner of South and Franklin streets—in 1841—and at that time South street was the terminus of Franklin street. He remained there for nearly six years and then, having purchased a plot of ground on South Main street, where his carriage works are now located, removed to the site. What is now known as LeGrand alley was then open and called Wood's alley. Here Mr. LeGrand had been located about fifty-one years.

Mr. LeGrand was married to Miss Ella Lyons of Plains, a daughter of Parley Lyons, a well known farmer at that time, on Washington's Birthday, Feb. 22, 1842. Mrs. LeGrand died on Dec. 31, 1895, aged 74 years. Six children were born, four of them being still alive—Mrs. Mary Batt of this city, Edward, Luther and Charles, the latter being associated in business with his father.

The changes that have taken place in this city and valley since Mr. LeGrand's arrival here from Newark have been remarkable. Among the men here when Mr. LeGrand came on from New Jersey were Nathaniel Rutter, S. Y. Kittle, William Dickover, Marx Long, Christian Brahl, William S. Wells, Samuel H. Lynch, Major Charles Roth, George H. Parrish, Calvin Parsons, Roger Miller, Bernard Burgunder, Seligman Burgunder, Isaac Tripp, Joseph Harter and William Morrel. Shortly after Mr. LeGrand's arrival here Theron Burnet, Charles Morgan, T. J. Leavenworth and Levi Howell came to this section.

While Mr. LeGrand was located in Newark, N. J., he was well acquainted with George H. Parrish, who was then there learning the carriage trade, and their acquaintance was of nearly sixty years' duration.

S. Y. Kittle, who is about 87 years old, was in Wilkes-Barre when Mr. LeGrand reached here, and shortly after he established his shop on South Main street. In 1846, Mr. Kittle erected a plant for the manufacture of chairs a few doors above Mr. LeGrand's shop. And thus they have been close neighbors for the long period of fifty-six years.

Mr. LeGrand in 1880 was injured by being upset when his horse ran away, an accident caused by coal cars being backed across the wagon road at the Maffet breaker near Sugar Notch. His left shoulder was dislocated and the arm rendered useless for over a year. Again, in 1883, he was in a runaway on the side of the Wilkes-Barre mountain, sustaining a fracture of several ribs and internal injuries, while his brother Washington, who was with him, was seriously injured. In January, 1888, he slipped and fell on the sidewalk on Carey avenue and broke his left leg at the hip joint and was unable to walk for over a year, while his physicians said his case was one of fourteen on record where a person of the age of 70 years had ever recovered from the effects of such an accident. The latest accident was the one at Easter, noted above.

Mr. LeGrand was universally respected. His has been a long business career of honest dealings with every one, while his experiences with others have in a few cases been of a sort that caused enforced sacrifice and years of labor to meet obligations resulting from assistance rendered in a commercial way. Yet he has performed every task cheerfully. He was the soul of honor and it was a genuine pleasure to be in his company. Few men share in such large measure the esteem of their fellow men and few pass away with such an honorable career behind them.

Deceased was a member of the First M. E. Church.

OLD TIME PREACHER.

[Daily Record, Aug. 8.]

The Carverton M. E. circuit has four preaching places and a membership of about 300 persons. It is counted the best circuit in Wyoming conference. The church has been a moral elevator in that section for more than fifty years. The people who occupy the hills are all Americans—quiet, peaceable, intelligent, law-abiding, God-fearing and

generally prosperous and happy. There is not a saloon in the radius of this large circuit.

Last Sunday, Aug. 3, Rev. Mr. Weiss, who was pastor of this people fifty years ago, preached two sermons, at Orange and Mt. Zion, and related a few of his experiences of a half century ago. On this occasion he read the scripture lesson from a bible that has been in use since 1756. It has passed through four or five generations and is now the property of Mrs. Theodore Shaw, who brought it forth for use at this special service.

After preaching, he related some experiences of fifty years ago and how the Methodists worshiped then. He spoke of love feast tickets and locked doors at a part of their service; also of the absence of all ornaments of dress, etc. He said he was glad that some of these customs have been changed. He was sorry to notice in some churches a disrespect for God's house and non-reverence in time of worship. In those days everybody knelt during prayers, but now they sit, with heads erect and brazen faced, as if they had no respect for the worshipers or the God worshiped. He thought this growing custom was unbecoming.

The sloping hills alone remain unchanged, while nearly all the familiar faces of fifty years ago have passed the way of all the earth, and the few who remain who were in active church work then show the work of time on their furrowed brows and the shading of their silver locks.

Levi Howell was the oldest church member present. He has been a member of the church more than sixty years and is still active in church work. It was a pleasure to the young to see the veterans of a half century and hear their experiences.

The pastor of fifty years ago was glad to see the younger generation by an active, earnest, Christian life trying to make the world better by their living.

"There are old but not forsaken who linger a while in the homes which their dearest have left, and by a few gentle words or actions of love we hope to cheer their declining years," he said.

Next Sunday, at the Carverton church, Rev. Joshua Lewis will preach at 10:30 a. m. He preached there nearly forty-nine years ago.

OLD RED SCHOOL HOUSE.

[Daily Record, July 31, 1902.]

The Record has been shown an interesting old minute book of the school at Laurel Run, now Parsons Borough, beginning as long ago as 1830. Mrs. H. C. Wilson, Columbus, O., who is the Miss Sarah Johnson spoken of in the minutes, is the only person mentioned who is now living, and she is 78 years old.

In a condensed form the minutes are as follows:

* * * *

Dec. 24, 1830—Hezekiah Parsons presiding. Ovid F. Johnson, secretary. A. P. Gridley was continued as teacher. Resolved

1, that coal furnished by any subscriber be credited to his school bill.

2, Jacob Fense appointed on committee in place of Christopher Appleton, removed.

3, Ira Ash appointed clerk for ensuing year.

April 19, 1830.—Meeting of proprietors held and Hiram Post called to the chair. Ira Ash, Hez. Parsons and John Dewitt appointed committee to engage a teacher. David Scott, Ira Ash and Hezekiah Parsons appointed to examine applicants and furnish certificate to successful one.

Dec. 24, 1831.—H. Parsons in chair. Amos Parks, H. Parsons and Ovid F. Johnson appointed committee to engage teachers and perform other duties. Philip Rimer appointed clerk for year. Committee to call meetings of proprietors every three months while school is in session and report their proceedings. Teacher at end of term to deliver to committee a list of all pupils with time which each attended.

Dec. 24, 1832.—John Dewitt in chair. Amos Parks, Geo. Dickover and Philip Rimer appointed school committee.

Dec. 24, 1833.—Rufus Davison in chair. Hiram McAlpine chosen clerk for year.

Feb. 2, 1833.—Geo. Dickover presiding. Wm. P. Johnson clerk. Charles Miner, Hez. Parsons and John Albert appointed committee for year.

Fall of 1841.—Wm. P. Johnson was instructed for the preservation of the school house to paint it, the color to be red.

April 22, 1842.—Meeting of the inhabitants of Laurel Run and vicinity. Calvin Parsons chosen chairman. Geo. Dickover, W. P. Johnson and John Calender appointed to engage teacher, etc.

May 4, 1842.—W. P. Johnson in chair, C. Courtright clerk. Voted to not paint the school but to devote the money to a summer school. Forty for the summer and 50 for the winter. School committee was directed to engage Miss Sarah Johnson as teacher of the summer school.

May 8, 1843.—Samuel Faustnacht called to chair. Priestly R. Johnson chosen secretary for ensuing year. John Dier, Daniel Simes and E. Baker appointed school committee. A vote was taken as whether to employ a male or a female teacher and it was decided to employ the latter. Voted to engage Miss Sarah A. Johnson at \$2 a week, commencing May 15.

(Leaf torn out.)

Apr. 3, 1845.—Samuel Trively chosen chairman, and P. R. Johnson secretary. Caleb Billings, Eli Baker and Daniel Sims chosen committee. Miss Sarah Johnson engaged to teach the summer school so long as the public money shall last, at \$2 a week.

Apr. 18, 1846.—S. C. Montanye called to chair. W. P. Johnson secretary. C. Parsons, A. Bonham and Daniel Sims appointed committee. Voted that the summer school have a woman teacher, and the school to be a free school, paid for out of the township funds. Miss Clark to be teacher at \$2 and board.

Mar. 24, 1848.—Francis Woodcock in chair. D. Sims, P. R. Johnson and John March appointed committee. Voted to have a woman teacher.

April 14.—John March in chair. Ebenezer R. Campbell, Hon. L. Kidder and C. Parsons committee.

June, 1849.—C. Parsons in chair, Wesley Johnson, secretary. Robert Campbell, C. Parsons and P. R. Johnson appointed committee.

THE SNYDER FAMILY.

[Daily Record, Aug. 7, 1902.]

[Contributed.]

On July 30th the annual reunion of the Snyder family, a large number of representatives of whom reside in the Wyoming Valley, was observed at Fernbrook Park. About eighty members of the family were present and the day was thoroughly enjoyed. After the usual greetings there was speech-making. Games and dancing were also indulged in and a bountiful lunch was also served.

It was decided to hold the next re-

union at Fernbrook on July 30, 1903.
The following were present:

John H. Snyder, president, 83 years,
Huntsville; Jacob H. Snyder, Hunts-
ville.

Avoca—Ernest Snyder and wife,
Madge Snyder, Ellie Graham, Mayme
Graham.

Scranton—Clarence Snyder, Mrs. Net-
tie Stark.

Sutton Creek—Giles Gay and wife.

Larksville—Harrison Nesbitt and
wife, Florence Nesbitt, Harry Connor,
Emily Connor, Isabella Cook, Stella
Law, Edith Wicks, Charles Lawson and
wife, James Lawson and wife, Charles
Lawson, Jr., Anna Lawson, William
Welter and wife.

Dorranceton—H. N. Schooley and
wife, Stanley Schooley, Edna Schooley.

Plymouth—C. S. Nesbitt and wife,
Grace Roberts, George J. Durbin and
wife, Willard N. Durbin, John C. Dur-
bin, Martha Swingle, Jennie Lohow,
Jane Dodson, Frank Dodson, Della
Shelley, Emily Dooley, John Dooley and
wife, Belle Dooley, Edward Dooley, J.
Russell Dooley, Robert Dooley.

Mauch Chunk—Mabel Beers.

Ohio—Jennett Jones.

Harvey's Lake—George Snyder and
wife.

Luzerne Borough—Samuel Snyder,
John Clark and wife, Stella Williams.
Samuel S. Williams, Alexander Synder
and wife, Ira Harter, J. T. Snyder.

Nanticoke—Charles P. Snyder and
wife, Charles Snyder, Samuel Snyder.

West Side—Elmer W. Snyder, Samuel
F. L. Snyder, Mary I. Snyder, Herbert
F. Snyder, Alice T. Snyder, Margaret
McClelland.

Firwood—James L. Snyder and wife,
Charles Snyder, Philip Snyder, Frances
E. Snyder, Jennie C. Snyder.

Danville—Alice Eckman.

Dallas—Rev. Mr. Van Cleff and wife.

MARVIN FAMILY REUNION.

[Daily Record, Aug. 18, 1902.]

The members of the Marvin family
assembled at Fernbrook Park last
Thursday and spent the day in a so-
cial way. After dinner the meeting
was called to order by the president,
E. I. Bonham. The following officers
were elected for the year: President,
Dr. M. E. Marvin of Luzerne Borough;
vice president, E. I. Bonham of Dor-
ranceton; secretary, Mary E. Roberts
of Muhlenburg; treasurer, Fred E.
Gritman of East Benton; executive

committee, chairman, William McKelvey; Elmer Roberts, Guy Bonham, Mrs. George Roberts.

At 5 o'clock supper was served and then the meeting adjourned to meet one year later at Nay Aug Park, Scranton.

Those present were as follows: Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Worth of Amasa, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Gritman, Fred E. Gritman, Miss Blanche Carpenter of East Benton, Mr. and Mrs. William McKelvey and Anna, Porter and Walter McKelvey, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. George Roberts, Miss Laura Roberts of Peckville, Mrs. Frank Brundage and Pearl of Marshbrook, Mrs. Frank Clarke and George Arner of Providence, Mrs. Silas Roberts and Mary of Muhlenburg, Mrs. Wood of Muhlenburg, Mr. and Mrs. Nesbitt and Grace Roberts, Misses Flora and Nora Fink, Mr. and Mrs. Jude Fink, Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler VanLoon and Pearl and Sheldon of Plymouth, Mr. and Mrs. Roe Gregory and Della, Mrs. Stuart Kellar and Cora of Wilkes-Barre, Mr. and Mrs. Abe Knorr, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Arnold and child, Mr. and Mrs. Kester, Dr. M. E. Marvin, Mrs. John McKay of Luzerne Borough, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Arnold, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Baer, Mr. and Mrs. John Harned, Mr. and Mrs. E. I. Bonham and Guy, Harry Eva and Ziba of Doranceton, Rev. Ernest C. Murphy of Wyoming, Rev. Gilbert H. North of Scranton.

DEATH OF MRS. MILLER.

[Daily Record, Aug. 20, 1902.]

On Wednesday morning, Aug. 13, Mrs. Sarah Miller, widow of Reuben Miller, breathed her last at the old homestead in Salem Township, back of Berwick, now occupied by her son-in-law, Joseph H. Bower, and family. Paralysis was the direct cause of death and she was ill only a few days. She was aged 81 years, 10 months and 9 days.

Deceased's maiden name was Sarah Hill and she was born on Oct. 5, 1820, in Salem Township, near the Columbia County line, in the old Hill homestead. She resided all her life in that immediate vicinity and the greater part of her life was spent on the farm where she died and which was cut from her father's farm. In early life she was wedded to Reuben Miller, from near Mifflinville, Columbia County. The

union proved a happy one and a large family was born to them. Both were descendants of long-lived, prominent families and of early settlers in that section of the State.

For many years they resided at Foundryville, near Berwick, where they owned several productive farms and conducted one of the most extensive and successful distilleries and grist mills. Business reverses in the latter sixties swept away their entire fortune and prosperous business, when they took up farming in Salem Township on a farm cut out of the extensive acreage of the old Hill place and where they spent the remainder of their days, excepting about six years, when they resided on an adjoining farm, formerly owned by Nicholas Seybert, a county commissioner of some notoriety, but of late years the property of the attorney M. E. Jackson estate of Berwick.

Mrs. Miller's husband died on Dec. 31, 1891, at a good old age. Mrs. Miller was one of the oldest and most prominent residents of Salem Township, who was respected and loved by everyone, and who had an acquaintance of wider range than any other person in that section. She was ever industrious and was known far and wide for her thrift and honesty. When not busy in the household and, if duty demanded it, she was not at all backward in going out in the field or meadow and doing a hard day's work that put many an industrious man to blush.

She was a true and faithful wife and a kind, loving and affectionate mother, whose first thoughts were always with her large family. She was considerate in all matters, lived a true Christian life and was constantly aiding the poor and needy. There were innumerable instances where her kind, Christian nature asserted itself in her many years on earth and where she was a mother to the orphaned, a liberal Samaritan to the halt and blind, and her one motto was return good for evil and not to publish charitable acts from the housetop. Her more than four score of years were indeed well spent on this earth.

She had a rugged constitution and was never seriously ill, her mind being clear and unimpaired up to a few days before her death. The past few years she had made her home with her daughter, Mrs. Joseph H. Bower, and even while living a retired life she was never at ease unless she was aiding

with household duties or else with needlework, of which she was very fond.

She was the mother of the following children: Charles, John K., Daniel, Ashabel, Byron, Kate (wife of Joseph H. Bower), Mrs. Lamon Martz, Clara (wife of Clem Bower), and Elizabeth (wife of Samuel Seybert). She outlived all of them excepting one son, John K. Miller of Salem, and two daughters, Mrs. Joseph H. Bower of Salem and Mrs. Clem Bower of Foundryville. She is also survived by thirty-five grandchildren and forty great grandchildren, who nearly all reside within a radius of a few miles of where she died. Three brothers also survive, viz.: Daniel and Stephen Hill, prominent farmers in Salem Township, and Charles Hill of Berwick, a retired farmer, who sold the old Hill homestead to Reuben Williams, a well known dairyman of Wilkes-Barre. Dr. Hill of Nanticoke is a nephew of the deceased, while Mrs. Wesley Richards of Hazle street, near Jones, this city, is a granddaughter.

The funeral occurred on Friday forenoon, Aug. 15, and the attendance was the largest that has been at any obsequies in that section in many years. The entire vicinity turned out to do homage to a noble and kind woman. Brief services were held at the house and the remains were then taken to the Beach Haven M. E. Church, where services were observed. Rev. Mr. Buck, pastor of Berwick Evangelical Church, delivered a touching sermon and paid a high eulogy upon the life of the deceased, whom he had known from a little girl and whom he saw grow into womanhood. He had conducted services at the funerals of her father and mother, as well as that of her husband, and now lastly he was paying a deserved tribute and eulogy over the remains of one he had known almost as well as himself. There were few dry eyes in the large congregation as he completed his discourse and he was so affected at times that he could hardly keep from breaking down. Rev. Mr. Fox of Beach Haven offered prayer. The remains were interred in the cemetery below Beach Haven. The pall bearers were all grandsons of the deceased—Charles and Victor Miller, John and Orval Bower of Salem, William and Clyde Bower of Foundryville. The floral emblems were numerous and beautiful.

AN OLD WILKES-BARRE LOTTERY

[Daily Record, Aug. 21, 1902.]

Lotteries were considered legitimate agencies for raising funds for religious and benevolent purposes three-quarters of a century ago. The Old Ship Zion, Wilkes-Barre's meeting house, was partially built with the proceeds of a lottery. Here is one of the tickets, and the names of the committee certainly represent the very best people of old Wilkes-Barre:

No. 1957.
Wilkes-Barre Meeting-House and
Bank Lottery.—Class Second.
This ticket will entitle the
bearer to such prize as may be
drawn against this number,—if de-
manded in one year.—subject to de-
duction of twenty per cent.
Lord Butler, Ebenezer Bowman,
William Ross, Rosewell Welles,
Matthias Hollenback, Matthew
Covell, Ebenezer Slocum, Cornelius
Cortright, Thomas
Wright, Arnold Colt, Nathan
Palmer, Nathan Waller, John
Robinson, Comm's.
Peleg Tracy,
George Haines,
Agents.

The old ticket was enclosed in the following letter, indicating that it was easier to draw a prize than to collect the money for it:

"Phila., Feb. 16th, 1822.

"Steuben Butler, Esq.,

“Sir:—

"Enclosed you will receive two tickets in the Wilkes-Barre Meeting House and Bank Lottery which has drawn prizes of \$5 each. If you can collect the money please pass it to our credit. The net amount of them with the 15 per cent. off amounts to \$13.80. We have applied before for the money but could not get it. Respectfully Yours

Respectfully Yours,

"G. W. Waite."

GAY REUNION AND RECORD.

[Daily Record, Aug. 22, 1902.]

The sixth annual reunion of the Gay family was held at Rand Park, Falls, on Tuesday, Aug. 19. A large number was present, including representatives from families of nearly all the descendants of Ebenezer Gay, Jr., and some from families of Ebenezer Gay, Sr. All seemed to enjoy themselves and min-

gled together and became better acquainted. The tables were loaded with good things to eat and after all had appeased their hunger there seemed enough left to feed as many more. The Falls Cornet Band furnished several selections of music. Speeches were made by Rev. Abel Wrigley, Rev. Solomon Weiss, Capt. Turn and squire Letteer. The clouds become lowering and the company repaired to the hall at Falls, where the program was continued. Milo Gay was elected president, Frey Gay secretary and W. D. Gay to continue work on record and history for the coming year. It was decided to hold the next reunion at the same place on the last Thursday of August, 1903.

The work done in the line of history and record has been satisfactory, but much remains to be done. It is found that John Gay, first generation, emigrated to America in the Ship Mary and John, which arrived May 30, 1630. He settled at Watertown, and afterwards at Dedham, Mass., taking an active part in the business affairs of the colony. He had eleven children, and it was from the first of these, Samuel, that the ancestry follows:

Samuel Gay, second generation, was born March 10, 1639; married Mary Bridge; died April 15, 1718. He had six children, the third child being named John.

This last John, third generation, was born June 25, 1668; married Mary Fisher; died June 17, 1758. He had seven children, his third child being named John.

John, fourth generation, was born July 8, 1699; married Lydia Colver; died Aug. 6, 1792, at Sharon, Conn. One of his children was named Ebenezer.

Ebenezer Gay, Sr., was born Dec. 26, 1725; married Anna Cole, and to them were born David, who married Kezia Merchant, Rebecca, Anna and Elizabeth. His first wife, Anna, having died he married Elizabeth Fairbanks, and to them were born nine children—Betsey, Elizabeth, Ebenezer, Jr., who married Betsey Woodruff; Almira, Sarah, Fisher, who married for his first wife Elizabeth Mygatt and for his second wife Susanna Osterhout, mother of Isaac Osterhout, founder of the Osterhout Library; Eleanor, Eunice, who married Urias Hollenback, and Margaret. This brings us to the generations with which we are somewhat familiar, a partial list of which may be found in the Record of Aug. 13, 1901.

WYALUSING.

[Daily Record, Aug. 23, 1902.]

[First Paper.]

The Record of Jan. 18, 1902, contained an interesting narrative by John Woolman, a Quaker preacher, of his visit to Friedenshütten, which he calls "Wehaloosing," in 1763. M'chwihilusing was the Indian name, which the white people shortened to Wyalusing. When the town was rebuilt on higher ground, under the supervision of the Moravian missionaries, the name was changed to "Friedenshütten," signifying huts of peace.

The town was situated on the east side of the river, about a mile and a half below the mouth of Wyalusing Creek and directly opposite the present village of Sugar Run. The town was founded, in 1762, by John Papunhank, a Moncey chief of the Delaware tribe, who had been living on the headwaters of the Delaware River and who, with a number of families, crossed over to the Susquehanna and came down the river to Wyalusing.

In 1763, as Mr. Woolman states, the town consisted of forty houses, some of which were thirty feet long and eighteen feet wide, built of split planks, one end set in the ground and on top a plate pinned on which the rafters were placed and covered with bark.

In his intercourse with the Quakers about Philadelphia, which place he had frequently visited, Papunhank had learned something about the Christian religion, and endeavored to the best of his ability, by precept and example, to instruct his people in the duties of morality.

In May, 1760, Christian Frederick Post, one of the most adventurous of the Moravian missionaries, on his way to attend a council of the Western Indians, spent a night in Papunhank's town and preached to the Indians at their request. It was the first gospel sermon ever heard in the valley. Papunhank and his people were now desirous of obtaining the labors of a Christian minister, but were unable to agree upon what denomination to apply to for the desired missionary.

Papunhank wanted a Quaker, but Job Chilloway, another influential Indian, wanted a Moravian. Hearing of their desire, the Moravian brethren at Bethlehem sent Zeisberger a very successful missionary, to the town. Accompanied by Anthony, an Indian convert of the Moravians, he reached the place on the evening of May 23, 1763. Papunhank

received them into his house, and thither the Indians came from every part of the village to hear the gospel, and, although weary from his journey, he preached to them that night.

Zeisberger and Anthony remained there four days and then returned to Bethlehem. On the 17th of June Zeisberger and Nathaniel (a brother of Anthony) returned to the village and were welcomed by Papunhank and his people. On their way they had overtaken and passed John Woolman, a Quaker evangelist, who arrived in the town the next day after Zeisberger. For three days the two missionaries labored together harmoniously, both having to preach through an interpreter. Perceiving that the Indians preferred the preaching of Zeisberger, Woolman departed for home, praying that the labors of the Moravian might be blessed by the Lord and crowned with success. Those who had attended the meetings came and shook hands with him before his departure and those who had not attended he sought and took leave of them also. Zeisberger and his Indian interpreter gave him a friendly goodbye, as he states in his narrative.

On the 26th of June following, Papunhank and another Indian convert named Peter were baptized. Papunhank became an excellent helper to the missionary and was soon after appointed a native assistant in the work of Christian evangelization among his countrymen. His labors were efficient, and he led a consistent Christian life until his death in 1775 at the age of 70 years. According to the Colonial records of Pennsylvania, Papunhank and his Indians from "Wighalousing" were at a council in Philadelphia, July 11, 1760; and again at a council in the same place, where he made a speech, Aug. 5, 1761. He afterwards sent a message to the governor, informing him that they had dissuaded some relatives of a murdered man from revenge, and was thanked by the governor for their services.

These children of the forest were now more comfortable and happy than they had ever been before in their lives. They had cleared land, set out fruit trees, raised corn and vegetables in abundance; game was plenty and they were learning the arts of civilization, but their happiness was soon to be interrupted.

The Pontiac War had broken out and emissaries from the hostiles in the West were now traversing the East to stir up the Indians here to engage in a

great war to exterminate the hated pale faces. Powerful tribes in Ohio, western Pennsylvania and western New York, with the Delawares and Shawanese, had already joined the conspiracy, and those along the Susquehanna were being earnestly solicited to unite with their countrymen and take part in the conflict. On the 30th of June, only a little more than a month from the first preaching of Zeisberger, a runner arrived at the village with a letter recalling Zeisberger to Bethlehem, and suggesting that the Indian converts should come with him for protection against the hostile Indians, and also against the enraged frontier settlers who, having suffered much from Indian raids, regarded the whole race with hatred and made but little distinction between those who desired to be friendly and those on the war path.

The converts and their friends who were ready to go were taken first to Nazareth and Bethlehem, where they remained a short time. Here they were not considered safe from the attacks of the whites whose kindred had been killed or carried into captivity and their property destroyed. By order of the governor of Pennsylvania the Christian Indians were disarmed and taken to Philadelphia, and from thence to Province Island, where they were sheltered in barracks and supported at the expense of the government.

Papunhank and twenty-one other converts, who had remained behind to gather the crops, followed in December. Job Chilloway and other Indians who had not embraced Christianity determined not to take any part in the war on either side, went to Philadelphia and joined their friends on Province Island.

Being subject to restraint, like prisoners, and not living the active lives to which they had been accustomed, and supplied with food different from their former diet, they became despondent, suffered much from sickness, and in the space of fifteen months (the length of time they were kept there) buried nearly half their number. They bore their afflictions with heroic fortitude and remained steadfast in their Christian faith.

On the 20th of January, 1765, danger of molestation being over, they were allowed to leave the place of their detention (81 in number) and started on the journey to their former homes on the Susquehanna. They tarried a short time for rest with their white friends

at Nazareth and Bethlehem, and, resuming their journey on the 3d of April, after a long and tedious travel through the wilderness on foot, arrived at their destination on the 8th of May. They were accompanied by Zeisberger and Schmick (another missionary) and Schmick's wife, who were to remain with them and be their resident religious instructors.

J. W. Ingham.

[To be concluded.]

OLD TIME PEOPLE.

[Daily Record, Aug. 25, 1902.]

William Atherton, a Lackawanna County historian, writing from the residence of William H. Tripp, at Janesville, Wis., to the Scranton Republican, gives interesting old-time gossip regarding this section. He says in part:

"Mr. Tripp spoke of the late Simon Ward, who did the first day's work for the Scrantons in Slocum Hollow in 1840. He walked all the way to Stroudsburg to cast his vote for William Henry Harrison, who was nominated for President at Harrisburg on Dec. 4, 1839. Mr. Tripp's gossip of those times was very interesting. Chester Butler of Wilkes-Barre was the delegate from Luzerne County, sent by the young men's Whig caucus. Mr. Tripp attended this caucus. He knew Dave Wilmot, who was born in Wayne County. His father was a carpenter and Dave's mother having died when Dave was an infant, his father took him to work in order to look after him. Dave, Mr. Tripp said, would invariably celebrate overgenerously at the raising of a building and was a bad boy. Eventually he straightened up and went to Wilkes-Barre, where he studied law with Judge Woodward, who was also born in Wayne County. Wilmot afterwards settled in Towanda, Bradford County, and was elected to Congress in 1840 as a Free Soil Democrat. He was the author of the Wilmot Proviso. At the time of the repeal of the tariff in 1844 under Polk and Dallas there were three candidates in the Bradford district for Congress—Adams, Whig; Lowry, Democrat, and Wilmot, Free Soil. In order to defeat Adams, Lowry and Wilmot withdrew upon the condition that the latter was to name the substitute. Galusha A. Grow at that time was a law student under Wilmot, who named and elected Grow, who at that time was a Democrat with Free Soil procliv-

ities, which principle he has most thoroughly carried out.

"The crops of Wisconsin are a wonder. I pulled up a stalk of corn 12 feet long and 4 inches around at the butt. Rock County has 3,500 acres of tobacco, its estimated weight being 48,000,000 pounds, and worth 7 cents per pound, making a total of \$3,360,000. Another county has 3,200 acres of cabbage estimated at 30,000 tons at \$5 per ton, making a total of \$150,000. Most of this is converted into sauerkraut. One man last week, from Monday morning to Saturday night, cut, threshed and marketed ninety acres of oats, which yielded 3,600 bushels, sold for \$1,440."

DETRICK FAMILY REUNION.

[Daily Record, Aug. 26, 1902.]

The Detrick family held its annual reunion on Aug. 26 at the home of G. E. Remington at Vosburg, Pa. There was a goodly attendance, dinner was served and the day was spent in a most enjoyable manner. The attendance next year will undoubtedly be much larger. Those present were:

Vosburg—Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Remington, Arthur, Warren, Stanley, George and Philip Remington.

Russell Hill—Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Furman, Miss Nellie Furman, G. E. Detrick.

Skinner's Eddy—Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Detrick and daughter, Mrs. Collins; Mr. and Mrs. A. Billings.

Golden Hill—Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Keeney.

Laceyville—Mrs. B. F. Custer.

Meshoppen—Mrs. Charles Bunnell.

Kingston—Mrs. J. I. Detrick.

Buffalo—H. M. Detrick.

West Pittston—Mr. and Mrs. M. Detrick and son, Harry Clark, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Detrick, Mr. and Mrs. D. Burritt.

Pittston—Moses Detrick.

REUNION AT FERNBROOK.

[Daily Record, Aug. 28.]

Mrs. Charlotte Boyd's family held a reunion at Fernbrook Park yesterday. The weather was fine and a large number, representing four generations, was present. The day was spent in outdoor sports, singing and recitations. A substantial lunch was furnished by Mrs. Boyd. Among those present were:

Kingston—Mrs. Charlotte Boyd, Thomas Boyd and son Russell, S. A.

Boyd, Hawley Evans and wife, James Boyd, wife and daughter Gertrude, Mrs. Charles Overdorf and Tillie, Lizzie, Pearl and Hazel Overdorf.

Philadelphia—William Wood, wife and daughter Ethel.

Summit Hill—William J. Henry and wife and Minnie, Earle, Laird and Hawley Henry.

Tamaqua—Mrs. Thomas MacMillan and Miss Linda MacMillan.

Paterson, N. J.—Walter MacMillan and wife.

Forty Fort—Mrs. Joseph Davis, Gus Davis and wife, Ellis, Katie, Albert, Isabella and Willard Davis, William Boyd and wife and Harry, Libbie, Jennie, Bertha and Samuel Boyd.

Courtdale—Merritt Nafus and wife, Maud, Laura, George, Emily Charlotte and Joel Nafus, Charles Updyke and son Rolland.

Shamokin—Robert Boyd and wife.

CARY FAMILY REUNION.

[Daily Record, Aug. 30, 1902.]

The Cary family reunion was held at Maplewood on Wednesday, Aug. 27. The attendance was not so large as last year, about 150 being present. Last year the attendance was about 250. The attendance from Luzerne County was small, owing to train connections, Maplewood being on the Erie road. Those who were there had a pleasant day.

At 2 o'clock in the afternoon the reunion was called to order by the president, H. D. Cary of Scranton. All joined in singing "America." After a few remarks by the president a report was given by the two historians, Mrs. Isaac Jones of Jermyrn and Mrs. A. C. Smith of Wilkes-Barre. Mrs. Jones gave an interesting report on the history of the Cary family down to the eighteenth century. Mrs. Smith gave a genealogy of Samuel Cary family, also read two letters relating to the John Cary family of Carytown, Wilkes-Barre. The following officers were elected to serve the coming year: President, H. D. Cary; first vice president, Bateman D. Cary; second vice president, Mrs. A. C. Smith; third vice president, Mrs. Isaac Jones; fourth vice president, W. H. Cary; secretary, Mrs. Stella Williamson; treasurer, Mrs. Isaac Jones.

Mrs. Isaac Jones and Mrs. A. C. Smith were appointed to secure badges to be engraved with the Cary coat of arms.

The following were among those in attendance: Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Cary, Mr. and Mrs. Lehman Cary, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Jones

of Jermyn, Mr. and Mrs. C. I. Oakley and two children of Carbondale, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Oakley of Scranton; Edson W. Cary, Washington, D. C.; Elias A. Cary, Gracedale; H. W. Cary, Harford, Susquehanna County; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Williams, daughter and son, Plainsville; Mrs. Estella Williamson, Gracedale; Mr. and Mrs. James Cary, Eleazer, Arthur and Helen, Scranton; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hamill, Ashley; Mrs. A. C. Smith, Wilkes-Barre; Mrs. J. E. Warren and son Milton, White Haven; Hamilton F. Eaton, Dupont; Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Cary, Jermyn; Mr. and Mrs. Levi Welsh, Parsons; Mrs. Amanda Vail, Uniondale; Dr. Owen Cary, Scranton; Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Wheeler, Jennie, George and Ruth Wheeler, Elmhurst; Ruth A. Warner, Scranton; Mrs. Barbara Cary, Madisonville; John Cary, Tunkhannock; Robert N. Cary, Jermyn; Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Cary and daughter Beatrice, Madisonville; Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Kellem and children Fred and May, Dunmore; Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Merring, Maplewood; Tillie Smith, Sterling; Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Stevens, Olyphant; Ernest Smith, Nay Aug; Mrs. Conrad G. Fruehau and son August, Scranton; Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Kellem and Cora Kellem, Madisonville; Robert and Raymond Johnston, Dunmore; Mrs. Dequick, Pittston; Mrs. Olive Cary, Mrs. Lucy Skellenger and Miss Imogene Skellenger, Scranton; Mrs. C. J. Watkins, Hdye Park; Mrs. W. J. Smith, Jubilee; Mrs. B. P. Cary, Ella Cary, Madisonville; Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Kendrew, Sterling; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Derby, Dunmore; Mrs. Samuel Cary, Madisonville; Mr. and Mrs. Albert Jenkins, South Canaan; B. M. House, Dunmore.

A PLEASANT REUNION.

A Scranton exchange has the following:

Sunday, Aug. 24, was made one of the pleasantest days in the whole life of Mrs. Hugh Fitzsimmons of Scranton, by the presence of five of her sons at the dinner table. This was a proud privilege for the amiable woman, whose charity and Christian virtue won for her recently from a well known priest there the title of "The Valiant Woman of Canaan Street." Those present were Henry, Edward, Frank J. and John.

In 1851 Hugh Fitzsimmons, a plain, hard working man, located at Morss's tannery, in Fell Township, where he

worked until 1859, when he moved to Canaan Township, Wayne County, one-half a mile southwest of Farview, on the D. & H. Canal Co's. R. R. Here he and his children, before and after their day's work on the railroad, labored to turn the primeval forest into green meadows and fields of vegetation. They toiled late and early for many years and fought life's battle unaided by power and unhelped by wealth. The oldest boys left home and cast their fortunes in the West. Patrick, the eldest, located in Michigan, where he won prominence and competence. He learned the trade of a carpenter and became a contractor. Henry settled in Ohio, where he now resides. Hugh, the next, fell a victim of black fever when it was prevalent many years ago. The next, Frank J., of Scranton, is known all over the State as a lawyer of rare ability and a public speaker of great force and eloquence. Then comes John, who conducts a very successful insurance and real estate business in Scranton. Dr. Thomas C. is one of the most successful practitioners of medicine in Wilkes-Barre. Edward A., who is track master for the "Cannon Ball" road between Scranton and Wilkes-Barre, is an expert railroad builder.

Previous to Hugh Fitzsimmons locating in Fell Township his cousin, Rev. Henry Fitzsimmons, was parish priest in the Pioneer City and the life of Rev. Henry Fitzsimmons is a large part of the early history of the Schuylkill, Wyoming and Lackawanna valleys. He is buried in Carbondale and his grave is marked by a modest monument, but it lacks the enduring inscription that lasting and adventurous services to his race and religion warrant. Rev. Henry Fitzsimmons was a second cousin of the venerable Vicar General O'Reilly, who met a tragic death many years ago at Susquehanna depot.

Besides the sons there are two daughters, Kate and Mary, who are model Christians, being tireless in performing acts of charity and substituting the sunshine of comfort to the darkness of despair.

Hugh Fitzsimmons, the father, died about ten years ago. The sons and daughters of Mrs. Fitzsimmons are greatly devoted to their mother. She is certainly a remarkable woman. She wears her years lightly and remains as ever, the chief mentor of those nearest and dearest to her.

MAJOR FAMILY REUNION.

[Daily Record, Aug. 30, 1902.]

The Major family held its third annual reunion at Fernbrook Park on Thursday. One hundred and fifty relatives and friends of the family assembled and a most enjoyable time was had. After many handshakings and merry greetings the forenoon flitted by and at 12 o'clock four generations of the old family sat down to tables well laden.

David Major of Lehman, who is now in his 83d year, and the only surviving member of the family that came over from the old home in North Burton, England, in 1821, was present as young at heart as ever, and well he might be, when he saw the faces of the bright, sturdy youngsters of the younger generations coming up to fill the places of their honored parents and ancestors.

Among those present were: David Major, Miss Lizzie Major, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Major, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Major, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Major and daughters Kathleen and Helen, Miss Jessie Major, Miss Alice Major, Miss Emma Major, Mr. and Mrs. William M. Major and family, Mr. and Mrs. Payne Major, Mr. and Mrs. George J. Major, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Major and son, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Rice and family, John Major and daughters of Lehman, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Miller and two daughters, Mrs. E. A. Major, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Major of Plymouth, Mrs. Lewis Major and two sons of Scranton, Mrs. Hal Major, daughter Edna and son Mitchell of Alamogordo, New Mexico, Mr. and Mrs. Will Sponsler and Miss Elma Bishop, Mrs. Josephine Houghton Smith of Luzerne Borough, Mrs. Ralph Whipp and family of Dallas, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Major of Keelersburg, Mrs. L. B. Campbell of Philadelphia, Mrs. Major Wardell of Daleville, Pa., Mr. and Mrs. Frank Major and two sons of Tunkhannock, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Major, Miss Stella Major, Mrs. T. Arthur Major, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Major and family of Forty Fort, Mrs. Robert Milligan and daughter Nellie, Mr. and Mrs. John Milligan and family of Plains, Mrs. Henry Major, Miss Lucy Major, Oliver Major, Mr. and Mrs. Roswell Major, Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Major and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Swick and son Norman, Mrs. Frank Major, Miss Helen Major, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Major and son, Mrs. Stephen Whiteman of Wilkes-Barre, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Wilcox and family, Dr. H. B. Wilcox, Mrs. Ralph B. Vaughn, Misses Helen and Florence Vaughn, Mrs. Eva Shaver of Kingston, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Major and daughter Florence of Harvey's Lake, Mr. and Mrs.

Sidney Major, Mr. and Mrs. L. Kocher and family, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Major and family of Noxen, Mr. and Mrs. Rant Elston, Herbert Major of Huntsville, Dr. and Mrs. Justus Sutliff of Nanticoke, Ira Major and son Stuart of Dorrancteton, Dr. and Mrs. P. S. Brewster of Berwick, Mr. and Mrs. S. Austin and family, Miss Lizzie Austin of Wilkes-Barre, Mrs. Ben Jenkins, Miss Laura Davenport of Plymouth, William Merrifield of Philadelphia.

About 2 o'clock in the afternoon a family group was taken by photographer Sturdevant of Laceyville. The usual business meeting was held and decided to hold the next reunion at Harvey's Lake. The officers of the past two years were retained.

RANSOM FAMILY REUNION.

[Daily Record, Aug. 30, 1902.]

The Ransom family held its first family reunion at Fernbrook Park on Thursday. The day was ideal and the event one long to be remembered by all in attendance. Before returning home a permanent association was formed by electing George Ransom of Dorrancteton president and H. M. Ransom of Forty Fort secretary. Charles Ransom, R. Elston and A. Bertram were appointed as a general executive committee and David Davis as a committee on music.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Ransom, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas D. Ransom, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Ransom, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ransom, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Ransom, Mr. and Mrs. George Ransom, Mr. and Mrs. Barton Ransom, Mrs. William Ransom, Charles W. Ransom, Mrs. Helen Ransom, Ira Ransom, Flora Ransom, Jay Ransom, Clarence Ransom, Mabel Ransom, Daisy Ransom, Gertrude Ransom, Mildred Ransom, John Ransom, Harriet Ransom, Emma Ransom, Edna Ransom, Belle Ransom, Jessie Ransom, Charles Ransom, Joseph Ransom, Elizabeth Ransom, Grace Ransom, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Harrison, Ora Harrison, Mazie Harrison, Stanley Harrison, Liva Ransom, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bertram, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bertram, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Bertram, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bertram, Edna Bertram, Clara Bertram, Leslie Bertram, Boyd Bertram, Ralph Bertram, Dory Bertram, Chrissie Bertram, Blanche Bertram, Mrs. Lydia Case, Walter Case, Addie Case, Mr. and Mrs. Mosteller, John and Mabel Mosteller, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Ide, Albert Ide, Arline Ide, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Case, Roy Case, Russel Case, Myrtle Case, Mr. and Mrs. Penn

Major, Prof. and Mrs. H. Stadler, Mrs. Andrew Levi, Mrs. Whitney, Mrs. Henry Lees, Mrs. Davenport, Mrs. Frank Connor, Mabel Connor, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Smith, Jennie Smith, Mrs. Harvey Yeager, Lveline Yeager, Darius Yeager, Mary Yeager, Margaret Yeager, R. Yeager, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lamoreux, May, Edith, Ethel and Florence Lamoreux, Mrs. Sutliff, Jennie Harter, Cory Harter, Mrs. Anna Lamoreux, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Morton, Hazel and Flossie Morton, Mr. and Mrs. E. I. Bonham, Eva Bonham, Mrs. Charles Durant, Grace and Mildred Durant, William McAlarney, Kitty Morgan, Mary Davis, Lillian Rave, Samuel Mandeville, Hazel Davis and Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Davis.

MRS. LYDIA KUNKLE ALLEN.

[Daily Record, Sept. 2, 1902.]

Mrs. Lydia Kunkle Allen, widow of William Allen of Lehman, died at the home of her grandson, F. A. Snyder, on Sunday evening, Aug. 13. She was stricken with acute rheumatism, which was followed last Saturday by a paralytic attack.

Mrs. Allen was the daughter of the late Philip Kunkle of Dallas. Her grandfather, Philip Kunkle, was an officer in charge of the Hessian troops at Trenton. She was born in New Jersey on Feb. 13, 1813, her mother being Mary Le Bar, the daughter of a Huguenot refugee. When she was there years old her father moved to Pennsylvania and purchased a tract of land at Dallas. A part of it, known for nearly three quarters of a century as the Kunkle farm, is now the Meadow Brook Poultry Farm.

Mrs. Allen's mind was remarkably clear and her memory excellent. She could recall many interesting incidents connected with the early history of the vicinity. The "spare room" in her father's house served also for many years as the Dallas Church, and many of the itinerant Methodist ministers of the times were guests under this hospitable roof. Among them she recalls seeing the late Bishop Taylor, then a young man and only dreaming of his great work.

Mrs. Allen was a member of the Methodist Church. She is survived by three daughters—Mrs. Smith Ferrigo of Huntsville, Mrs. Luther Ide of Yatesville, and Mrs. George Roughney of Shavertown. She also had eight grandchildren and ten great-grandchildren.

DEATH OF JOHN A. SCHMITT.

[Daily Record, Sept. 4.]

It was with the deepest regret that hundreds of friends yesterday learned of the death of contractor John A. Schmitt, one of the best known residents of this city and the Wyoming Valley, who passed away peacefully in the afternoon at 2 o'clock at his home, 176 North Main street, from the injuries he sustained on Saturday morning last at the Parrish colliery, in Plymouth, while giving instructions to some of his employees who were working there under a contract he had taken some weeks ago. Mr. Schmitt was in a bucket, ready to be lowered into the shaft, and in some unexplained manner the bucket, instead of being lowered, was hoisted to the sheave wheel. The rope was torn apart and the bucket fell to the bottom of the shaft. Mr. Schmitt, with presence of mind, held fast to the upper part of the rope, which he managed to catch hold of, until rescued. But in the meantime he had been squeezed between the bucket and the timbers and injured. He was brought to his home and all that medical skill could do for him was done. It was found that he had concussion of the spine and yesterday morning peritonitis set in. He became unconscious at 11 o'clock, in which state he lay until death came. At his bedside were his family and his brother-in-law and close friend, Peter Forve, who had been in constant attendance from the time he was brought home.

The deceased was a son of the late Jacob and Barbara Forve Schmitt. The former died one year ago this month and the latter many years ago. Mr. Schmitt was born in Oberkirchen, Prussia, Aug. 15, 1848, and was 54 years of age. His parents came to America in the year 1852, and shortly after their arrival came to this city when it was a small borough and settled here. As the deceased grew up he was given a limited education in the public schools and after leaving them he did much work for his father, who was a contractor, with whom he learned his trade as a stone mason, stone cutter and bricklayer. He became an expert in his line of business. In 1878 he began in business for himself and gradually built up extensive interests, being one of the best known contractors in this part of the State.

The deceased is survived by his good wife, to whom he was married on the 15th of October, 1874, her name before marriage being Victoria Kenly, step-daughter of the late Martin Ruff of this city, but later on of Scranton. The children who survive are: John P., married; Mrs. Dr. N. J. Graeber; Martin, married; Frank, Fred and Charles, single, the latter residing at home, but all residents of this city. Mr. and Mrs. Schmitt lost three children by death—Otto, who died on the 27th of February, 1890; Magdalene, who died on Oct. 13, 1891, and Lizzie, who died on Jan. 23, 1893. Deceased's brother, Otto, a well known contractor, died on the 27th of February, 1890.

The deceased had been engaged in many important enterprises and was foremost in the progress of this city. He was president of the Valle-Seco Oil Mines & Exploitation Co. of Colorado; president of the Raeder Printing & Lithographing Co., and a director in the Wyoming Valley Trust Co., Harvey's Lake Hotel Co., and Harvey's Lake Transit Co., and was one of the promoters of the Wilkes-Barre, Dallas & Harvey's Lake Railroad, of which he was the first president. He belonged to only one lodge, the Wilkes-Barre Elks, and was an honored member of the Westmoreland Club.

Among the principal buildings Mr. Schmitt erected in this city and vicinity as a contractor of stone and brick work are: The Stegmaier Brewing Co.'s many buildings, the Bartels brewery at Edwardsville, the Hollenback Coal Exchange, the Raeder printing and lithographing plant, Simon Long building, St. Nicholas Catholic Church, St. Stephen's Church, the First M. E. Church, North Wilkes-Barre lace mills, Wyoming Valley lace mills, Nesbitt Theatre, George J. Stegmaier's residence, the buildings at Retreat, Hotel Sterling, W. H. Conyngham's residence, E. F. Payne's residence, A. F. Derr's residence, Anthracite block, Loomis building, Y. M. C. A. block, and many others in cities and towns in various parts of this State.

The deceased was a lifelong member of the St. Nicholas German Catholic Church, from which house of worship the funeral will take place on Saturday morning next at 10 o'clock, the interment taking place in the cemetery on Darling street in the family plot.

The pall bearers will be selected by the family to-day. They will be members of the Wilkes-Barre Lodge of Elks

and directors of the Wyoming Valley Trust Co. The Elks will attend the services.

Mr. Schmitt was truly one of nature's noblemen. Post mortem eulogies are often indiscriminately bestowed and people deceased do not always deserve everything good said about them, but this is not the case with the subject of this sketch. His whole life was an honor to himself and a rich legacy to those he leaves behind. Although he was possessed of and managed large business interests and was in a position in which most men show some traits of character that store up for them enmities, Mr. Schmitt leaves a clear and highly creditable record. If ever a man died without an enemy Mr. Schmitt was such a man. Those who did business with him always found him the soul of honor and learned to trust him in everything. His reputation as a business man was above reproach and his career in this respect is an example that if generally followed would make this world much brighter and better.

It is impossible that a man with his impulses and nature could be anything but kind to those in his employ. These will take his death as a personal loss. They looked upon him as more than an employer—they considered him as a father and a brother and he encouraged this feeling by his many acts of kindness. When any of his men had sickness or trouble John Schmitt was their best friend. He took his employes into his confidence and worked with them and as hard as any of them. The regard entertained for him by the working people was best shown by the expressions following the reading of the announcement of his death on the Record bulletin. Such words as these were heard: "God bless him; he was the workman's friend." "It's hard to lose a man like John A. Schmitt—he was good to us." "Boys, there was no trust in that man—he paid us good wages and never missed."

Mr. Schmitt's home life was ideal. When not engaged in business he lived for his family and a few friends. The sunshine of his nature was everywhere in evidence. The greatest and best monument of stone that could be erected to his memory would not be near so fitting as that unseen monument built up of his kind deeds and good life.

WALTERS FAMILY REUNION.

[Daily Record, Sept. 3, 1902.]

The day of the Henry Walters reunion was a great day for the Walters family. Relatives to the number of 167, descendants of Henry Walters, assembled at Rand Park at Buttermilk Falls, celebrated alike in song and story. The day was an ideal one. A sumptuous dinner was served and all made welcome, both members of the family and friends. The Falls Cornet Band discoursed music throughout the afternoon. After dinner the meeting was called to order by the president, Selah Walters, who acted as chairman. A selection by the band was followed by prayer by Rev. Mr. Wrigley. The chairman then gave an address and welcomed the reunionists and spoke of the great reunion in eternity if the members were faithful to themselves and God.

After more music Rev. Mr. Wrigley gave an excellent address. He said: "The Walters family numerically amounts to something. Looking into their intelligent faces I should judge that mentally they amount to something and morally they amount to something. Also the little button that I see on some of your coats tells the story that in the hour of your country's need you did not forsake her." In substance he urged them all to give to the world a clean record and to deal kindly with the erring. He urged upon all the necessity of good works to God and humanity. Those who live for others do the most for themselves. There is a reflex action from a good deed that reacts upon the doer. Don't suffer the bond that holds you together to weaken, but let every year strengthen the tie between you. And while you are interested in one another remember God is interested in you; and while you are true to the memory of your forefathers, be also true to God.

E. J. Lynn of Northampton was then called upon. He responded and his little talk was well received. Minutes of last meeting were read by the secretary, Lorry Walters. The report of the secretary for the past year showed that there had been four deaths, four marriages and twelve births.

Officers for the year were elected as follows: President, Selah Walters; secretary, Lorin W. Walters; treasurer, Ira Walters. A vote was then taken and it was voted to meet next year at Rand Park.

Relatives from Washington, D. C., Scranton, Clark's Green, Mountain Valley, Bald Mount, Milwaukie, Mill City, Vernon, Pittston, Northampton, Carver-

ton, Ransom, Factoryville, Lake Winola, Wilkes-Barre, Falls and other places were present. With happy wishes for the welfare of one another and with the hope that they may all be spared to meet together again a year hence, they separated with tender memories for those who had "crossed the flood" and for those who remained behind.

Some of the representatives of the different families were as follows:

The Rader family, represented by Henry Rader and family of Pittston, George Rader and family of Milwaukie; the Jacoby family by a large representative from Bald Mount; while the Waltersers were innumerable, including such well known names as William Walters and family of Pittston; Peter Walters, Factoryville; Mr. and Mrs. Horace Rozelle, Mill City. The Coon family was represented by Merrit Coon and family of Clark's Summit; George Coon and family, Mountain Valley; John Coon and family, Bald Mount; Mrs. Levi Coon, children and grandchildren, Mrs. Emily Coon Brown of Vernon, and the families of Lewis Coon of Carverton. Besides these there were the Weaver family, Lake Winola; George Walters and family, Glendale; Ellis Walters and family, Mill City; family of David Walters, Northmoreland; Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Lynn and daughter Ruth of Northampton, Jasper Owen and son of Washington, D. C. The son had just returned from the Philippines after three years of service. There were also many more present who were unknown to the writer.

ALLEN FAMILY REUNION.

[Daily Record, Sept. 10, 1902.]

The tenth reunion of the Allen family convened at Harvey's Lake on Sept. 6. The first organization was effected last year, with E. M. Allen as chairman and W. G. Allen secretary.

After enjoying a bountiful dinner the president called the meeting to order and outlined a program for the next reunion, to take place on the first Saturday in September, 1903. He then called on the secretary for a report, to which the secretary responded by calling for a register of all present. He then gave a brief historical sketch of the Allen family, beginning with Col. Ethan Allen and Samuel Allen, who were cousins. Both served as soldiers in the Revolutionary War. He ended with some allusions to the present generation's patriotism and fidelity to truth and honesty. At this juncture of the meeting a

Record of the Times was produced by the speaker, printed on Wednesday, March 8, 1854, from which he read the following narrative of Samuel Allen:

"A short narrative of the life of Samuel Allen, who was born in Pomphret, in Connecticut, in the year 1743, and not mentioning anything happening from my birth to the year 1760. I listed under Col. Putnam of Pomphret, to go to take King George the Second. At the battle of New ——— I was knocked down twice by cannon balls. I was three weeks in the siege before we took the fort. From thence we proceeded to Montreal, and on our way came to falls in the River St. Lawrence which were judged to fall twenty feet. It was estimated we lost 300 in taking and 300 in the falls drowned. We took Montreal without a gunshot.

"In the fall of 1760 George the Second died and George the Third was crowned. In the year 1761 I listed with Col. Putnam to go to Crown Point to repair the fort.

"This year I listed as a corporal and was president of a mock court held on a soldier for stealing five spoons and other trifling things. The soldier was condemned to be whipped thirty-nine lashes on his naked back and drummed out of camp. All was performed and the soldier, exceedingly mad, swore revenge, but to no purpose.

"I shall go on to the year 1775. In this year the American Revolution took place; then I crawled out from George the Third to George Washington. This makes three Georges and in the sequel I found myself a zealous Whig for my country. The first time I was called on was to go to Johnstown, on the Mohawk River, and took it without firing a gun. I went in a party of a hundred men in seven hundred, with six men in a sleigh, and loaded six sleighs with guns and ammunition. We found ourselves and had no wages. Returned to Albany, I received an ensign commission under George Clinton, governor, and from him I have three commissions, and, if I have made no mistake, I have been a soldier under four Georges. The first two I despise, and the last I think much of.

"And now I have come to the years where I can say I have no pleasure in them. But I am willing to submit to the overruling hand of providence, in all things, for I think that hand will do right by me, and I am no longer under martial laws, but under the ruling provided by one God. And I feel myself listed under His banner, and pay no

homage to priestcraft, devils, ghosts, apparitions or witchcraft. One God, I think, is more than I can serve right, and what will those do who serve other gods?"

After the secretary had concluded his report the president called on others of the family for impromptu speeches, to which many responded.

H. G. DeLong, in his response, showed his bald head in testimony of the persistence of the Allen family, for he had lived with one about thirty years.

Mrs. I. B. Durland of Humeston, Iowa, was then called on. She spoke of her long absence from the family, not having seen any of them for the past twelve years, and that the picture before her would long be remembered.

DEATH OF DAVID WADDELL.

[Daily Record, Sept. 10.]

In the death of David Waddel, aged 73 years, at the residence of his sister, Margaret, Mrs. John Williamson, 291 South Franklin street, near Ross, yesterday morning at 7:30 o'clock there passed away another pioneer in the development of anthracite coal mining in this valley. The Waddel family, in addition to father and mother, consisted of three brothers and four sisters: Thomas, deceased; David, now deceased, and James, Mary Margaret, Christine and Mrs. Jessie Ferguson, the last named a resident of California for many years.

David was born in Edinburgh, Scotland, on July 11, 1829, and came to this country and lived with his father and mother at Pittston in 1854, where he remained until 1857, when, fired with the ambition of youth and the tales of great fortunes quickly to be had in California, he started for that distant field, and after a period of ten years returned home with considerable money. His ambition soon led him into a business venture in partnership with his brother-in-law, John Williamson, in general merchandising at Olyphant, in 1867, where he continued until 1892, at which time he retired from active business and spent the remainder of his days in this city. He never married.

A man of large frame and powerful in every way he was the ideal pioneer. His sterling honesty throughout his life won him the highest respect from all with whom he had dealings and the close of his life was as peaceful and

calm as his days have been full of gentleness and kindness. He was surrounded at the final moment by those he had fixed his affections on through life. His brother, James Waddel, well known throughout this valley as a coal operator, but now engaged in zinc mining in Missouri, came East to be with him during his last moments.

WYALUSING.

[Daily Record, Sept. 24, 1902.]

[Second paper.]

Soon after the Christian Indians returned from Philadelphia to Wyalusing (January, 1765), after an absence of nearly sixteen months, they sent a messenger to Togahaju, a chief of the Six Nations, who resided near the head of Cayuga Lake, and to whom had been consigned the supervision over the Susquehanna Valley, to inform him of their return to their former residence and their desire to settle there.

He did not make any definite answer, and the messenger returned, but not long after he summoned them to a council, and to the deputies who went to him he said the place where they were "was stained with blood, was unlucky, and not a fit place for settlement." He alluded to a battle that had taken place there between the Six Nations and the Susquehannocks and the destruction of the village of Gohonto. He said: "I will appoint you a place near us."

The deputies promised to lay the matter before their people, and give him an answer when their corn was ripe. The Wyalusing Indians decided to remain where they were as long as they could, but neglected to inform Togahaju of their determination. At the close of the year 1765 there were connected with the mission 146 souls, of whom 33 were communicants. In the month of April, 1766, Togahaju sent them the following message:

"Cousins: What kind of corn have you at Wyalusing? You promised an answer to my proposition when your corn would be ripe. My corn was ripe long ago. It is nearly consumed. I think of planting again. Why don't you fulfill your promise?"

Zeisberger, Papunhank and three other Indians were sent to negotiate with Togahaju. On the 30th of April, 1766, they had a conference with the chief, and the next day were presented to the council. Zeisberger plead the cause of the Wyalusing Indians with such success that the chief replied:

"Up to this time you have only sojourned at Wyalusing; now I set you down firmly, and we give you all the land from Wyalusing up to a short distance above Tioga. There you can build, plant, fish, and use as you like. It is yours."

Six months afterwards a report came that the Great Council at Onondaga had repudiated the grant made by Togahaju. Zeisberger and Gottlob Senseman, the two missionaries, were sent to Onondaga to ascertain the truth. Zeisberger addressed the council with his usual eloquence, and the council returned the following answer:

"The land grant made that spring by Togahaju is approved by the council."

Finding that their town was subject to overflow from high floods in the river, in 1767 it was rebuilt on higher ground, and consisted of 29 log houses, several of them being roofed with shingles; 13 huts and 7 stables for horses. In 1767 a new church was built, 22x34 feet, built of hewn pine logs—roofed with pine shingles, well lighted and with glass windows and surmounted by a tall cupola having a church bell. Altogether they had several hundred acres cleared, on which they raised corn, oats, several other grains, hay and vegetables. They had apple orchards and a peach orchard. They had horses, cattle, sheep, hogs and fowls. They were industrious, rich for Indians, contented and happy except for the fear they might be obliged to leave their homes at the command of the Six Nations, the Connecticut people, or the governor of Pennsylvania.

The Six Nations had sold all the land along the river from Wyoming to Tioga in 1754 to the Connecticut Susquehanna company, but the fact was not known to the Christian Indians at Wyalusing. In 1766, twelve years afterwards, with what appeared to be a noble generosity the Six Nations gave the Christian Indians all that part of the said grant from Wyalusing to above Tioga, and in 1768 sold the same lands to the proprietaries of Pennsylvania.

This latter sale became known to the Wyalusing Indians in December, 1768, when it was told to them by a trader. A messenger was immediately sent to Togahaju to learn the truth of the report. He said:

"I heard that an Allegheny Indian had been with you telling lies. Don't believe all you hear. Stay where you are, and if white men come, and you have to leave, I will give good lands elsewhere."

In February, 1769, in a petition to John Penn, then acting governor of Pennsylvania, the Wyalusing Indians gave a history of their settlement, stated that their occupation was chiefly agricultural, told the number of acres they had cleared and improved, and praying that their lands might be secured to them for a permanent residence.

Four months afterwards, in a letter dated June 21st, 1769, Gov. Penn said: "When some of you came to me some months ago, I told you that as you were a peaceable, quiet people, and had behaved very well, you should not be disturbed in your possessions at Wyalusing. This is the word that I then gave and you may depend that I will keep it; and I have accordingly given orders to the surveyors not to survey your lands, nor any lands within five miles of your settlement. I will do all in my power to protect and secure you in possession of your lands so long as you behave yourselves well."

It seems almost incredible that a descendant of William Penn, within two months after writing this letter, should have signed warrants for surveys within this reservation, and in the spring of 1770 warrants were laid, and surveys made within sight of the town. The Connecticut people also had surveyors running lines on both sides of the town.

It now became apparent to the Indians at Wyalusing that they must soon remove voluntarily or be driven from their homes by one or the other of the two parties contending for their lands.

The chiefs of the Delaware Indians, who resided in eastern Ohio, and who had become acquainted with their troubles through Zeisberger, who was now stationed among them, sent a pressing invitation for them to come and reside with them. After consulting their Moravian brethren at Bethlehem, and Zeisberger, their former pastor, they decided to accept the invitation of the Delaware chiefs and remove to Ohio. The Christian Indians at Sheshequin, where the Moravians also had a missionary station, resolved to go with them.

On June 11, 1772, after having met in their chapel for divine worship, they started on their long and wearisome journey in two companies. One hundred and forty went with the missionary Roth and his wife, in thirty canoes. They floated down past Wilkes-Barre to Northumberland, and from thence

pushed up the West Branch. The church bell was taken along in one of the canoes and was rung as they started. Fifty-four went with Elwein, who at their request had been sent from Bethlehem to accompany them across the overland route from Wyalusing to Muncy through a dense wilderness without roads. In five days they arrived at the mouth of Muncy Creek, where they waited five days for the arrival of Roth and his flotilla of canoes. He came on the 20th of June; then all pushed on up the West Branch as far as practicable, crossed the Allegheny Mountains and down the Allegheny River, and finally arrived at their destination in the Tuscaroras Valley, now Tuscaroras County, in Easton, Ohio, on the 5th of August, 1772, having been fifty-five days on the route.

The history of these Indians in Ohio is painful to read. Under the guidance of Zeisberger and Heckewelder (their missionaries), who remained with them in their new home, they were peaceable, industrious and for nine years prosperous. They had been forced to leave their town by the hostile Indians and go to Sandusky. In February, 1782, permission was obtained for the Christian Indians to return to their deserted town and get some corn which they had left there, and of which they were in urgent need. About 150 returned, and while there Col. David Williamson, commanding a battalion of Washington County militia, came upon them and to his everlasting disgrace put it to a vote whether they should be killed or spared. The majority was for killing, and upwards of ninety men, women and children were murdered in cold blood, offering no resistance. About sixty, who were in another village, escaped.

J. W. Ingham.

[The end.]

AN OLD TIME NEWSPAPER.

In 1795 two young men whose names are unknown, came to Wilkes-Barre from Philadelphia with a small press and a few cases of type. They printed the "Herald of the Times," the first newspaper published in Luzerne County. Not a copy is known to be in existence. Prior to that date all notices, advertisements, etc., were put up on the town sign posts, the first of which was erected in Wilkes-Barre in 1774, on the river bank. The "Herald of the Times" was issued for a short period and was then sold to Thomas Wright

(the grandfather of the late Dr. Thomas W. Miner) and was published by Josiah Wright, under the name of the "Wilkes-Barre Gazette." The first number was issued Nov. 29, 1797, and bore the following motto:

"Let Party rage, let malice vent her spite,
Truth we'll revere and we shall e'er be right."

The Gazette, though small, was a well edited paper, for Josiah Wright was an able, even though erratic man. The Gazette was only about 10x15 inches in size, a little larger than a sheet of foolscap paper, and at \$2 per annum could boast of more than 300 subscribers. The paper lived until some time in 1801, when it ceased to be published. In the last number Mr. Wright issued the following notice:

"I intend to send a boat up the river in March or April next to receive the grain that may have been collected on account of newspapers."

In 1801 Asher Miner established the Luzerne Federalist, the first number of which bears date, Wilkes-Barre, Jan. 5, 1801. Mr. Miner was a practical printer, having served a full apprenticeship with a Mr. Green in the office of the Gazette. Mr. Miner afterwards married the daughter of his employer, Thomas Wright. The Federalist was a larger paper than the Gazette, but of very moderate dimensions, so much so that once in two weeks two reams of its paper were placed in an ordinary bag and conveyed on horseback from the paper mill at Allentown to Wilkes-Barre.

The press on which the Federalist was printed was brought from Norwich, Conn., on a sled by Charles Miner and a Mr. Howard and excited no little amount of curiosity of the country people along the road; and to the thousand and one inquiries along the road as to "What is it?" Mr. Miner, who was much inclined to joking, answered: "We are taking it to Wyoming. They are terribly troubled there with mice and this is timber for mouse traps."

In 1802 Charles Miner became associated with his brother, Asher Miner, in publishing the Federalist, which they ably edited until 1809, when it was sold to Steuben Butler and Sidney Tracy. These latter gentlemen enlarged the paper and changed its name to the Gleaner, whose motto was "Intelligence is the life of liberty."

The editors in their address to the public said:

"We intend to make the Gleaner as great a favorite with the people as Ruth ever was with the liberal and gallant Boaz, and we hope, like her, the Gleaner will find favor in the reader's eyes, and that the measures of barley will not be forgotten."

The Federalist had been the organ of that party and the change of name to the Gleaner did not alter its political character. After a short period Mr. Tracy withdrew from the paper and was succeeded by Charles Miner, who, in connection with Mr. Steuben Butler, ably conducted the Gleaner until 1818, when it was abandoned. Mr. Butler then establishing and conducting the "Wyoming Herald," whose motto was: "We come, the Herald of a noisy world, with news from all nations." This paper exhibited a marked improvement in its materials and workmanship on all its predecessors, and, like them, was published weekly at \$2 per year.

In 1810 Mr. Samuel Maffet, who married a daughter of Col. William Ross, started a paper called the "Susquehanna Democrat." It was the organ of the Democratic party and was about the same size as the Gleaner, viz.: 11x17 inches.

The Gleaner was the organ of the Federal Republicans, while the "Susquehanna Democrat" championed the cause of Democracy, and right hoily was the contest carried on. In 1824 the Democrat was purchased by Sharp D. Lewis and Chester A. Colt, who continued its publication to 1831, when Mr. Lewis transferred his interests to Luther Kidder. In 1832 Colt sold his interest to Luther Kidder, who then became the sole editor and proprietor of the Democrat. In 1833 Mr. Kidder sold out to James Rafferty and C. Edwards, who continued the paper about one year, when it was again sold, this time to Dr. Christel & Co., in whose hands it went out of existence.

